

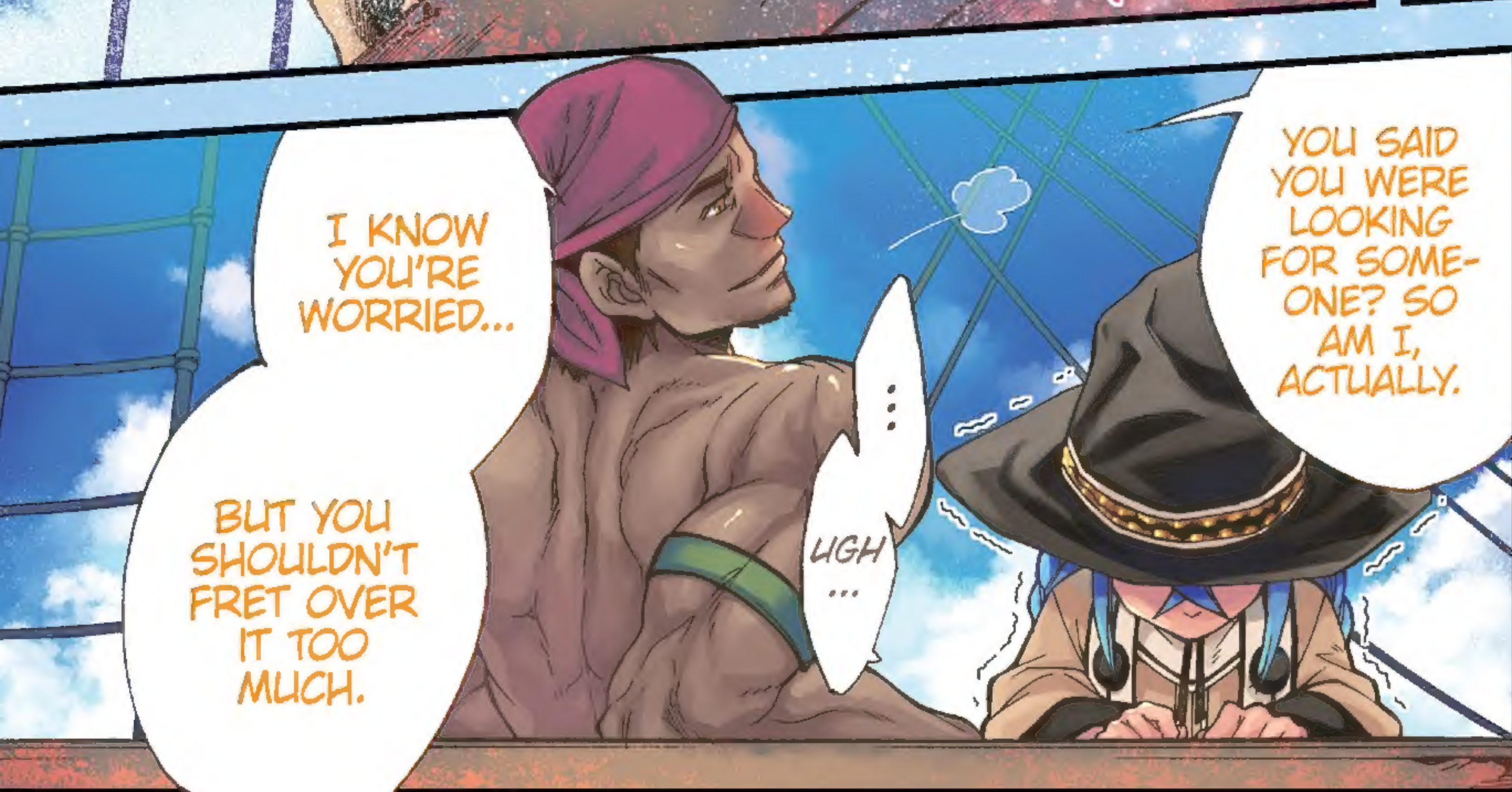


Mushoku Tensei

jobless reincarnation

art by
FUJIKAWA YUKA
story by
RIFUJIN NA MAGONOTE

5



Mushoku Tensei

jobless reincarnation

5

art by YUKA FUJIKAWA
story by RIFUJIN NA MAGONOTE
original character design by SHIROTAKA

CHAPTER 22

ROXY'S HOMECOMING

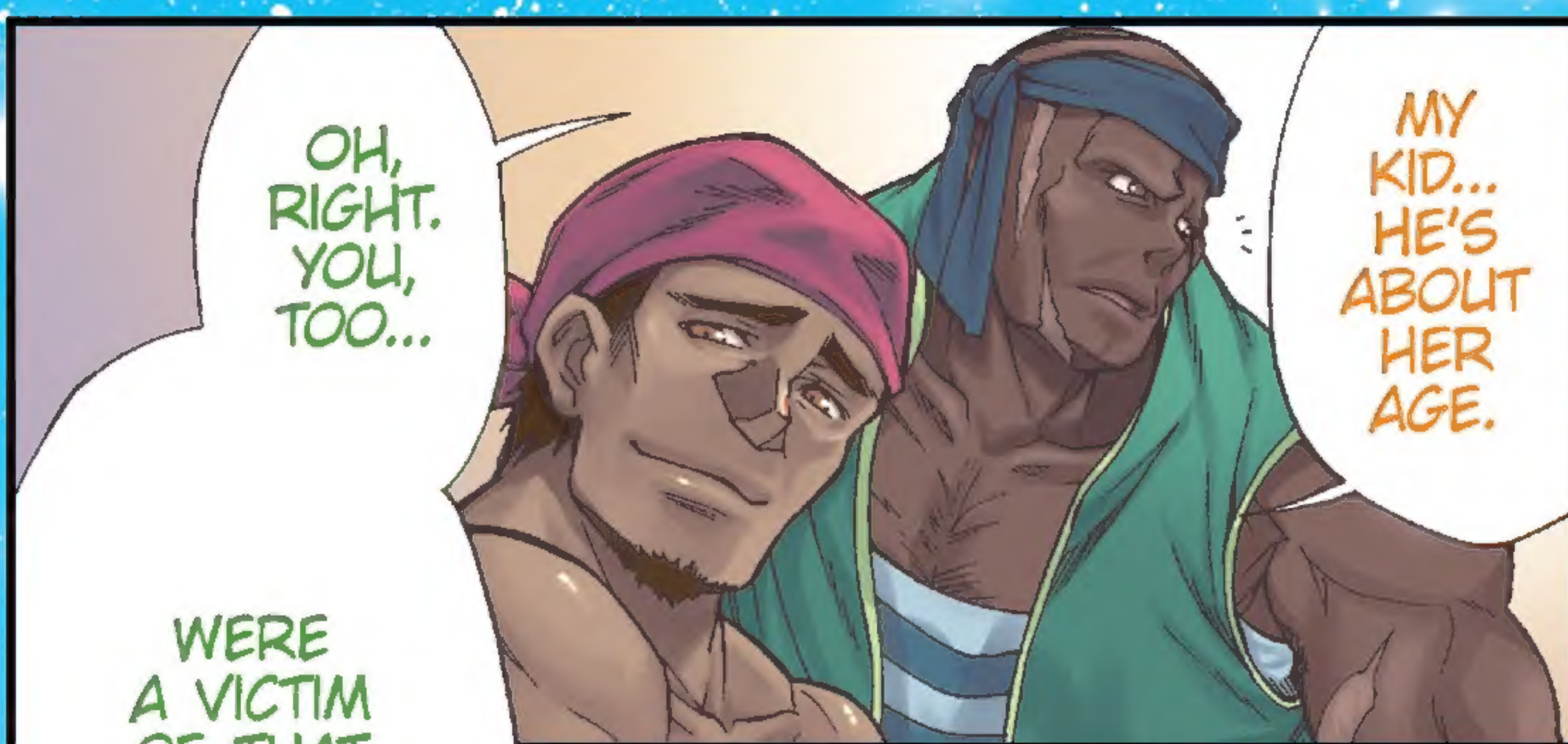


TMP...

TMP...

JEEZ...
WHAT AN
ANNOYING
LITTLE
GIRL.

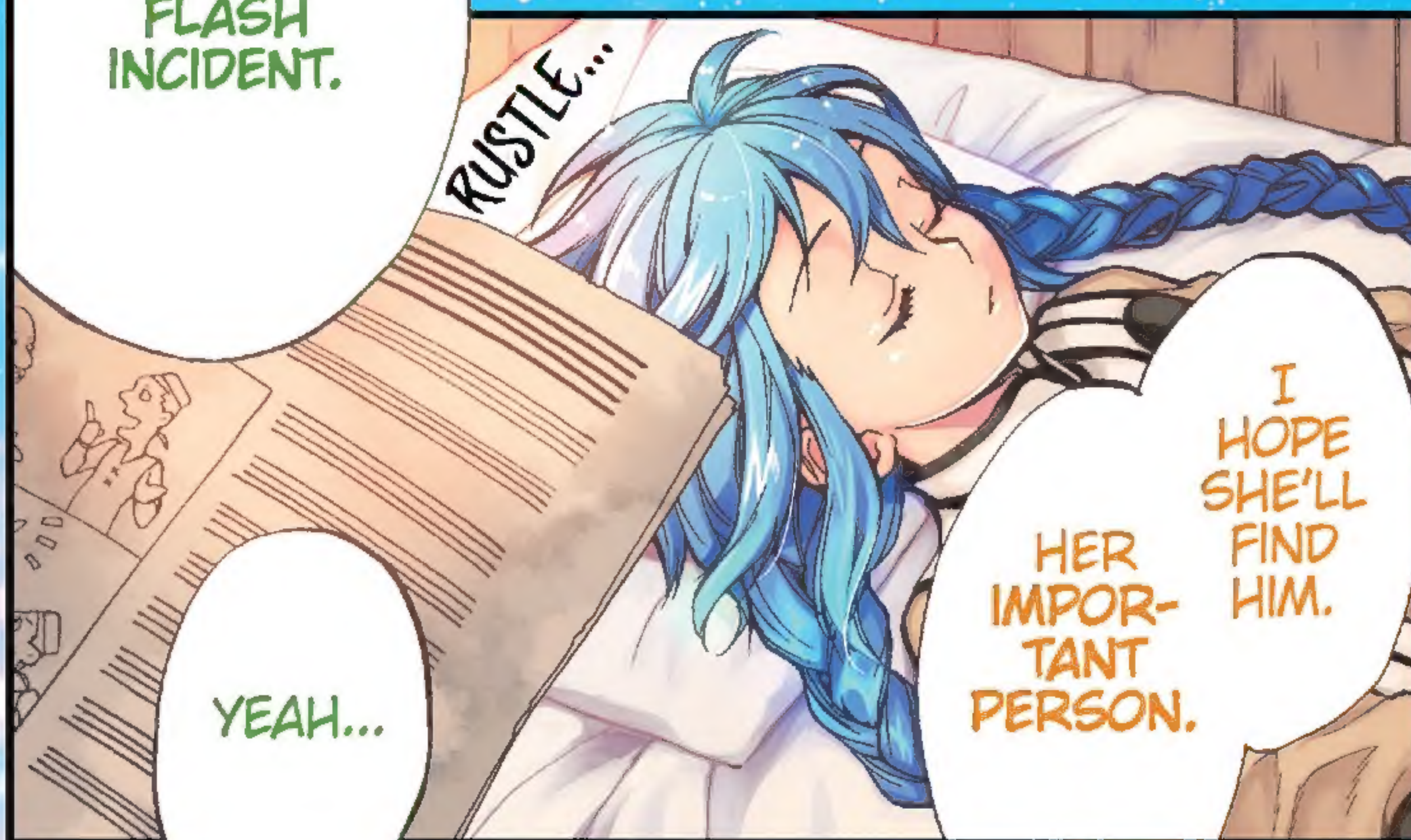
TMP...



OH,
RIGHT.
YOU,
TOO...

MY
KID...
HE'S
ABOUT
HER
AGE.

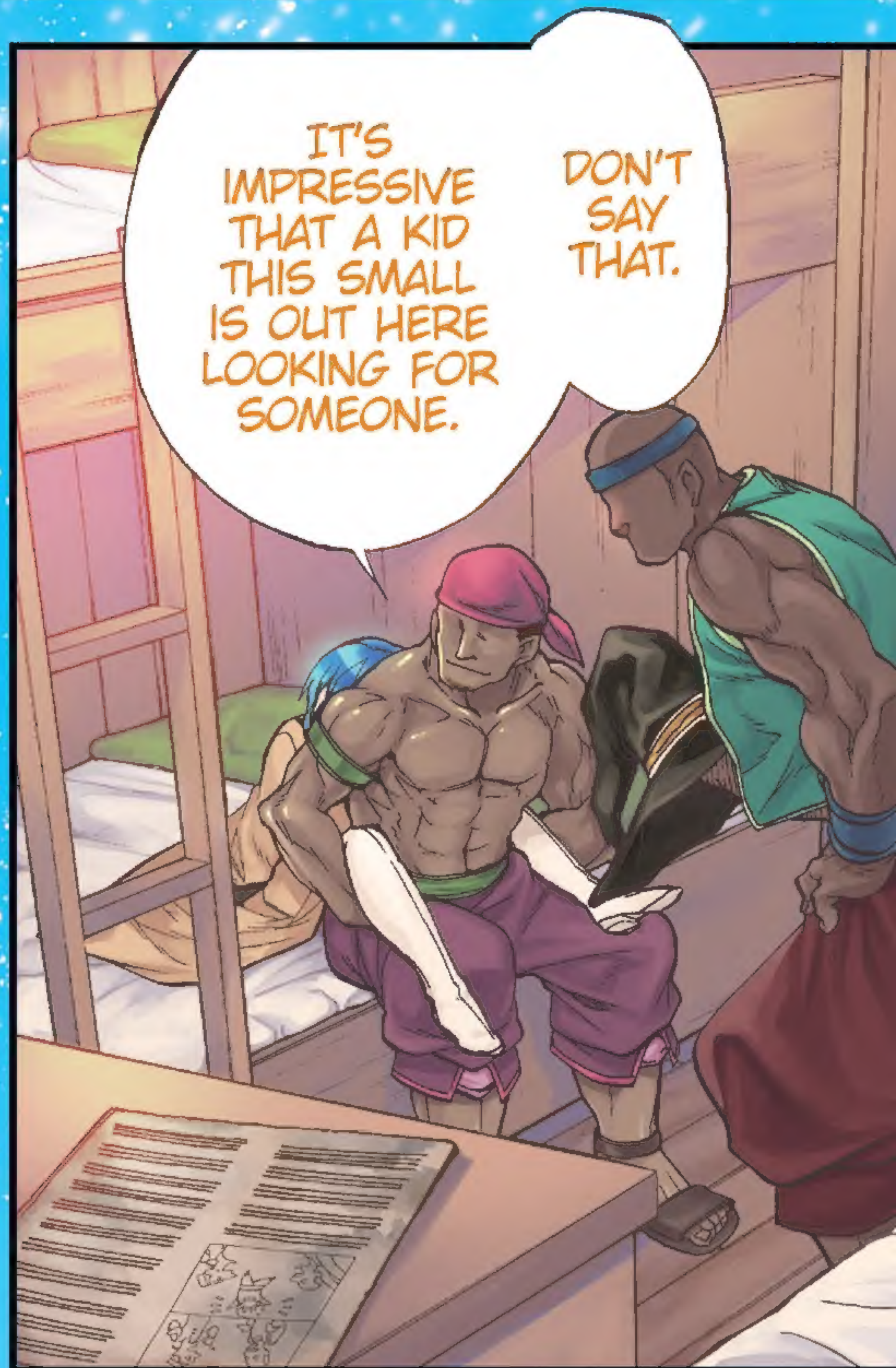
WERE
A VICTIM
OF THAT
FLASH
INCIDENT.



RUSTLE...

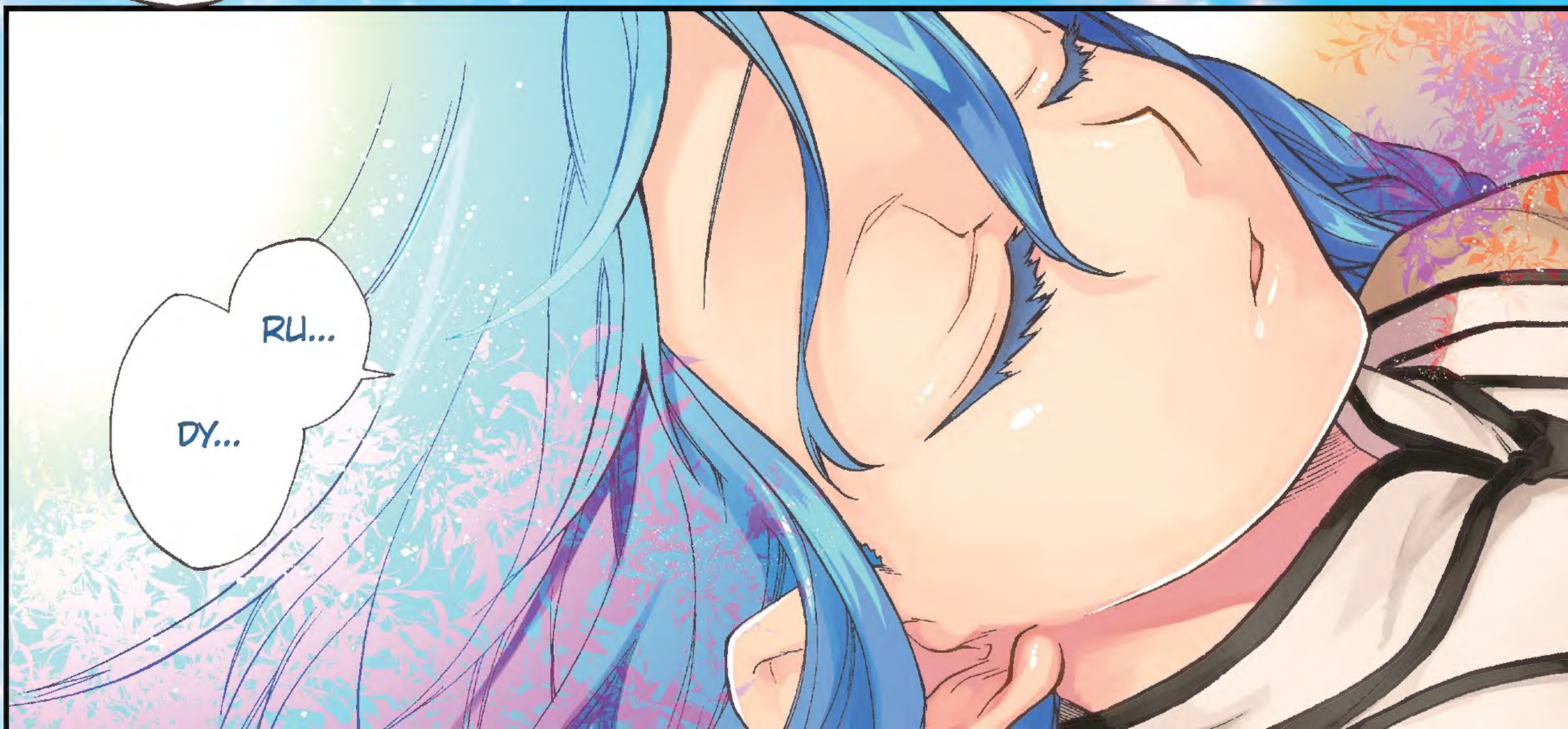
I
HOPE
SHE'LL
FIND
HIM.
HER
IMPOR-
TANT
PERSON.

YEAH...



IT'S
IMPRESSIVE
THAT A KID
THIS SMALL
IS OUT HERE
LOOKING FOR
SOMEONE.

DON'T
SAY
THAT.



RU...

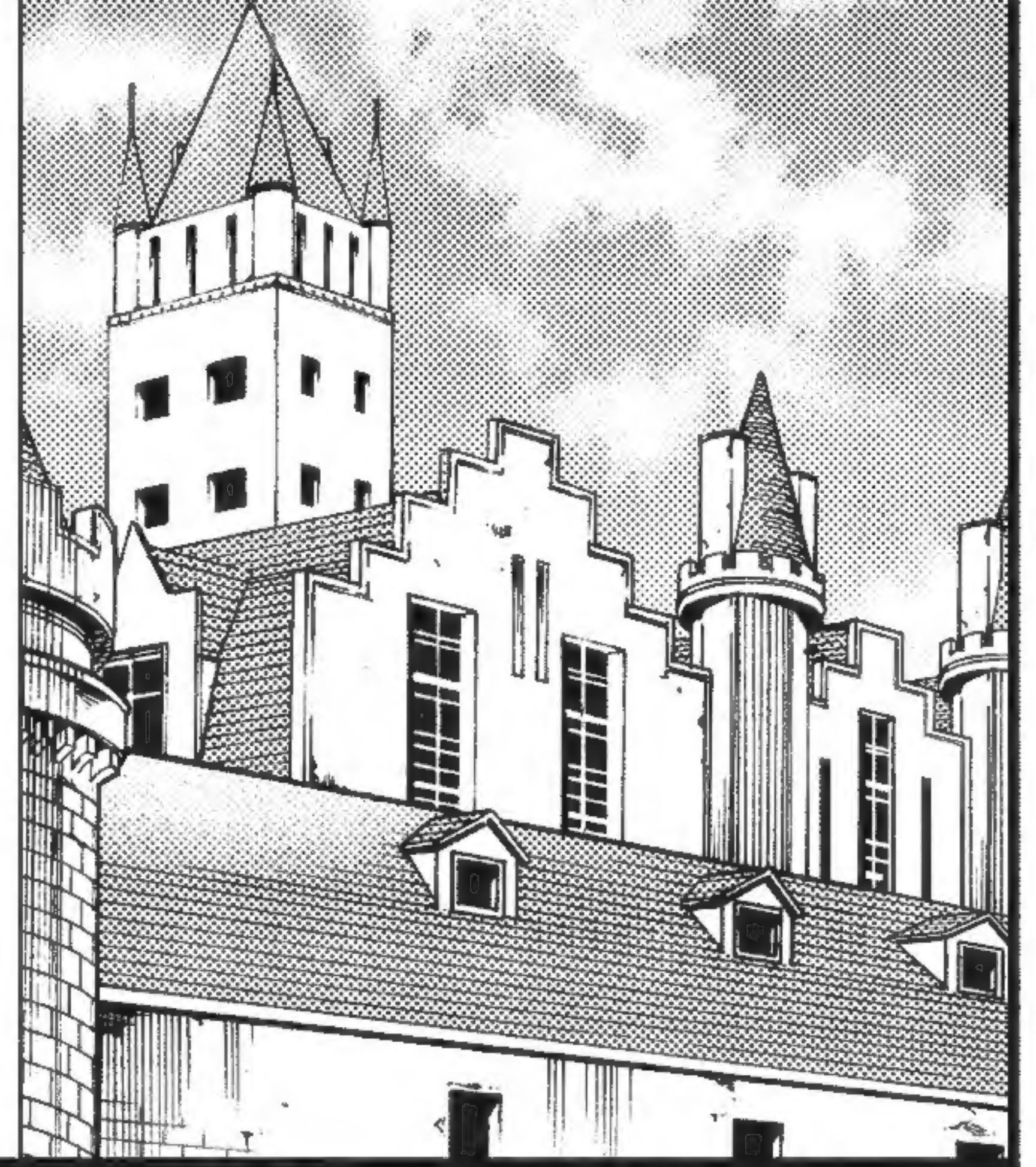
DY...



THAT
MYSTERIOUS
PHENOMENON
IN THE
EASTERN
SKY...

COULD
RUDY
BE...?!

Shi-
rone
King-
dom



NO,
THERE'S
NO WAY...
SOMETHING
MUST'VE
JUST
HAPPENED
TO HIM!

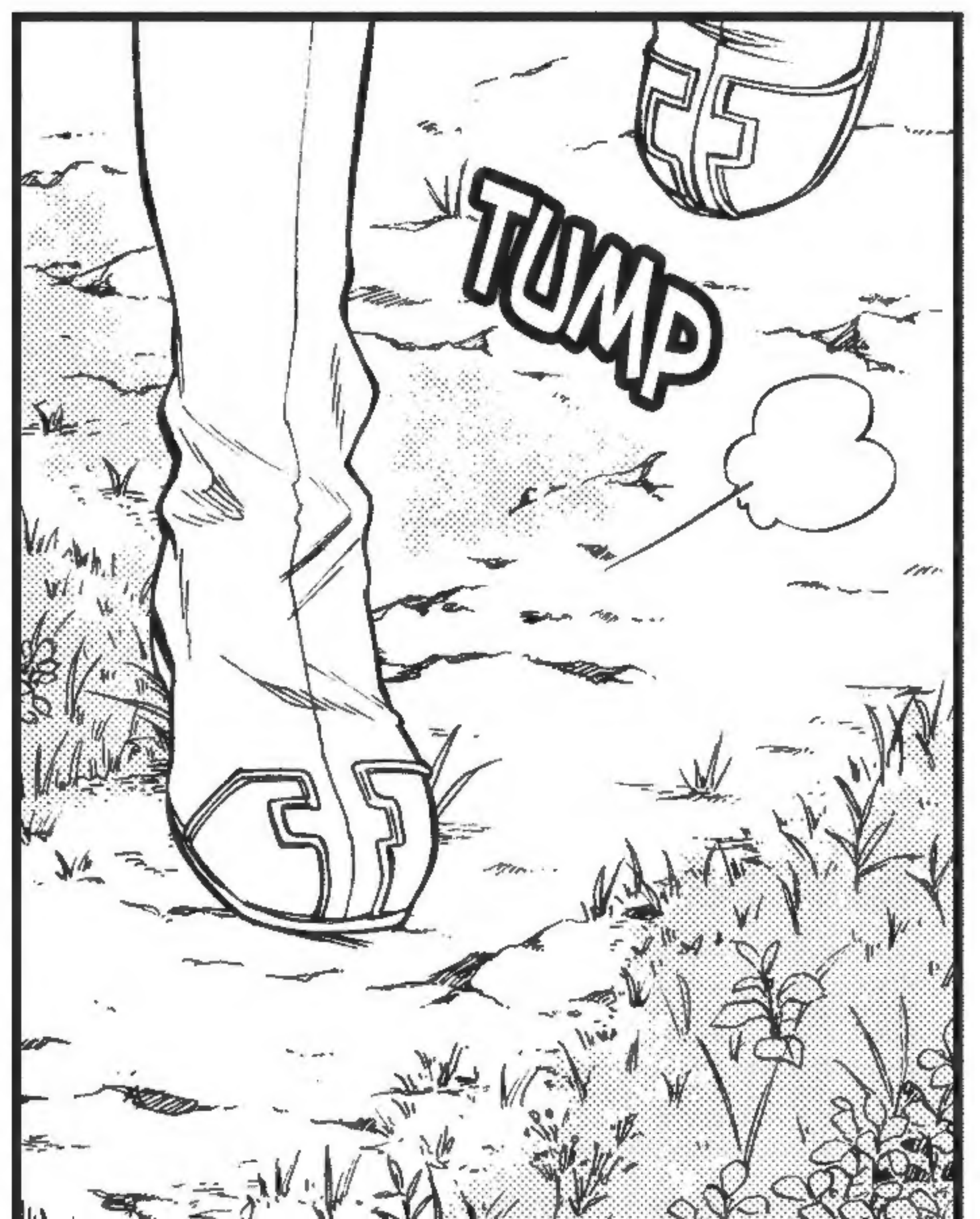
I HAVE
TO SEE
FOR
MYSELF...!!



COULD
IT BE...

WHA...

WHAT
IS
THIS?!




TUMP



THE
LAND
ABUNDANT
IN
WHEAT...



THE
BEAUTIFULLY
COBBLED
ROADS...



AND THE
AIR FILLED
WITH THE
WONDERFUL
SCENT OF
THE VATIRUS
FLOWERS.



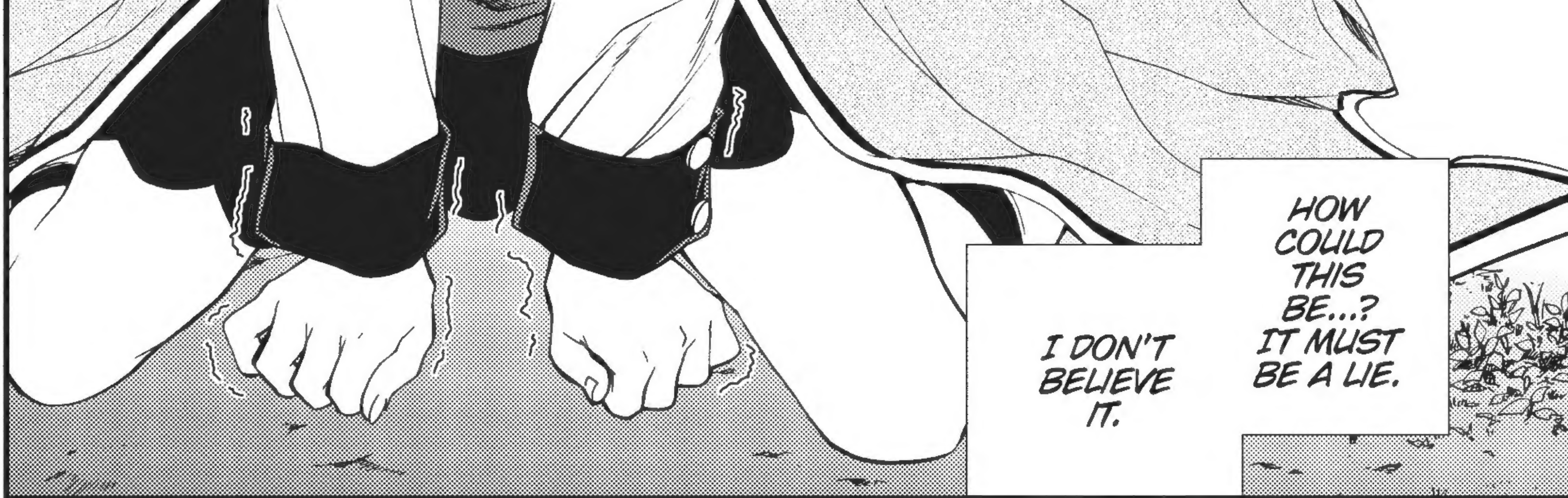
THE PLACE
I WAS
ACCEPTED,
EVEN AS A
MEMBER OF
THE DEMON
RACE...

AND
WHERE
THAT KIND
FAMILY
LIVED.



THE
FITTOA
TERRITORY...

IS
THIS
REALLY
IT?



I DON'T
BELIEVE
IT.

HOW
COULD
THIS
BE...?
IT MUST
BE A LIE.

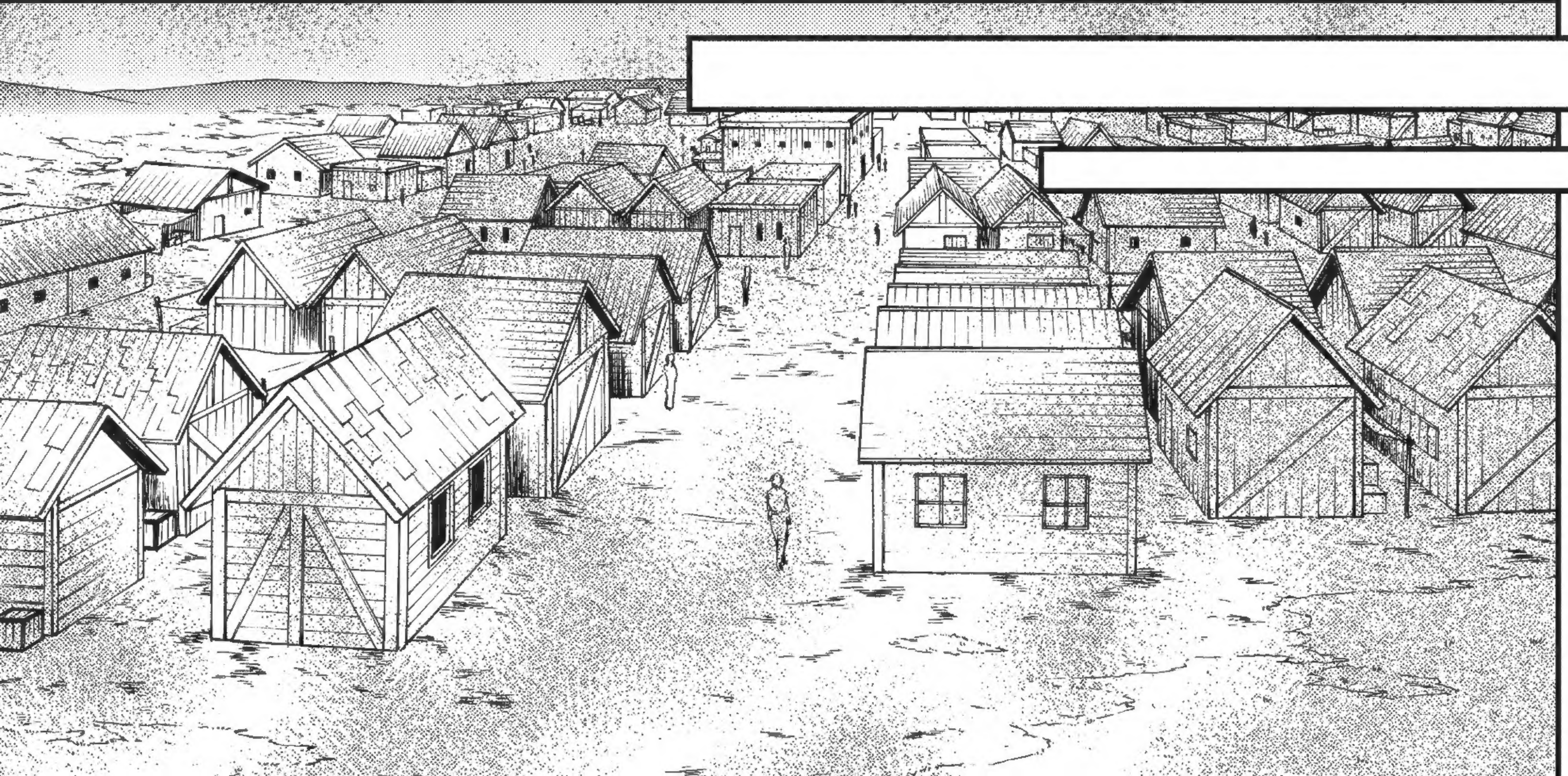
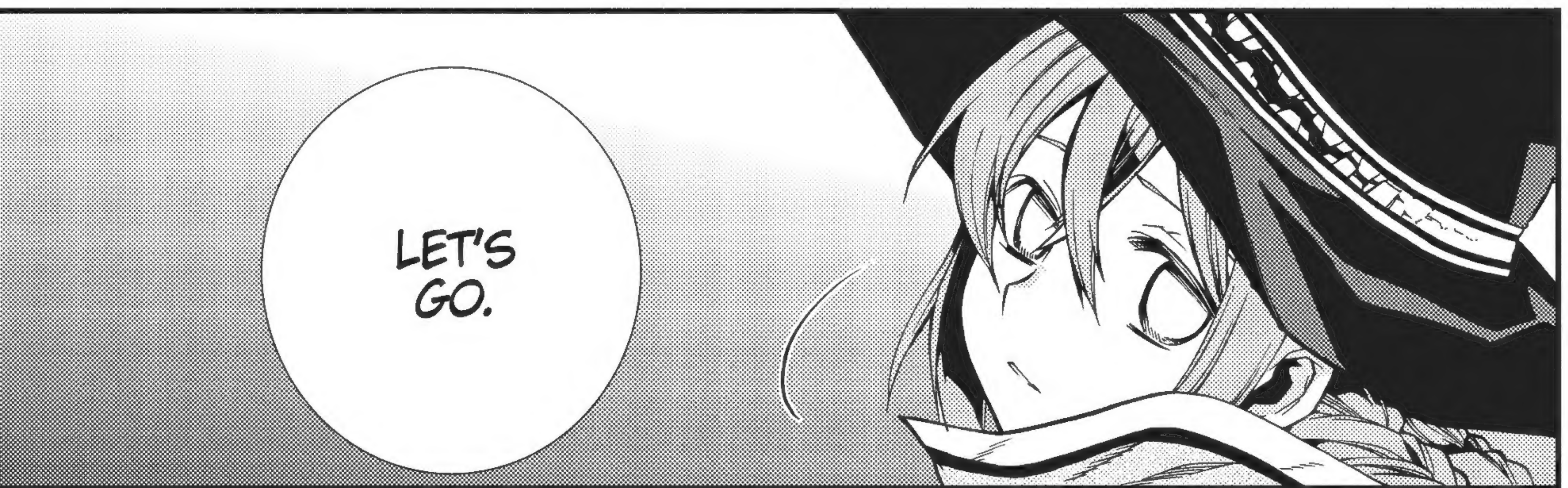
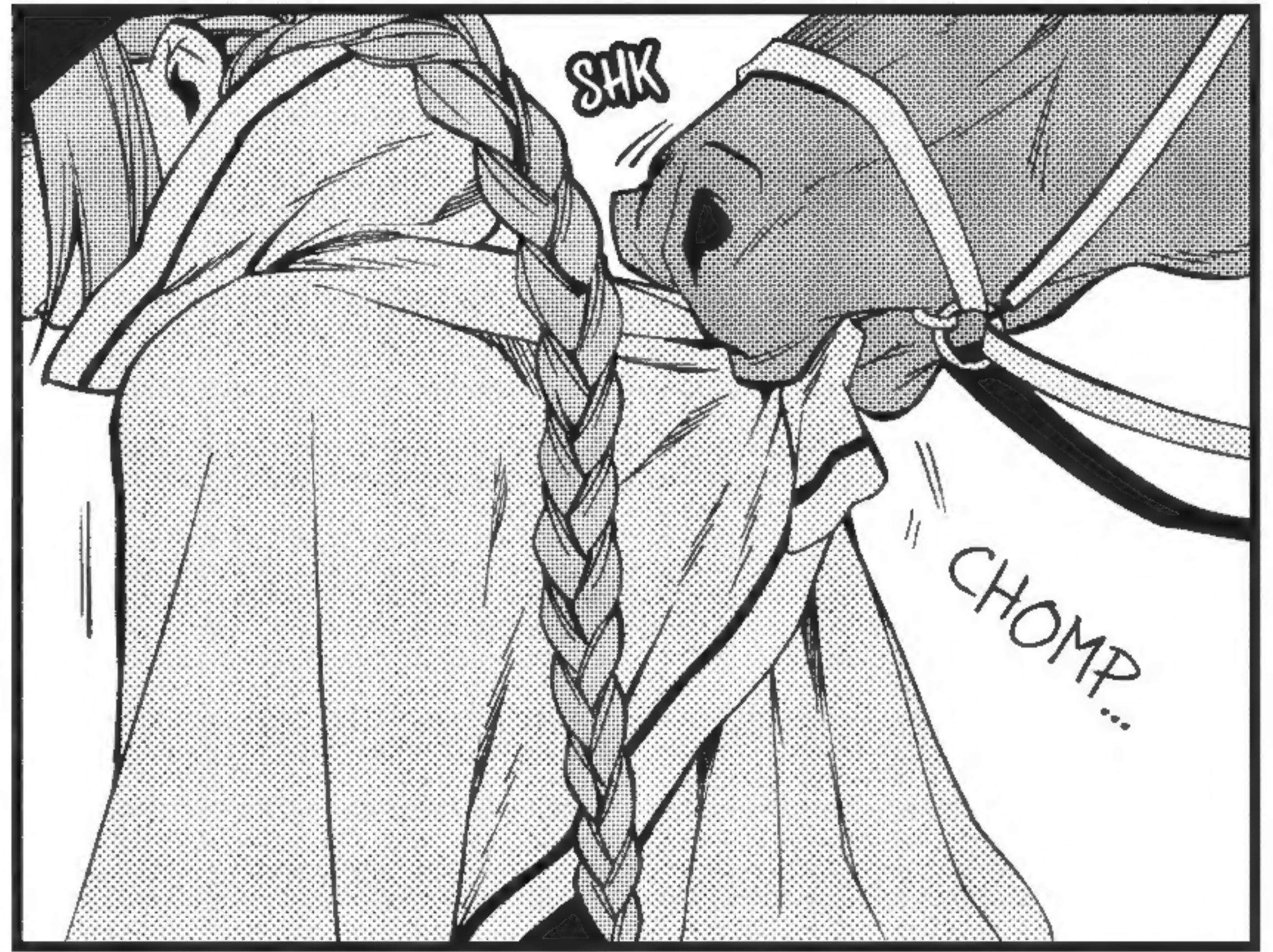
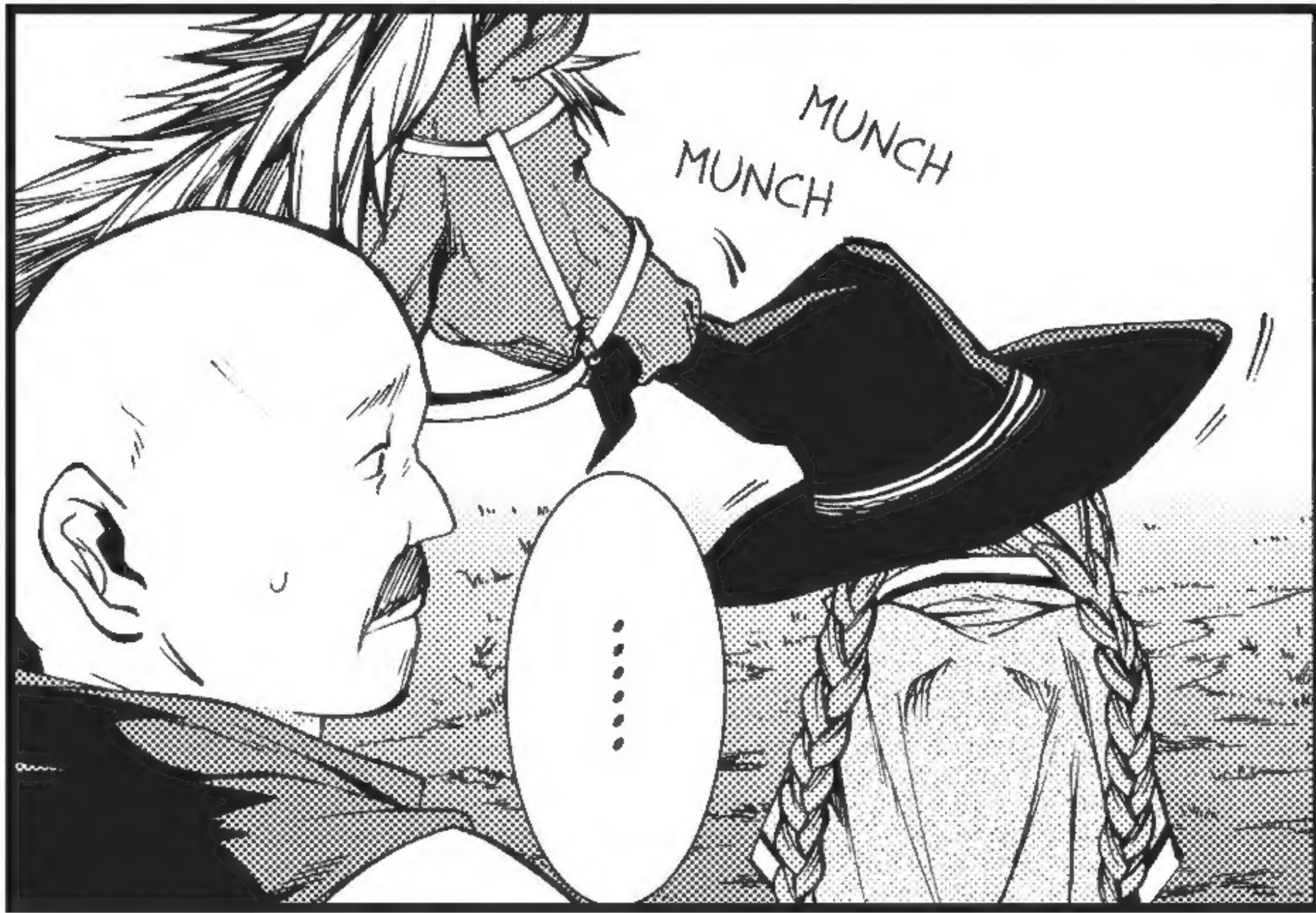


AND
YET...

MASTER!!



IN
THIS
AWFUL
SITUA-
TION...



SHUT UP!
LET ME GO....!!

HEY,
I SAID STOP!!

TOTTER...

SHUT UP!
LET ME GO....!!

HEY,
I SAID STOP!!

TOTTER...

SHUT UP!
LET ME GO....!!

HEY,
I SAID STOP!!

TOTTER...

AH...!

CLANG

CLATTER

AH...!

CLANG

CLATTER

AH...!

CLANG

CLATTER

ALL OF A SUDDEN I WAS SWALLOWED UP BY THAT STRANGE LIGHT AND NEXT THING I KNEW, I WAS IN THE GREAT NORTH!

I DIDN'T UNDERSTAND ANYTHING. I SPENT HALF A YEAR THERE, AND JUST WHEN I THOUGHT I'D MADE IT BACK TO MY HOMETOWN...

I'VE LOST EVERYTHING.

PLEASE TAKE THAT KNIFE AND STAB ME!!

H-HEY YOU, LITTLE GIRL.

ALL OF A SUDDEN I WAS SWALLOWED UP BY THAT STRANGE LIGHT AND NEXT THING I KNEW, I WAS IN THE GREAT NORTH!

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I'VE LOST EVERYTHING.

PLEASE TAKE THAT KNIFE AND STAB ME!!

H-HEY YOU, LITTLE GIRL.

THEY'RE GONE... ALL GONE...!

UGH...

MY FAMILY IS...!

THEY'RE GONE... ALL GONE...!

UGH...

MY FAMILY IS...!

THEY'RE GONE... ALL GONE...!

UGH...

MY FAMILY IS...!



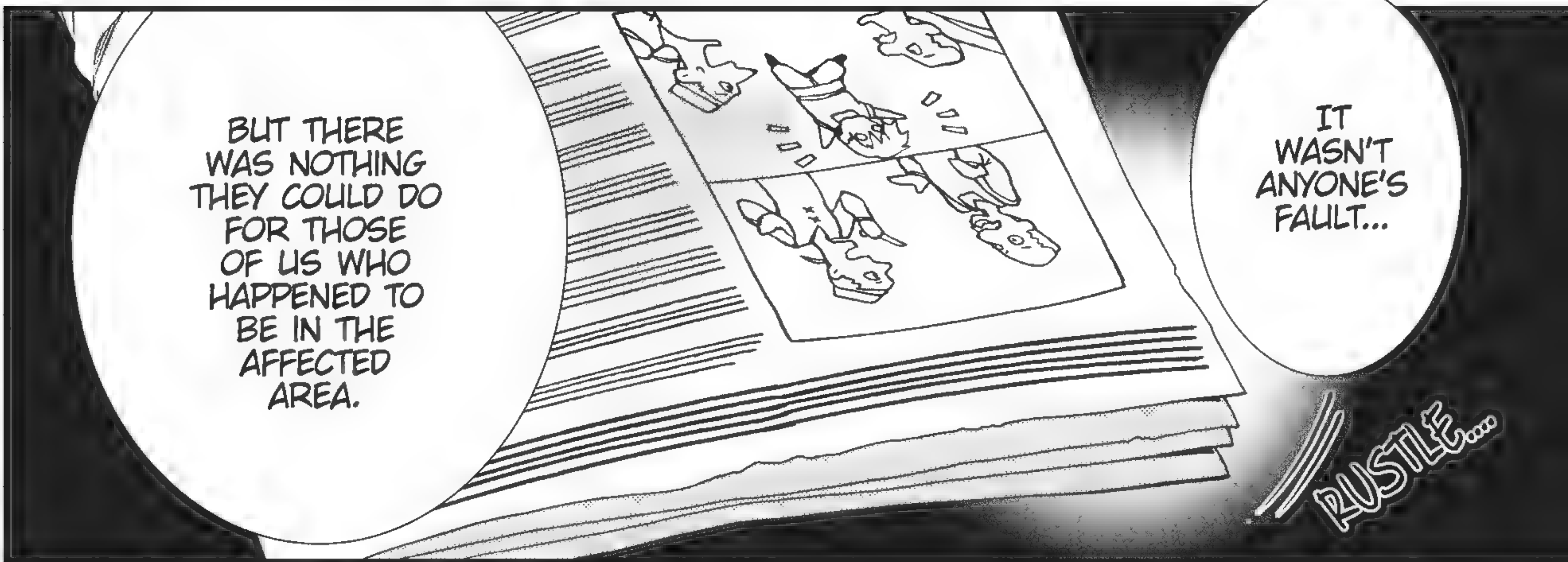


SOMETHING
AS LARGE-
SCALE
AS THIS
IS RARE.

WELL
...

I
SEE.

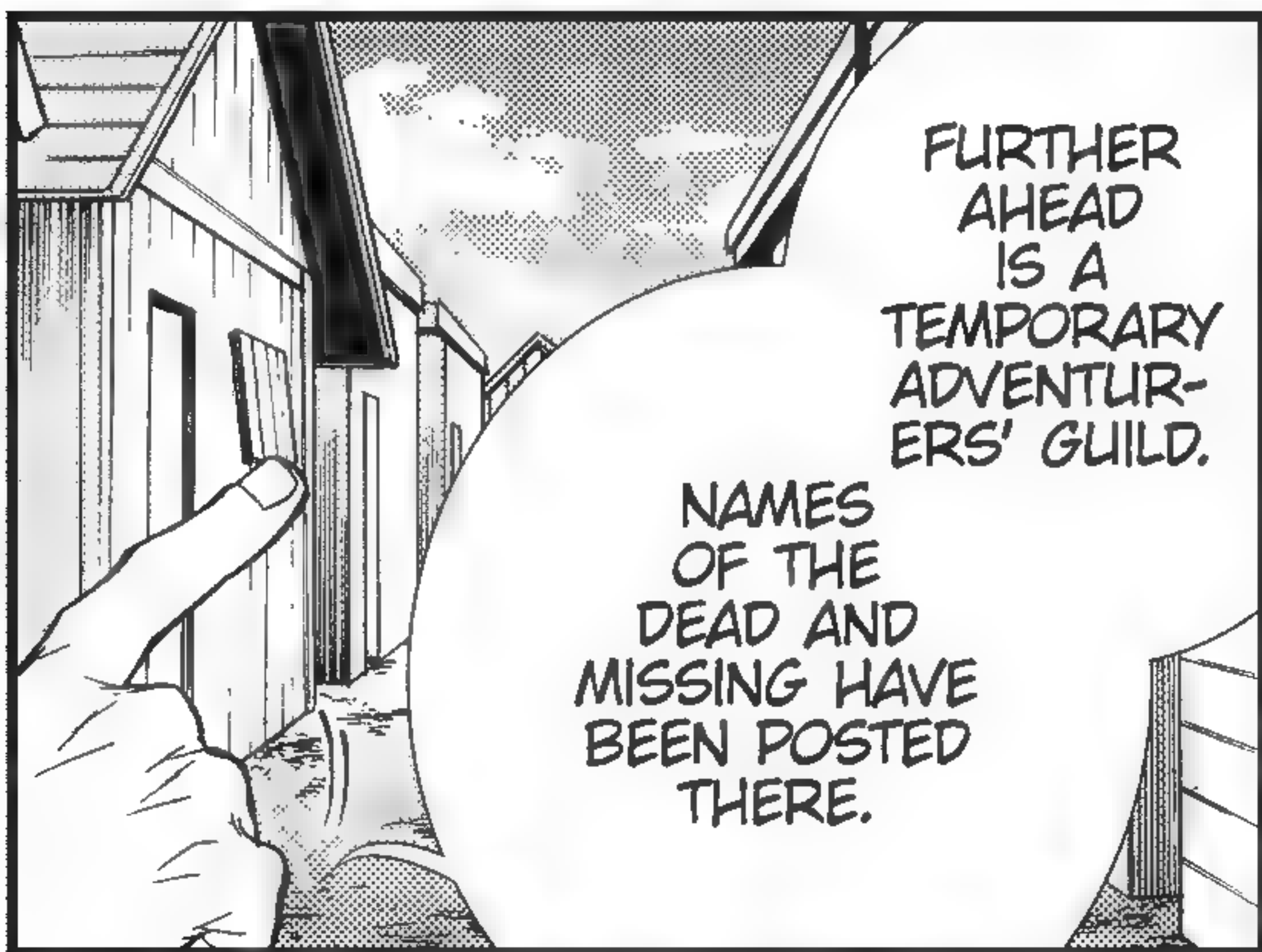
A
MAGICAL
CALAMITY...



BUT THERE
WAS NOTHING
THEY COULD DO
FOR THOSE
OF US WHO
HAPPENED TO
BE IN THE
AFFECTED
AREA.

IT
WASN'T
ANYONE'S
FAULT...

RUSTLE...



FURTHER
AHEAD
IS A
TEMPORARY
ADVENTUR-
ERS' GUILD.

NAMES
OF THE
DEAD AND
MISSING HAVE
BEEN POSTED
THERE.



WHY
DON'T YOU
CHECK IT
OUT?



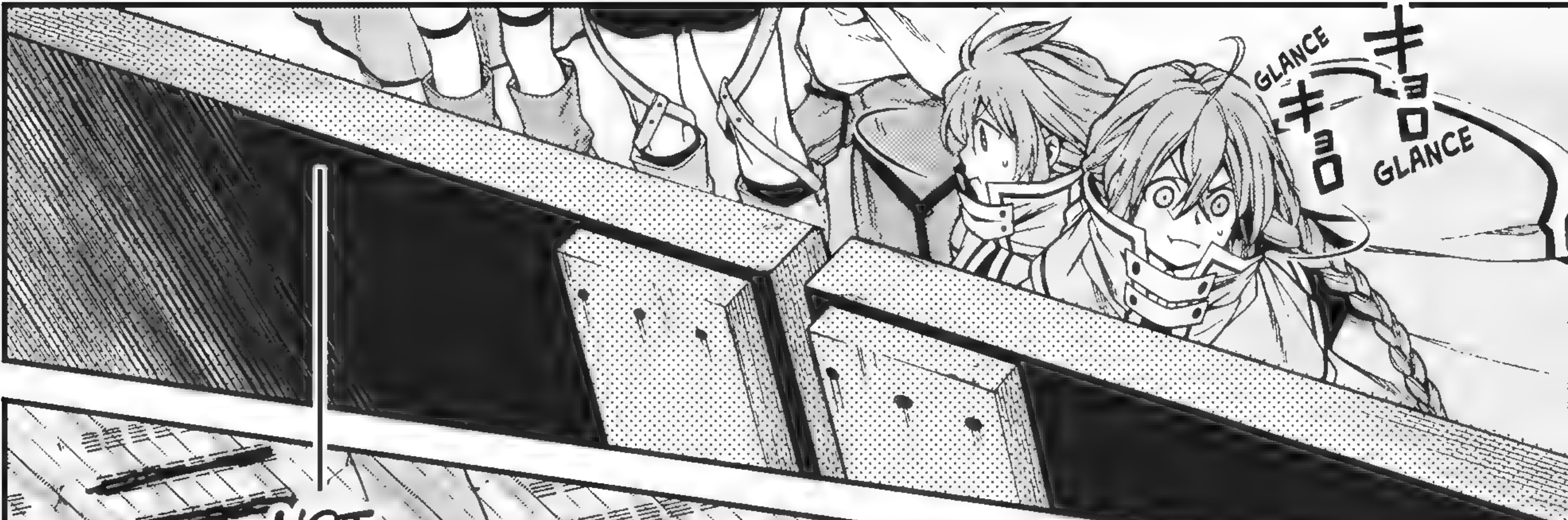
"AND ARE
OFFICIALLY
REFERRING
TO IT AS THE
FITTOA
TERRITORY
DIS-
PLACEMENT
INCIDENT."

"THE
COUNTRY
HAS DETER-
MINED THAT
THE SERIES
OF EVENTS
WAS A
MAGICAL
CALAMITY..."

I'VE HEARD
THAT MANY
RESIDENTS DIED
BEFORE THEY
WERE SENT
ELSEWHERE...

BUT
THERE ARE
ALSO THOSE
LIKE US WHO
HAVE SINCE
RETURNED.





GLANCE

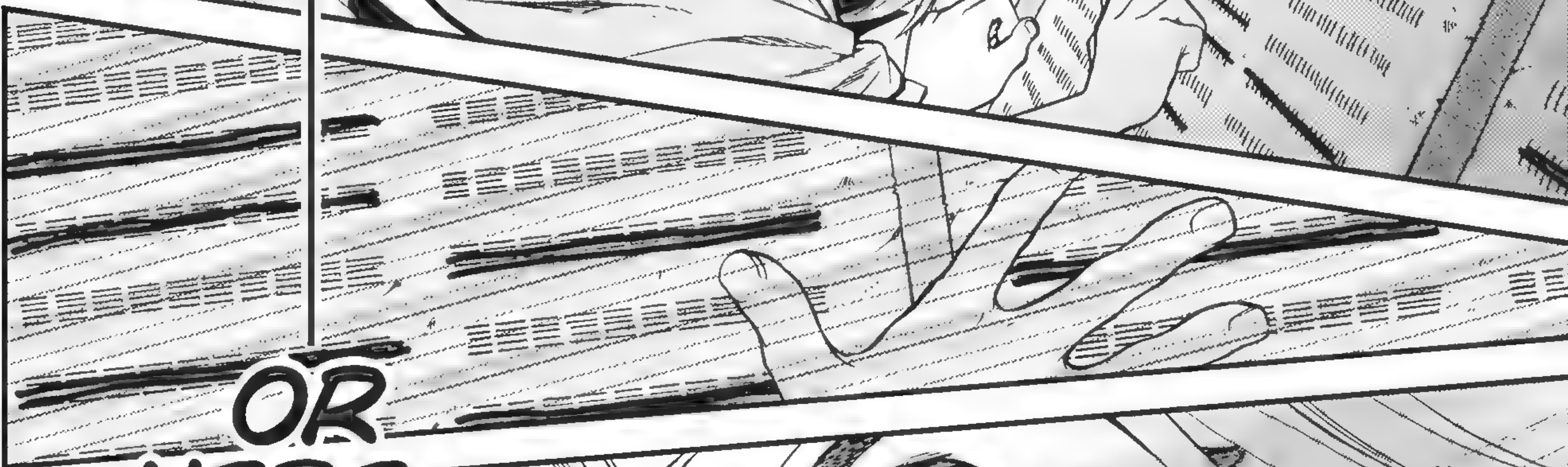
GLANCE



NOT
HERE...



OR
HERE...



OR
HERE...





RUDELIS
GREYRAT.
ZENITH
GREYRAT.
LILIA
GREYRAT.
AISHA
GREYRAT.

ALL OF
THEM ARE
MISSING...!

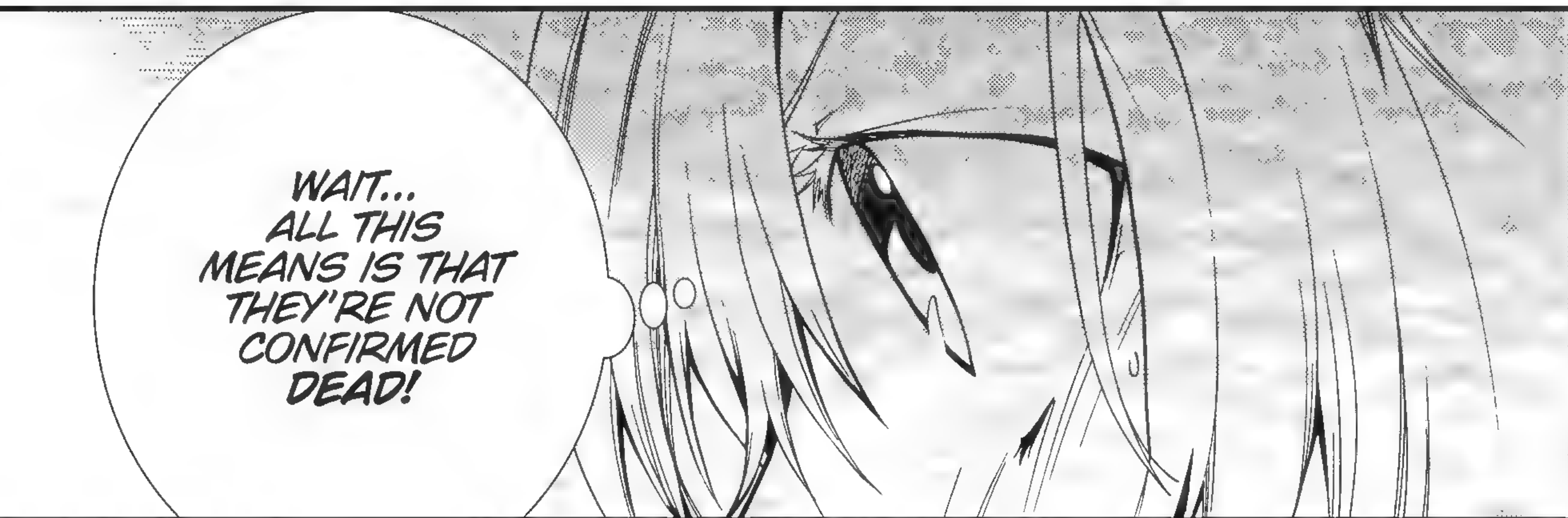


HERE!

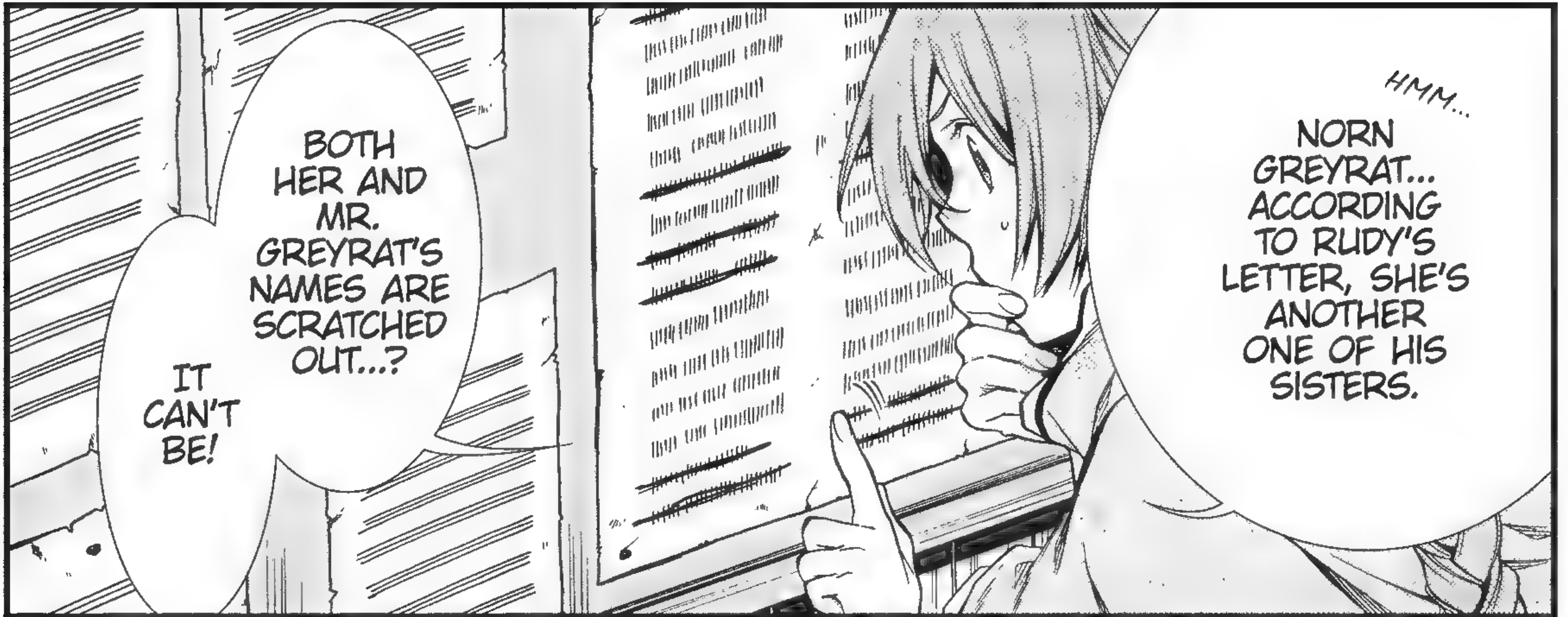


HAAAAA

は
あ
あ
あ
あ




WAIT...
ALL THIS
MEANS IS THAT
THEY'RE NOT
CONFIRMED
DEAD!






"I'M
LOOKING
AFTER
NORN.

"ZENITH,
LILIA, AND
AISHA ARE
MISSING.



"AS
SUCH, I'LL
HOLD OFF
SEARCHING
FOR YOU.



"BUT I'M
GUESSING
YOU MUST BE
SAFE AND ON
YOUR WAY
HERE, EVEN
IF YOU'RE
ALONE.

WOBBLE

WOBBLE


"I HAVE
NO IDEA
WHERE
YOU ARE
NOW...



"ALSO,
TO THOSE
WHO KNOW
US...

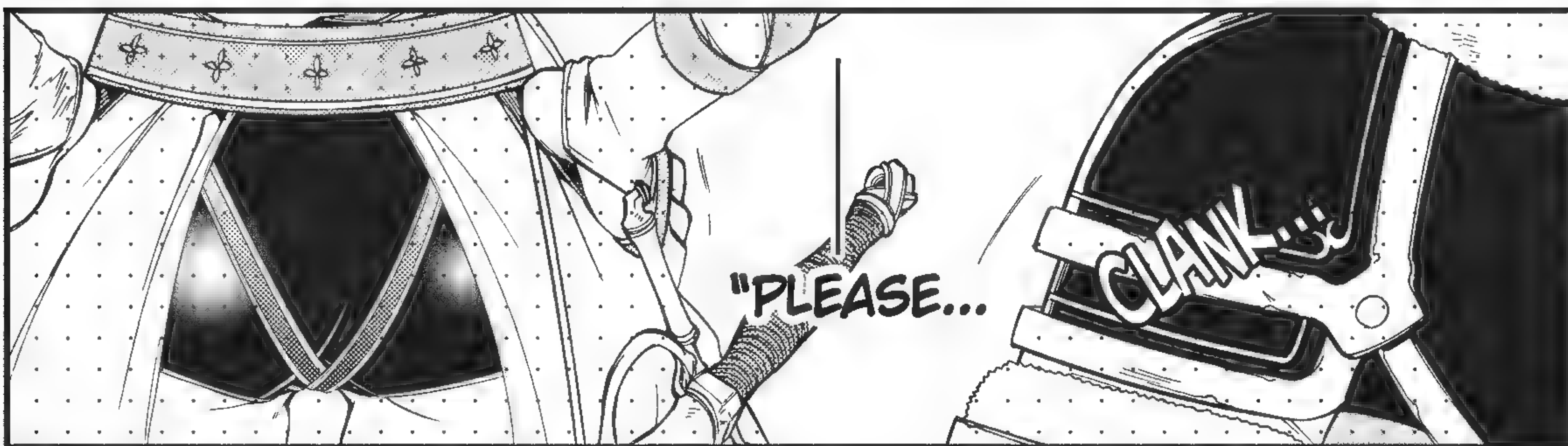
"IF
POSSIBLE,
THE
MEMBERS
OF THE
ORIGINAL
BLACK WOLF
FANGS...

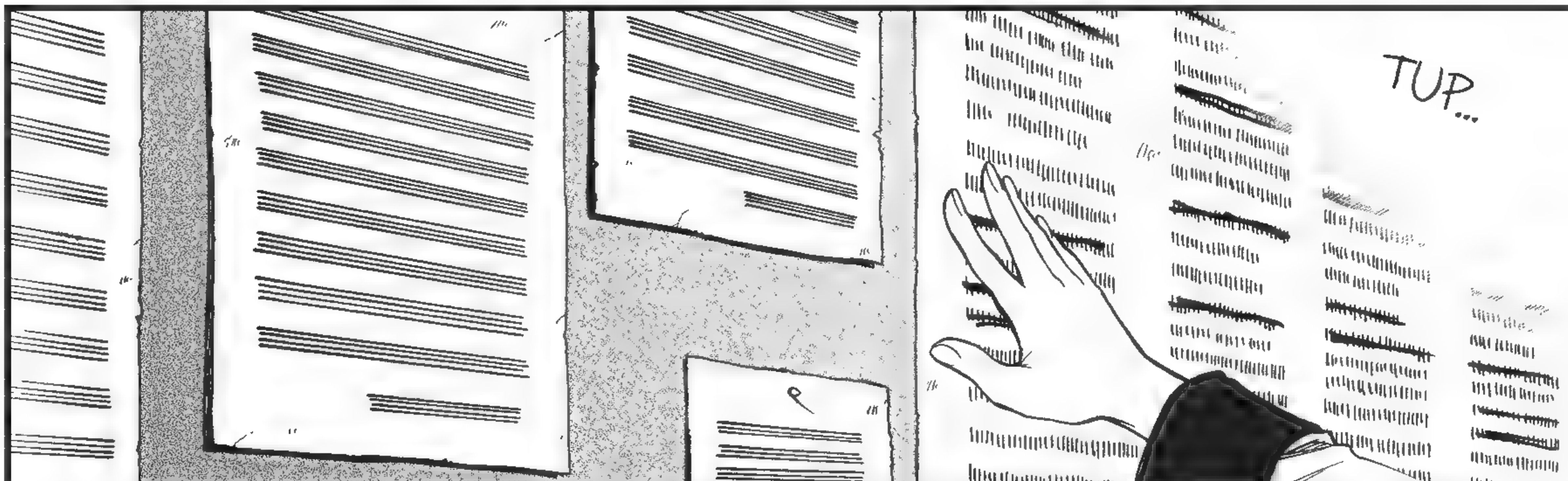
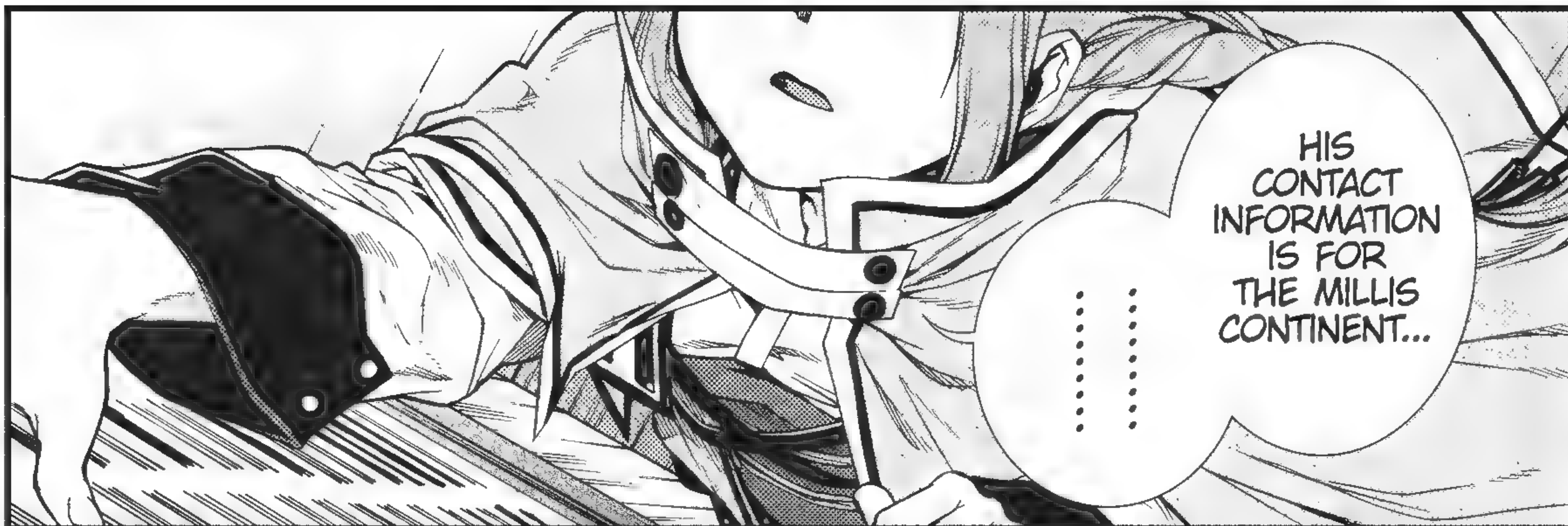
CLONK !!



"YOU
SHOULD
SEARCH
THE
NORTHERN
SECTION
OF THE
CENTRAL
CONTINENT.

"I WILL
GO TO
ZENITH'S
BIRTH-
PLACE,
THE
MILLIS
CONTINENT.





THE PLACES
THAT NEED TO
BE SEARCHED
ARE THE DEMON
CONTINENT AND
THE BEGARITT
CONTINENT...

IS
THAT
RIGHT
...?

I
SUP-
POSE
IT IS.

SEEMS
THAT
WAY.







I WAS ONCE
THE TUTOR OF
PAUL'S SON
AND I THOUGHT
I'D HELP IN THE
SEARCH. ER, ALSO
FOR OLD TIMES'
SAKE...!

PROUD

IF YOU'RE
HEADED TO
THE DEMON
CONTINENT, I
WAS BORN
THERE, SO I
KNOW A BIT
ABOUT THE
AREA.

IT'S A
DANGEROUS
PLACE TO
GO SOLO.



WE WERE
ACQUAINTANCES
AND MEMBERS
OF THE ORIGINAL
BLACK WOLF
FANGS, SO,
FOR OLD
TIMES' SAKE...

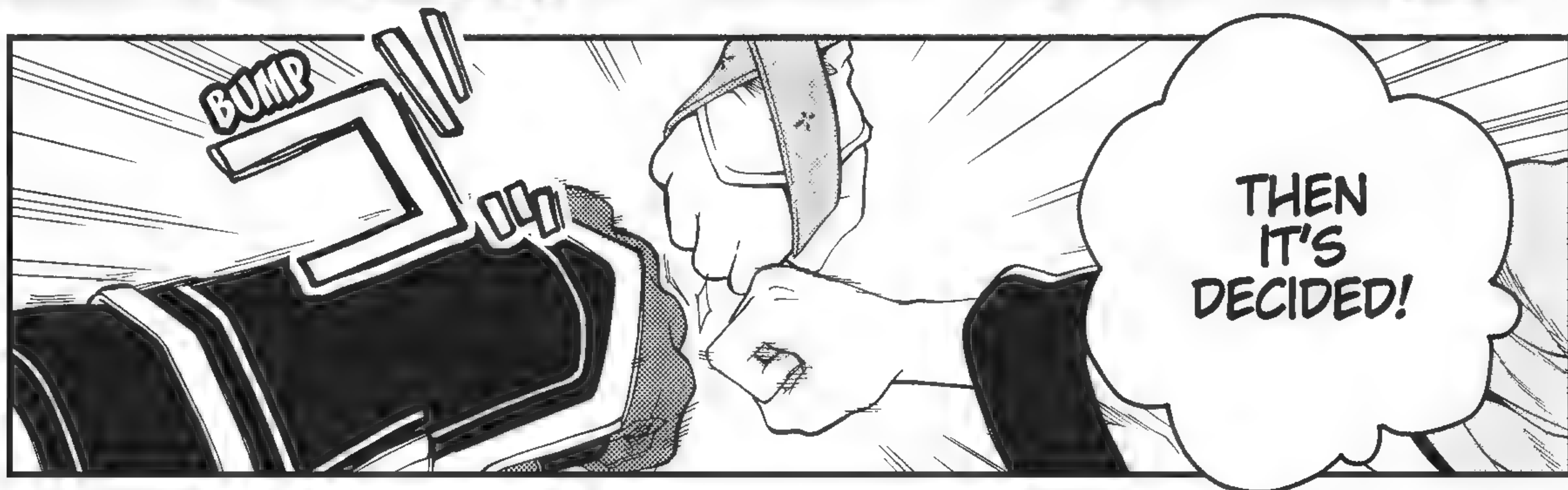
WE WERE
CONSIDERING
GIVING OUR
AID IN
FINDING
PAUL'S
FAMILY.

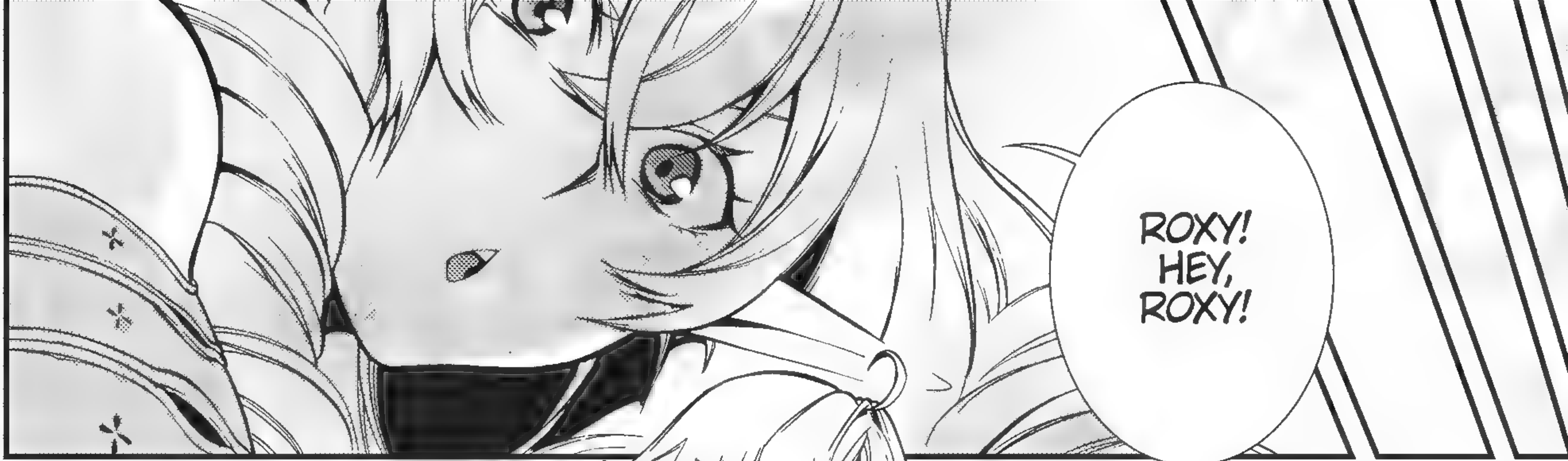
IF WE TAKE
A DIFFERENT
ROUTE THAN
PAUL, THAT
WOULD LEAVE
THE DEMON
CONTINENT AND
THE BEGARITT
CONTINENT,
RIGHT?

I'M NOT
TOO GOOD
WITH
GEOGRAPHY.



GRIN





ROXY!
HEY,
ROXY!



JEEZ...

WE'VE
ALMOST
ARRIVED
AT...

WAH
...?

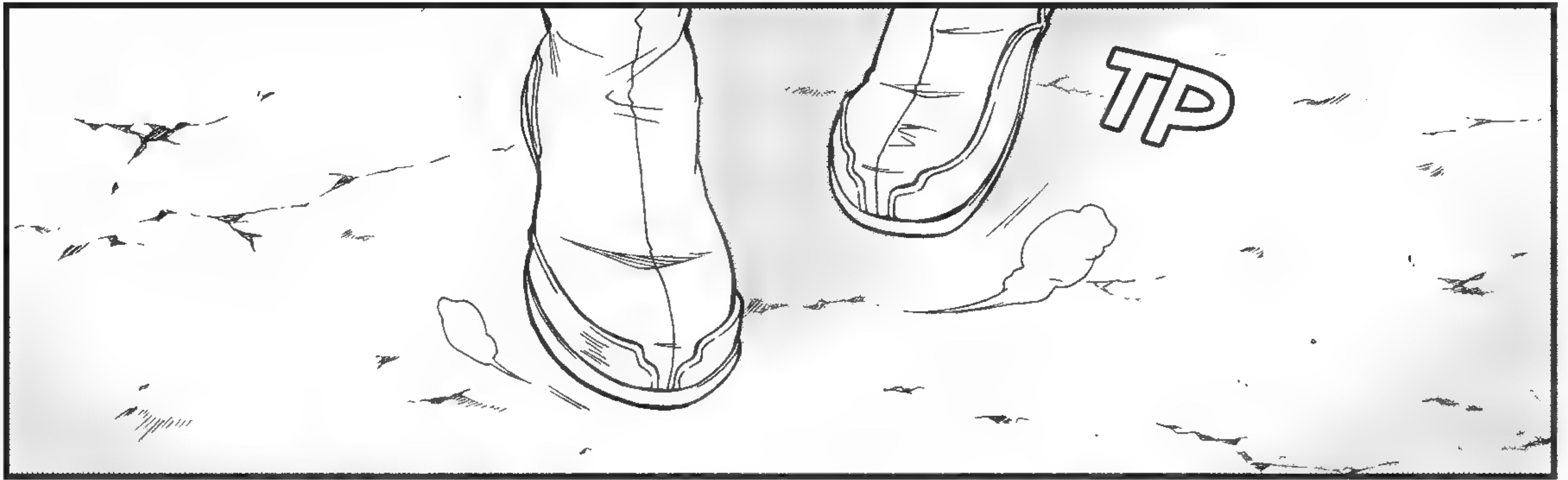


THE
DEMON
CONTINENT.



ZAZASH...

ZAAS





I HAVE
TO
BELIEVE
THAT.

THAT'S
HOW I
KNOW
YOU'RE
STILL
ALIVE.



I HAVE
TO
BELIEVE
THAT.

THAT'S
HOW I
KNOW
YOU'RE
STILL
ALIVE.

AS YOUR MASTER !!!

WAIT FOR ME.

WITHOUT A DOUBT, AND FOR MY DUTY, I WILL DEFINITELY FIND YOU...

BW

AS YOUR MASTER !!!

WAIT FOR ME.

WITHOUT A DOUBT, AND FOR MY DUTY, I WILL DEFINITELY FIND YOU...

BN

WAIT FOR ME.

WITHOUT A DOUBT, AND FOR MY DUTY, I WILL DEFINITELY FIND YOU...

AS YOUR MASTER !!!

BW

AS YOUR MASTER !!!

WAIT FOR ME.

WITHOUT A DOUBT, AND FOR MY DUTY, I WILL DEFINITELY FIND YOU...

Chapter 23

First Job

Hey,
Rudeus.

Escorting
Eris to the
Asura
Continent...

And
helping
erase the
Superd
race's bad
reputation.

It seems
you are
set on
accom-
plishing
these two
things.

So, let
me give
you my
advice.

But
whatever you
do, you are
going to need
money, right?

If you
take the
lost pet
job, you'll
be able to
earn some
money.

That's
right,
Rudeus...

HEY,
RUIJERD!!

WILL IT
HELP KICK
START OUR
FUTURE
EARNINGS...?

HITOGAMI
SAID THAT,
BUT I DON'T
THINK WE'LL
GET MUCH
FOR THIS.

FWIP

FWIP

ARE
YOU
SURE
THIS
IS THE
RIGHT
PLACE?!

EVERY-
THING
HERE
IS SO
DIRTY!

I
HAVE
THIS.

THIS
RED EYE
TELLS
ME.

YES,
I'M
SURE.

ERIS...
YOU'RE
SO
LOUD.

WELL
HOW
DO YOU
KNOW
THAT THE
PET IS
HERE?!



RUB



OH,
THAT'S
REALLY
CONVE-
NIENT!

IT IS,
ISN'T IT?
IF MR.
RUIJERD
WEREN'T
HERE, THIS
WOULD BE A
DIFFICULT
QUEST!



WE'RE
HERE,
YOU
TWO.

MII-CHAN
IS CAT-
LIKE AND
ABOUT
THIS
BIG...

ACCORDING
TO OUR
CLIENT, MISS
MEICEL...

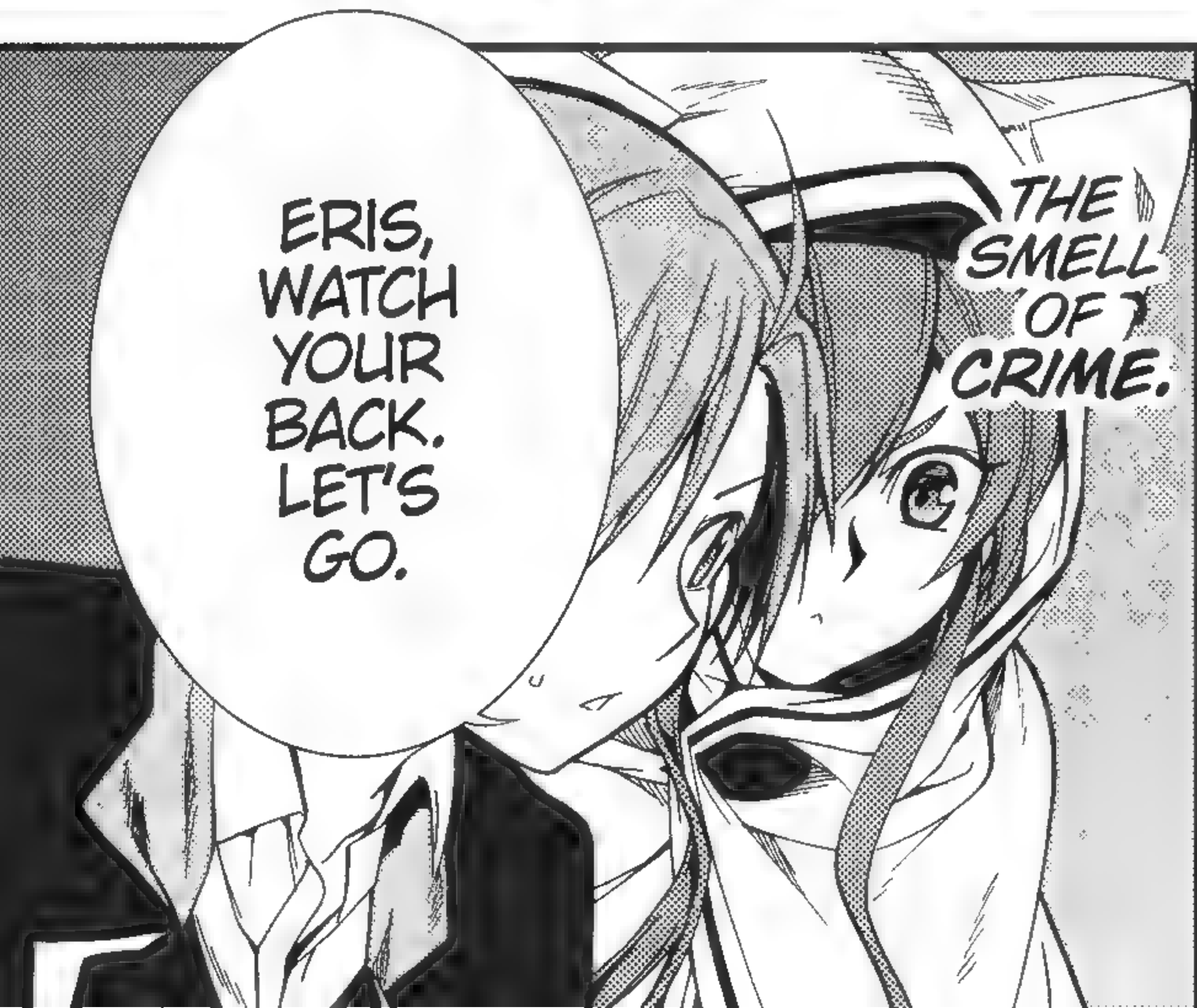
WHAT
KIND OF
ANIMAL IS
THE PET
ANYWAY...?



YEAH.

THAT
AND...

IT
SURE
SMELLS
LIKE
ANI-
MALS!



ERIS,
WATCH
YOUR
BACK.
LET'S
GO.

THE
SMELL
OF
CRIME.



"HERE"?
IS THERE
ANYONE
INSIDE?

NO
PEOPLE.

BUT A
LOT OF
LIVING
THINGS.





THIS ONE.

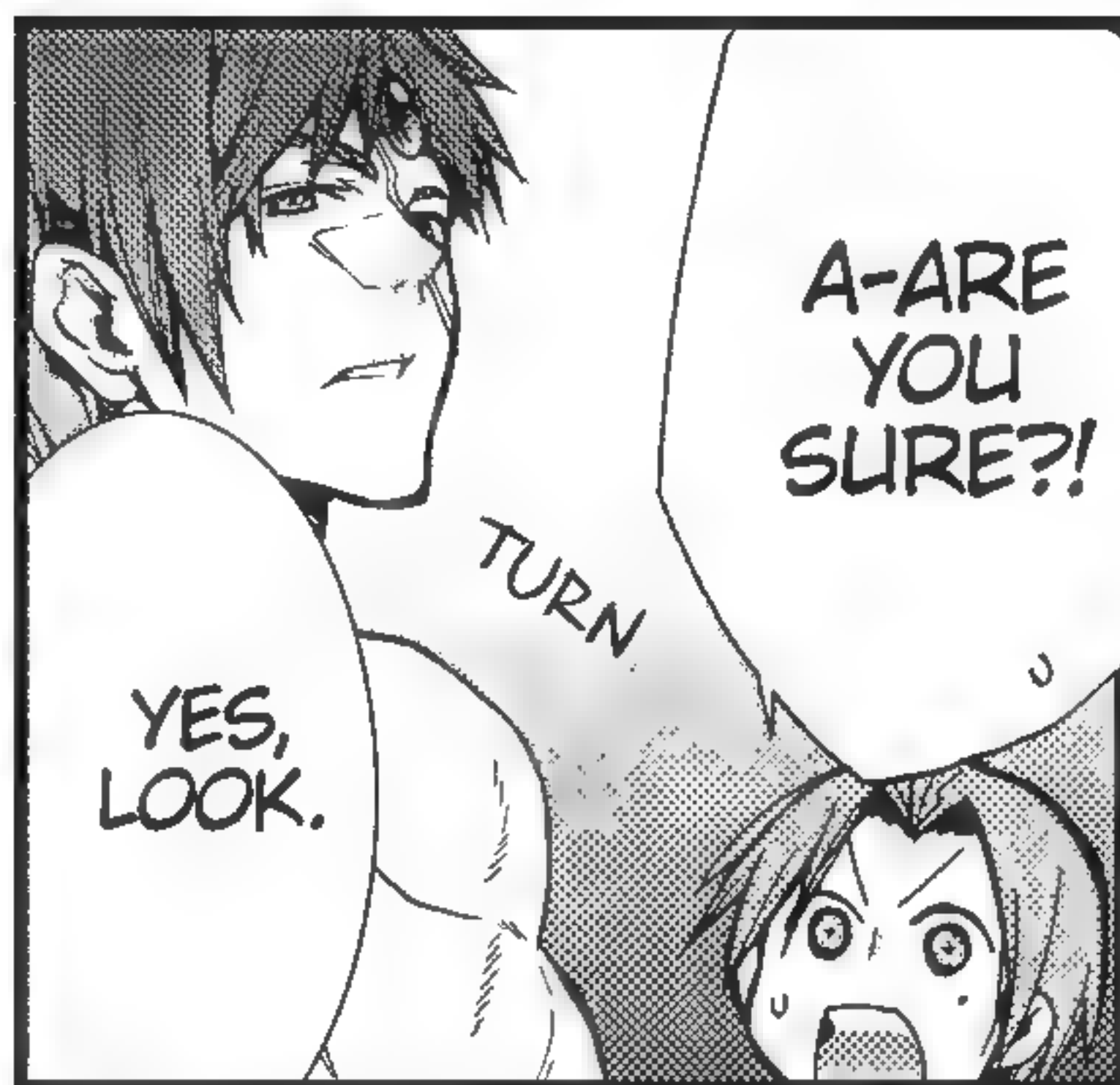


I FOUND IT, YOU TWO.



SO IT IS...

MII-CHAN



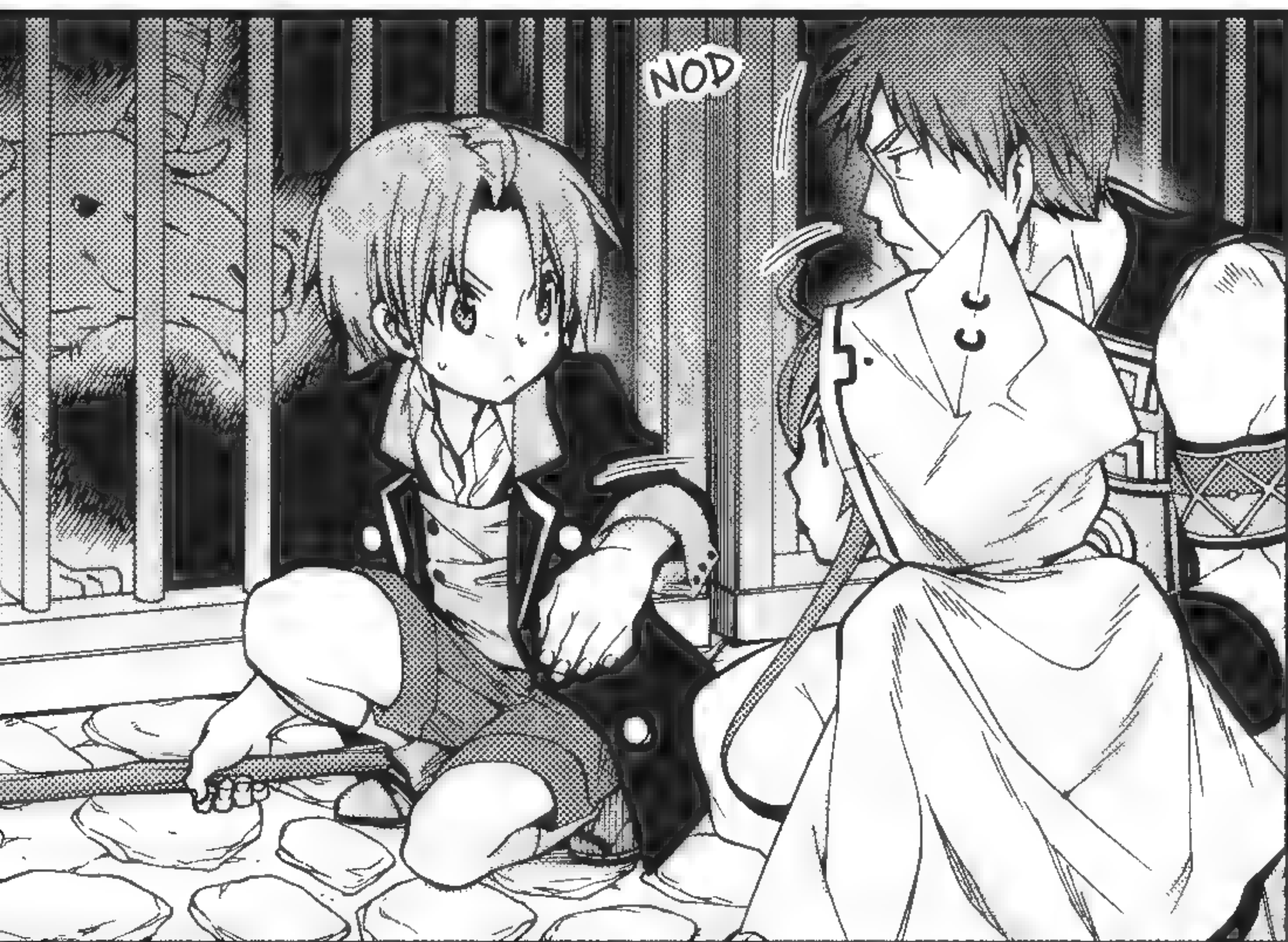
YES, LOOK.

TURN

A-ARE YOU SURE?!



IT'S SO BIG !!!



NOD



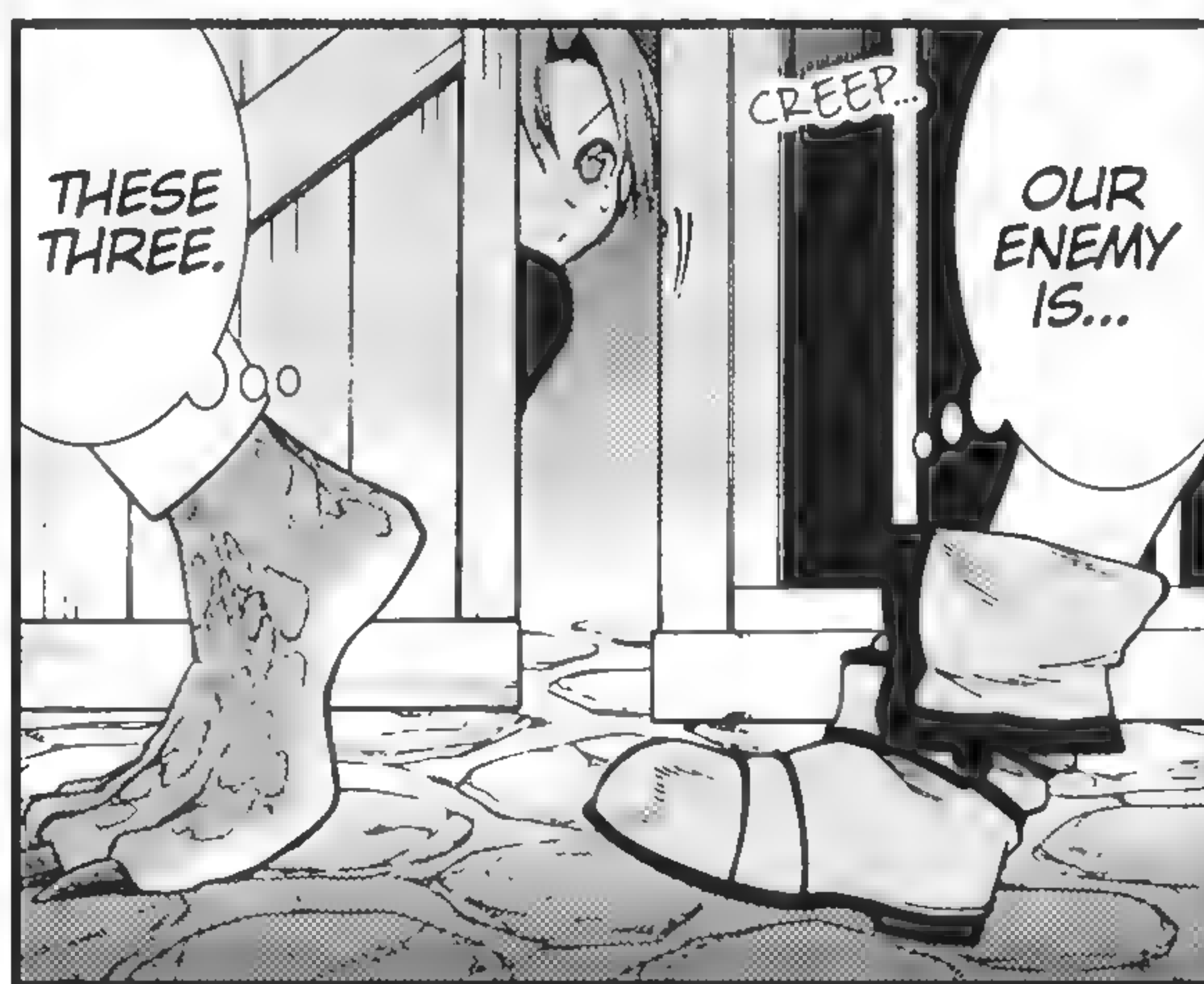
KA-CHAK



RUDEUS, SOMEONE IS COMING.

GULP...

THAT KID'S DESCRIPTION WAS A BIT OF AN UNDERSTATEMENT...



SINK...

WHAT
THE---?!
WHAT'S
GOING
ON?!

SHAA

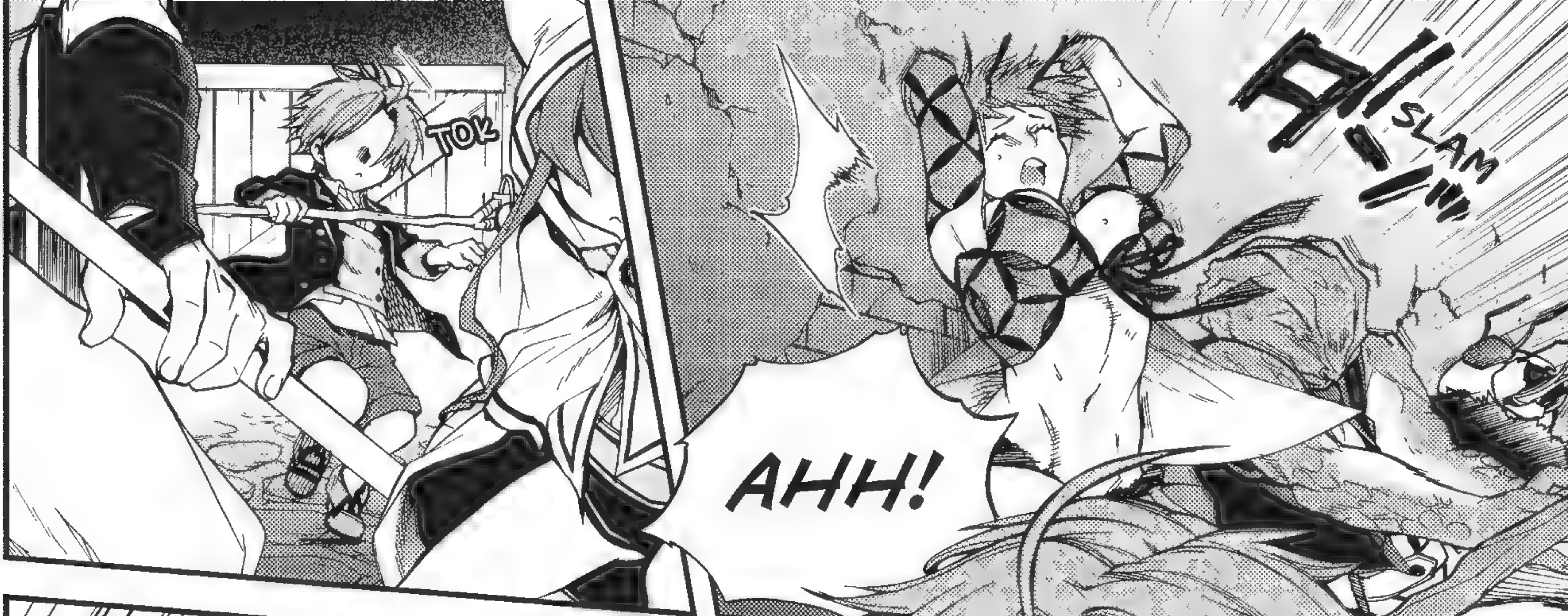
MY FOOT
IS STUCK
IN THE
GROUND!

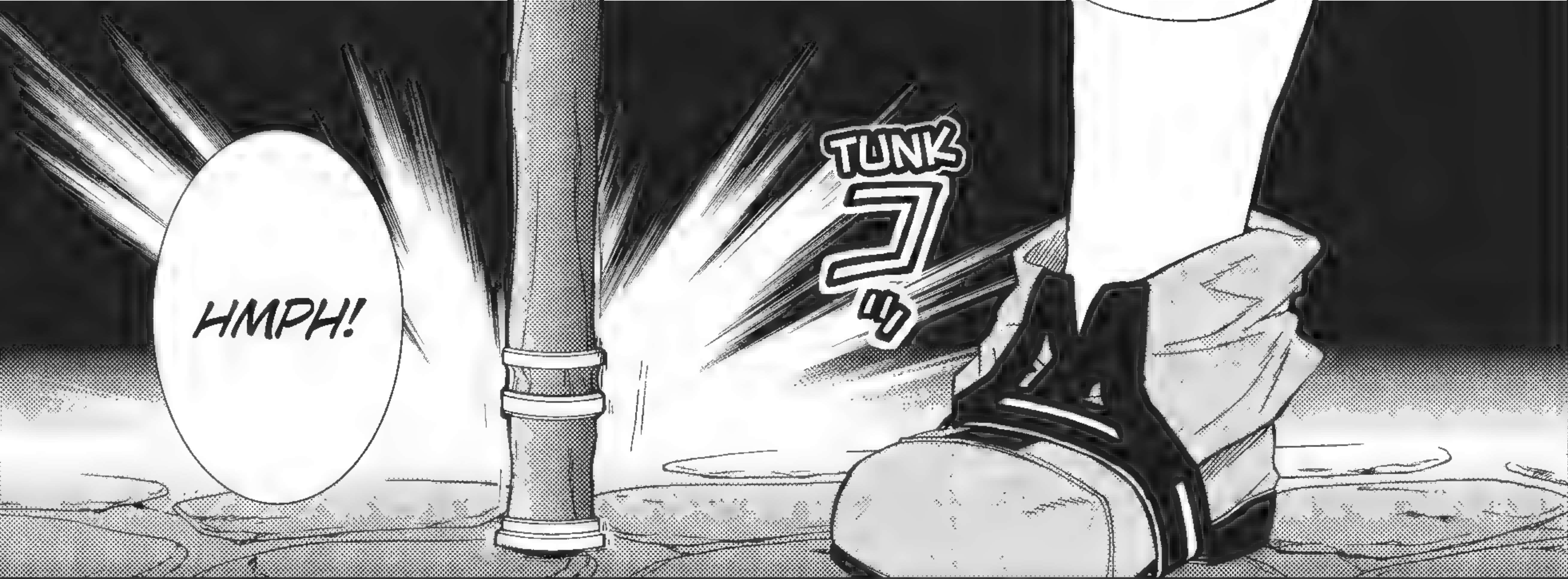
STUMBLE

THUD!

BASH









I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO SAY THOSE WORDS AT LEAST ONCE~!

I SAID IT. I ACTUALLY SAID IT.



PHEW!



YEAH, IT REALLY WAS!

HEY, YOU TWO!

OUR TEAMWORK JUST NOW WAS PERFECT, WASN'T IT?!



RIGHT~!

RUB...

YES.

WE'RE BECOMING A GOOD TEAM.

HMM...

TREATING US LIKE CHILDREN AGAIN?!



**ARRGH...
YOU
BASTARDS
!!!**



**WHAT
ARE YOU
GOING ON
ABOUT?!**

**DON'T
UNDERESTIMATE
US--WE'LL
KILL YOU!!!**



COUGH...

**AHEM...
EXCUSE
ME.**

**THERE ARE
A FEW THINGS
I'D LIKE TO
ASK YOU.**

SMIRK

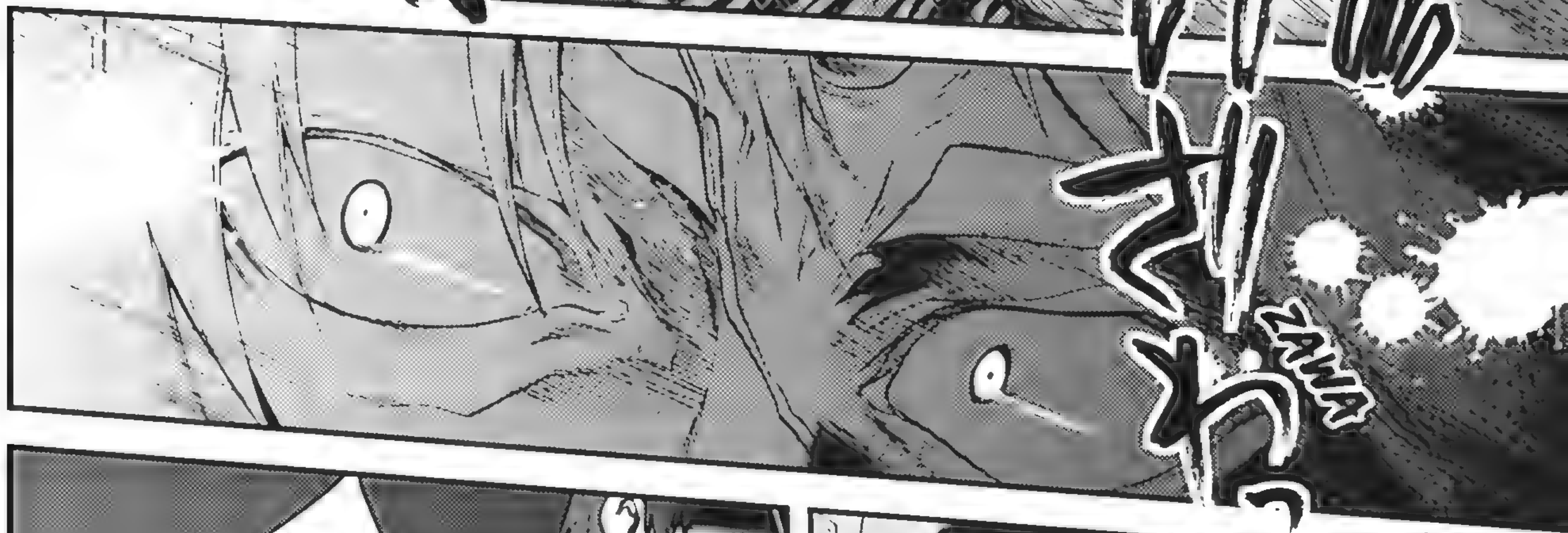


**I'LL
GET THE
INFO WE
NEED
FROM
THEM.**

**PLEASE
WAIT, MR.
RUIJERD.**

...

**LEAVE
IT TO
ME!**



HUH...?



WAIT!!
STOP...



KYAAH?!

GONK

FWOOM

ERIS
?!









RUIJERD
...?

MISTER...



THU-DUMP...




WHA...?

THU-DUMP...





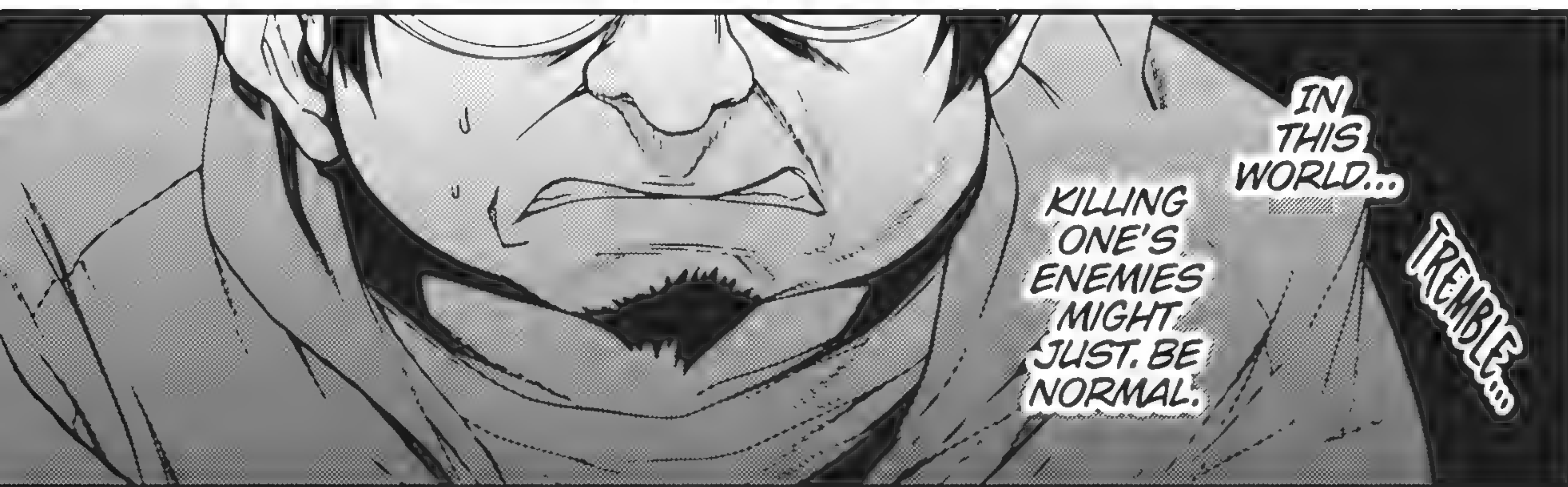
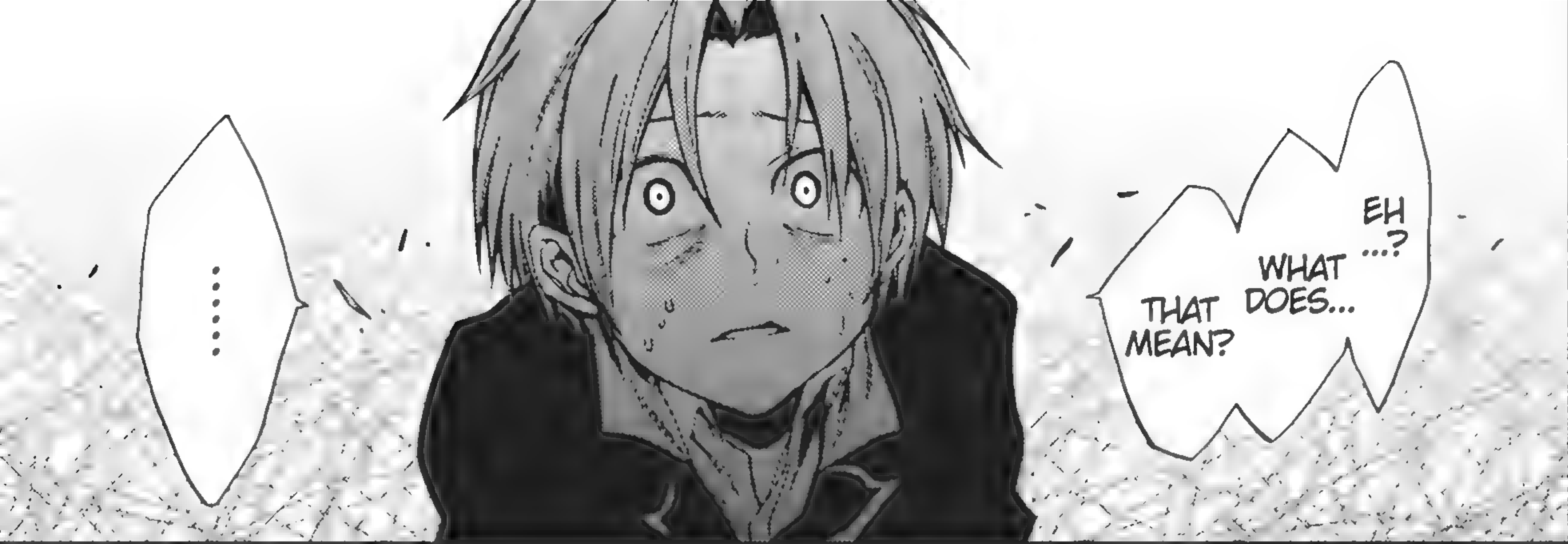


THESE
GUYS ARE
PRISONERS,
RIGHT?

AND YET,
WITHOUT
UNDERSTANDING
HIS POSITION,
HE KICKED YOU,
DIDN'T HE?

ISN'T
IT ONLY
NATURAL
HE DIES?

WIPE



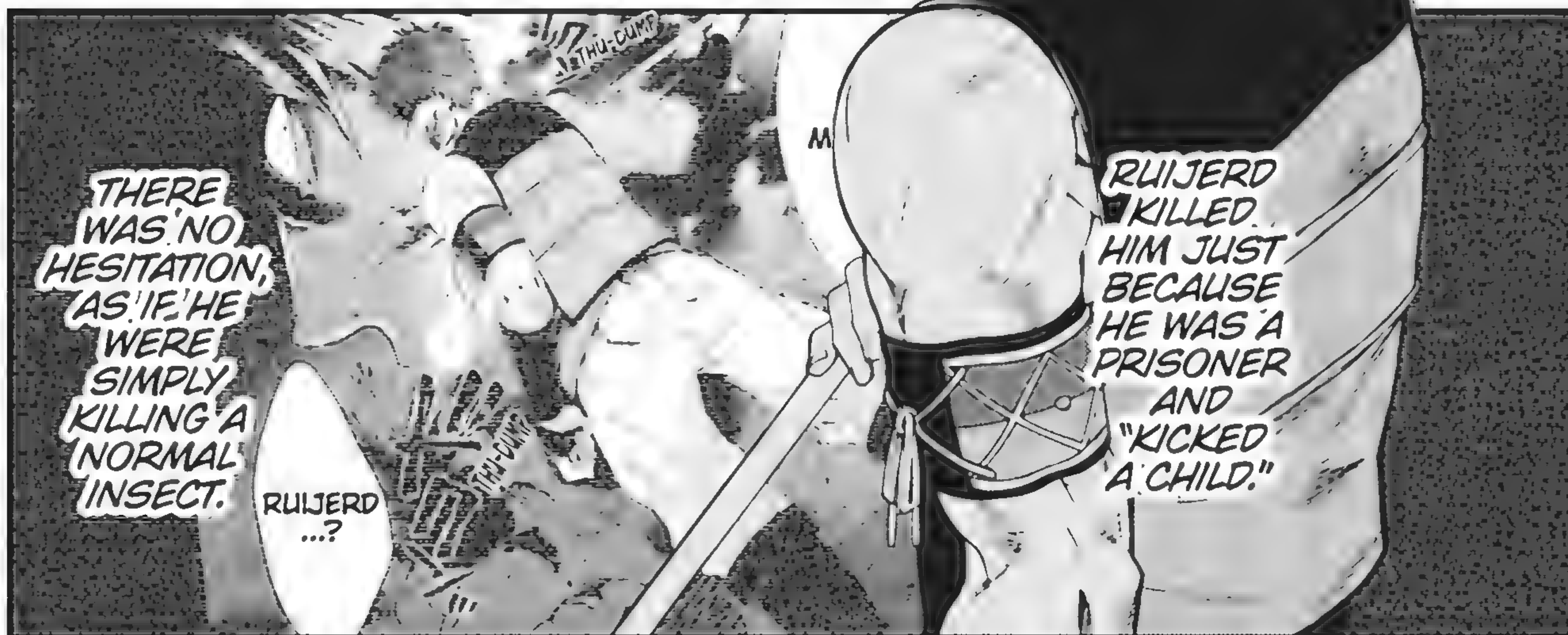


DO-GWAM
OUR LIVES
WEREN'T
IN
DANGER.

OOMPH?!

IF YOU
WOULD
SPEAK WITH
U--

BUT
THIS
TIME IS
DIFFER-
ENT.



THERE
WAS NO
HESITATION,
AS IF HE
WERE
SIMPLY
KILLING A
NORMAL
INSECT.

RUIJERD
...?

RUIJERD
KILLED
HIM JUST
BECAUSE
HE WAS A
PRISONER
AND
"KICKED
A CHILD."



IT'S
JUST
LIKE
MASTER
SAID.

OUR
WAYS OF
THINKING
ARE TOO
DIFFERENT.



"...DON'T
FORGET THAT
DIFFERENT
THINGS ARE
COMMON SENSE
TO HUMANS
AND DEMONS."



NO,
RUIJERD,
THE
"DEAD
END"...

THIS
IS THE
SUPERD
RACE...



BUT...



POFF

YES.

....

YOU
BOTH
STILL
HAVE A
LOT TO
LEARN.

NEVER LET
YOUR GUARD
DOWN UNTIL
YOU'VE GUAR-
ANTEED YOUR
SAFETY.

EVEN IF I'M
THE LAST
ONE...

I WANT TO
ABOLISH THAT
HORRIBLE
REPUTATION!



HE
HAS
TO BE
THE
REAL
RUIJERD!!

THE
RUIJERD
I
KNOW...



IT ISN'T
ABOUT WHO
YOU KILL...

IT'S
WHO KILLS
THEM THAT
MATTERS.



CALM
DOWN.
DON'T
BE
SCARED.

I
HAVE TO
CHANGE
HIS MIND
ABOUT
THIS!

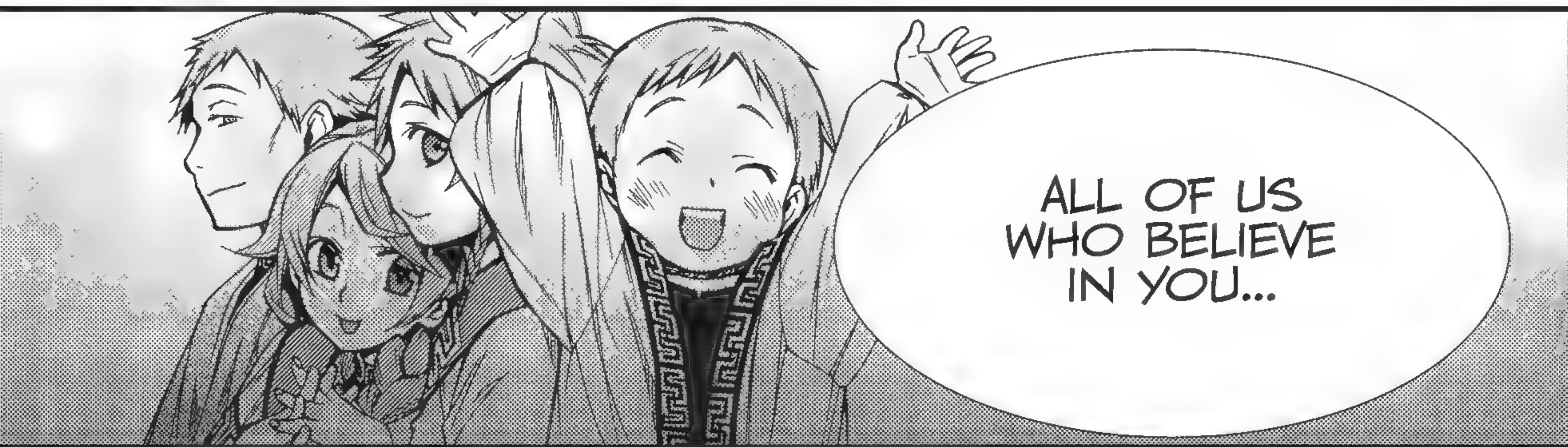
GUULP...



ALSO...

IF
YOU KILL
PEOPLE...

YOU WON'T
BE ABLE TO
BANISH THE SUPERD
RACE'S BAD
REPUTATION.



ALL OF US
WHO BELIEVE
IN YOU...



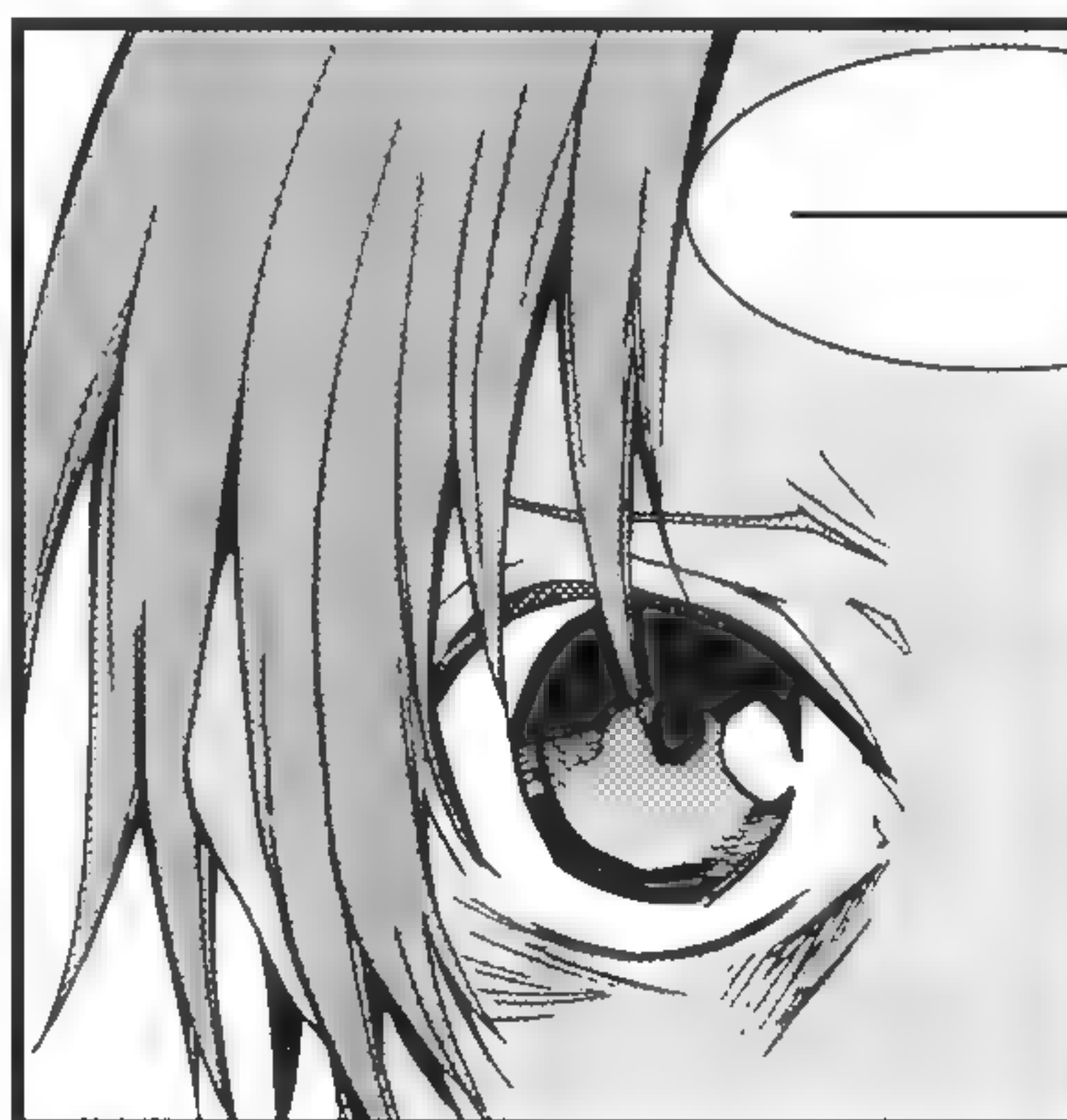
DON'T
WANT TO BE
TERRIFIED
OF YOU KILLING
PEOPLE--!!



PLEASE
DON'T KILL
THEM...

OR ANYONE--
IF YOU'RE
TRULY THINKING
ABOUT THE
SUPERD.

I'M
BEGGING
YOU!



OKAY.





AND YOU
KIDNAPPED
PETS.

YOU'D WAIT FOR
PEOPLE TO POST QUESTS
LOOKING FOR THEIR PETS,
AND THEN RETURN THE
ANIMALS TO COLLECT
THE REWARD... IS THAT
YOUR SCHEME?

HMM...

TO BEGIN
WITH, YOU'RE
BOTH D-RANKED
ADVENTURERS...

Y-YES...

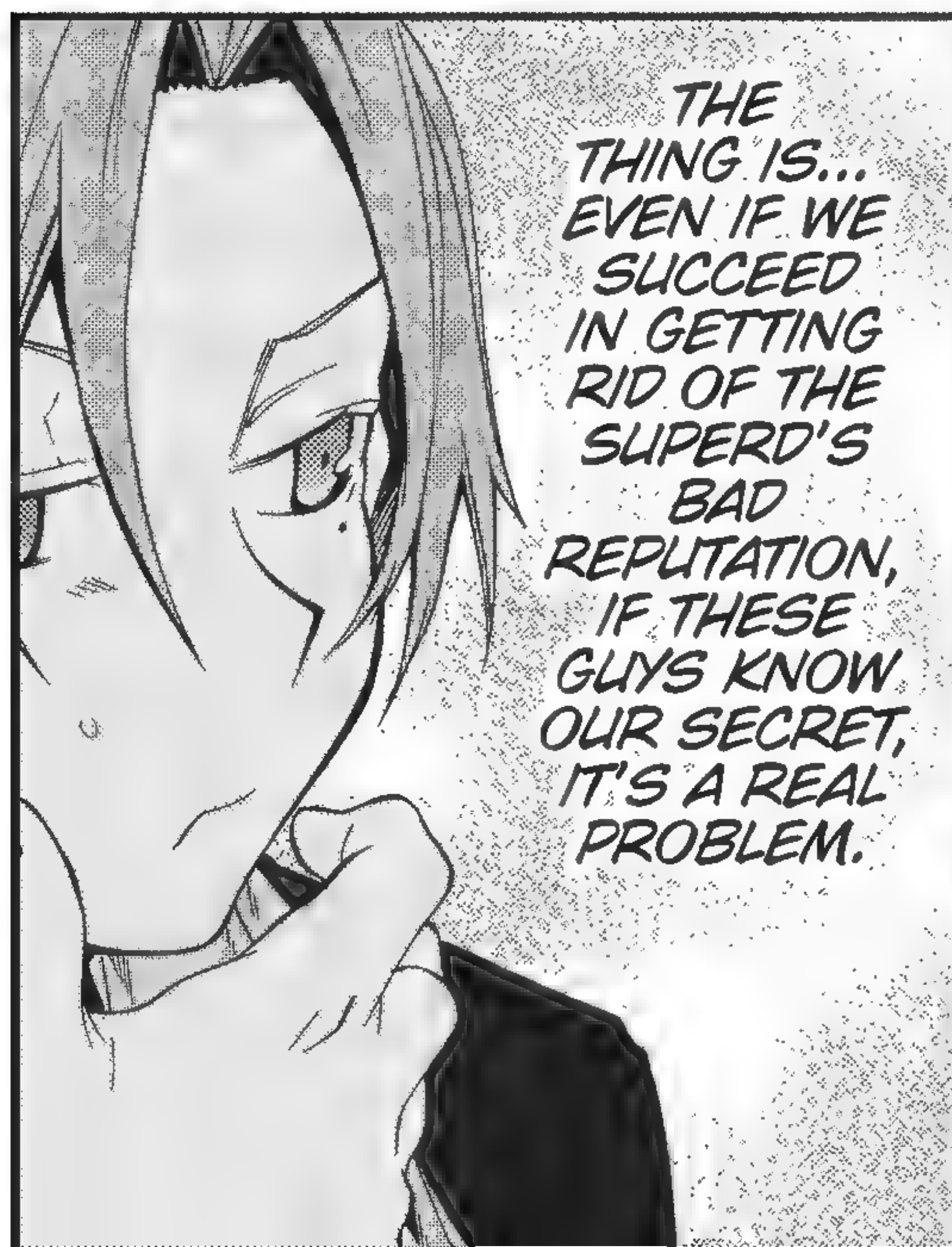


**VIZQUEL
D RANK**

HEY, I'M
BEGGING
YOU...

I'LL DO
ANYTHING
IF YOU'LL
JUST SPARE
MY LIFE.

**JALIL
D RANK**



THE
THING IS...
EVEN IF WE
SUCCEED
IN GETTING
RID OF THE
SUPERD'S
BAD
REPUTATION,
IF THESE
GUYS KNOW
OUR SECRET,
IT'S A REAL
PROBLEM.



I'M NOT
SURE WHY...

BUT IS IT A
SECRET THAT
GUY OVER
THERE IS A
SUPERD?

I
WON'T TELL
ANYONE...

OKAY?!

WHAT
COULD WE
DO THAT
WOULD BE
MOST
BENEFICIAL
FOR US?

HOW CAN
WE MORE
EFFECTIVELY
EARN MONEY
AND ERASE
THE SLUPERD'S
BAD REPUTATION
AT THE SAME
TIME?

THINK,
THINK...



HEY, EVEN
WITHOUT THE
GUY FROM
EARLIER...

CAN
YOU STILL
DO GUILD
WORK?

HUH?



THINK...

AH.



YEAH...

WE WERE
ACTUALLY WORRYING
ABOUT A LEADER
AT THE TIME, SO
I GUESS YOU
COULD SAY IT WAS
CONVENIENT.

WHEN IT
WAS JUST
THE TWO OF
US, HE KIND
OF FORCED
HIS WAY IN.

OKAY.





TURN

WHAT
--?!

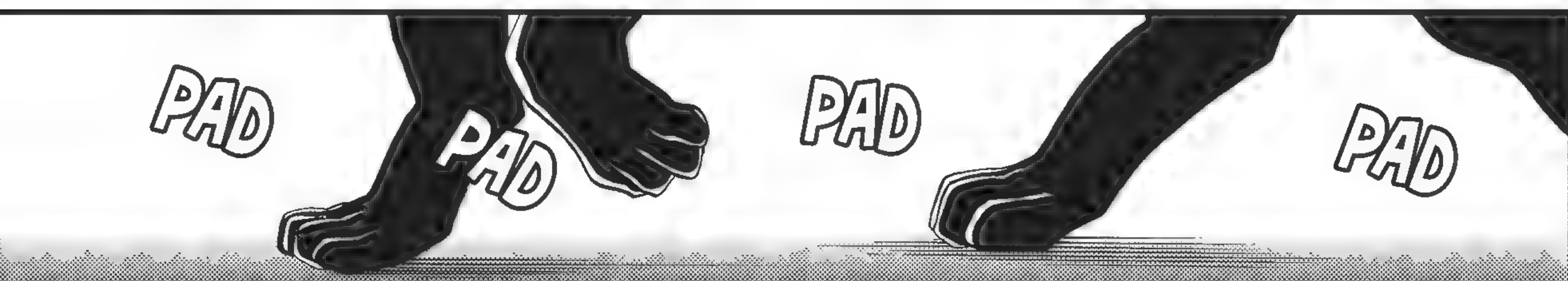
YOU SAID
YOU WERE
D-RANKED,
RIGHT?

GET TO
C RANK
AND--

--THAT'S
RIGHT.

ALSO,
WE'LL HAVE
YOU RETURN
MII-CHAN...

CLENCH...



PAD

PAD

PAD

PAD



ALL
RIGHT.



YES,
WE
ARE.

YAAWN!

WE'RE
OUTSIDE
AGAIN--
FINALLY!



AH...
YES...

JALIL AND
VIZQUEL...
WAS IT?

WE LOOK
FORWARD TO
WORKING WITH
YOU, STARTING
TOMORROW.



OKAY,
NOW TO
RETURN
MII-CHAN...

AND
--?!

GRAB



HEY!!
WHAT
WAS
THAT?!

WHY
ARE WE
WORKING
WITH THE
BAD
GUYS?!

YANK
V!
V!

WHO
CARES
ABOUT
THAT?!

WH-
WHY? TO
FIX TWO
PROBLEMS
AT ONCE...

SCARY!

I DON'T
REMEMBER
ASKING
FOR
THAT!!

HAVING
BAD GUYS
HELP US
ERASE
MY BAD
REPUTA-
TION...

ME!!

RUIJERD
!!!

BOW



RUDEUS
...
**GO
!!!**

**YOU'D
BETTER
LET...**

KRACK

**THWACK
THWACK**

**IF IT
WERE ME,
I'D JUST
KICK THEM
BACK!!**

THWACK!

**SO YOU
DON'T LIKE
BAD GUYS WHO
KICK CHILDREN
AND KIDNAP
TO GET
MONEY.**

**IS IT
JUST NOT
GOOD
ENOUGH
FOR
YOU?!**

**E...
RIS...**




**DID YOU
DO BAD
THINGS
A LONG
TIME AGO,
TOO?!**

**YOU'RE
GOING ON
ABOUT
"BAD
GUYS"?!**



HE'S DOING
ALL THIS
FOR YOU
AND ME,
SO STOP
COMPLAIN-
ING!!




I TOLD YOU
THAT IF YOU
LEFT THINGS
UP TO RUDY,
EVERYTHING
WOULD GO
WELL!

RAAWR!

TUG # TUG



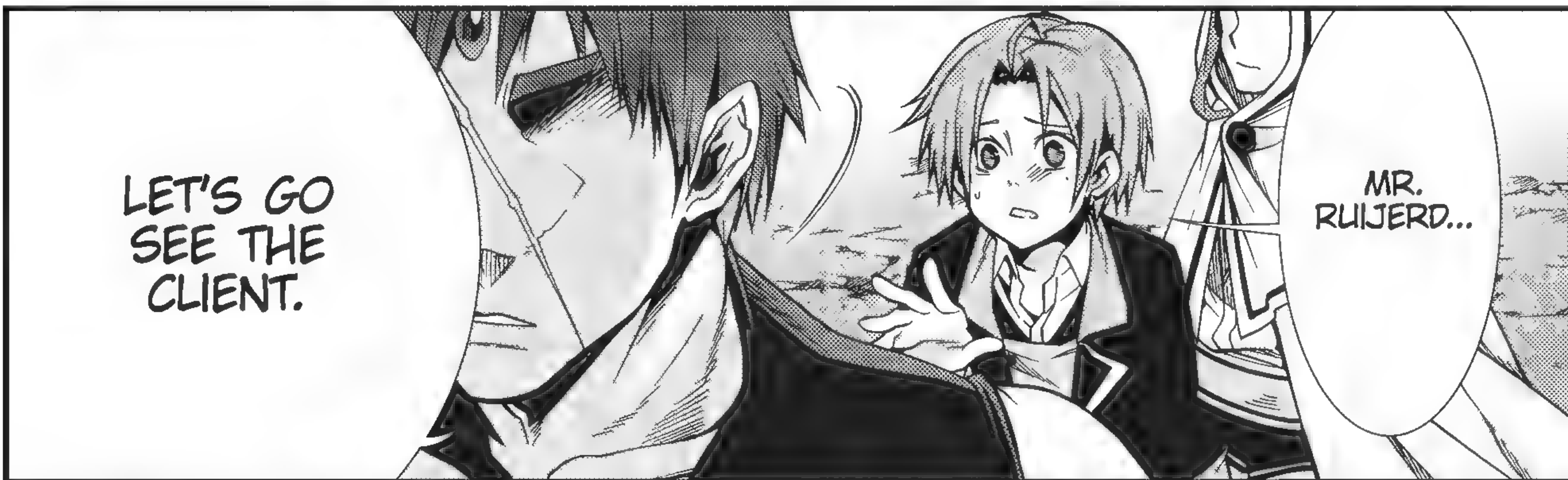
HA! HA!
HA!



IF YOU'RE
GOING TO
COMPLAIN,
THEN YOU JUST
SHOULD GO
HOME!!!



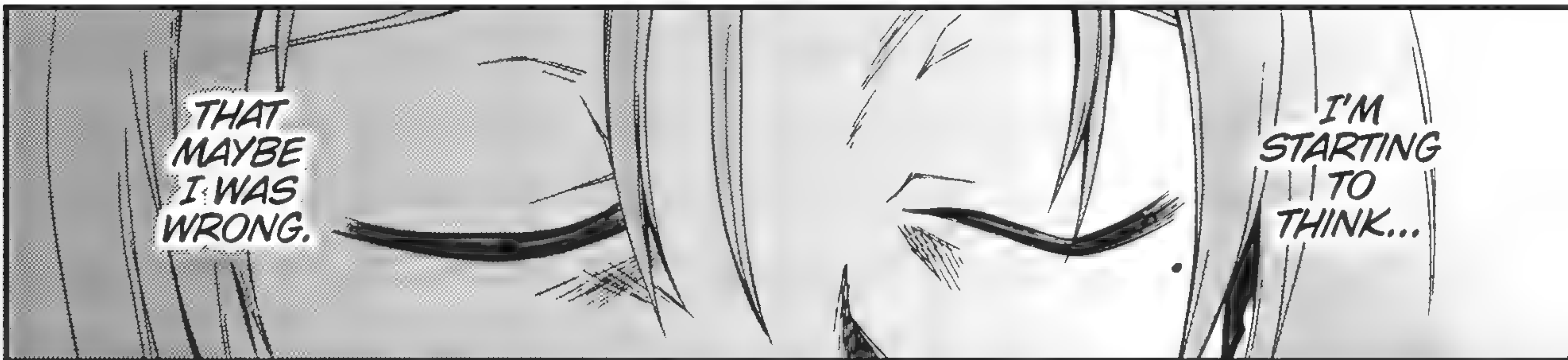
RUDEUS
AND I CAN
TAKE CARE OF
THE REST BY
OURSELVES
!!!!













LOOK!
CHECK IT
OUT, ROXY!
IT'S THE
WIND PORT
MARKET-
PLACE!

LET'S
GO!

Chapter 24

Miracle



OH, MR.
SHOPKEEPER,
YOU'RE SUCH A
BIG, STRONG
MAN...

♡
MUNCH
MUNCH

OH,
YOU.

AND
NOW
YOU'RE
HITTING
ON SOME-
ONE?!

YOU'RE
ALREADY
EATING
SOME-
THING!!

MISS
ELINALISE,
INSTEAD OF THE
MARKETPLACE,
WE SHOULD BE
GATHERING
INFORMATION
AT THE GUILD
AND--

IT'S NOT
FAIR TO
MR. TAL-
HAND WHO
IS WORK-
ING HARD
ON HIS
TOWN.



HOW IS IT
I ALWAYS
END UP WITH
ACQUAINTANCES
WHO ARE SO
SENSUAL
...?

WHO
IS
THAT?!

GOOD
MORN-
ING~!!

PERKY

SPLOO!

PERKY

YOU WERE
COMING OUT OF
YOUR ROOM WITH
SOME RANDOM
GUY YOU PICKED
UP ON THE
WAY HERE!

JEEZ,
JUST
THIS
MORN-
ING...



I
CAN'T
HELP
IT.

IT
HAPPENS
TO BE MY
"CURSE."

WELL,
SORRY.



NOPE,
NOT A
THING.

MMM,
WHAT A
NICE
SMELL!

THEN
IT'S NOT
USEFUL
AT ALL,
IS IT?!

SO,
YOU GOT
SOME-
THING?

A LOT OF
IMPORTANT
INFORMATION
LEAKS IN
BED, IF
YOU DIDN'T
KNOW.

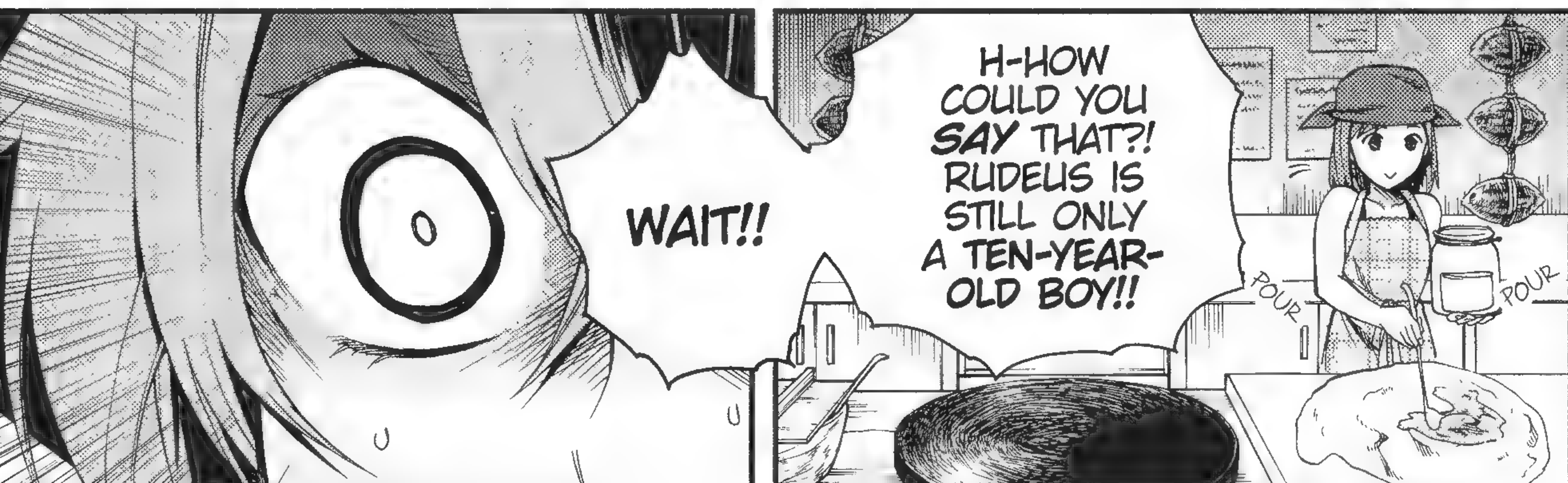
ON THE
OTHER
HAND, THIS
CURSE COMES
IN HANDY
WHEN I NEED
INFO.

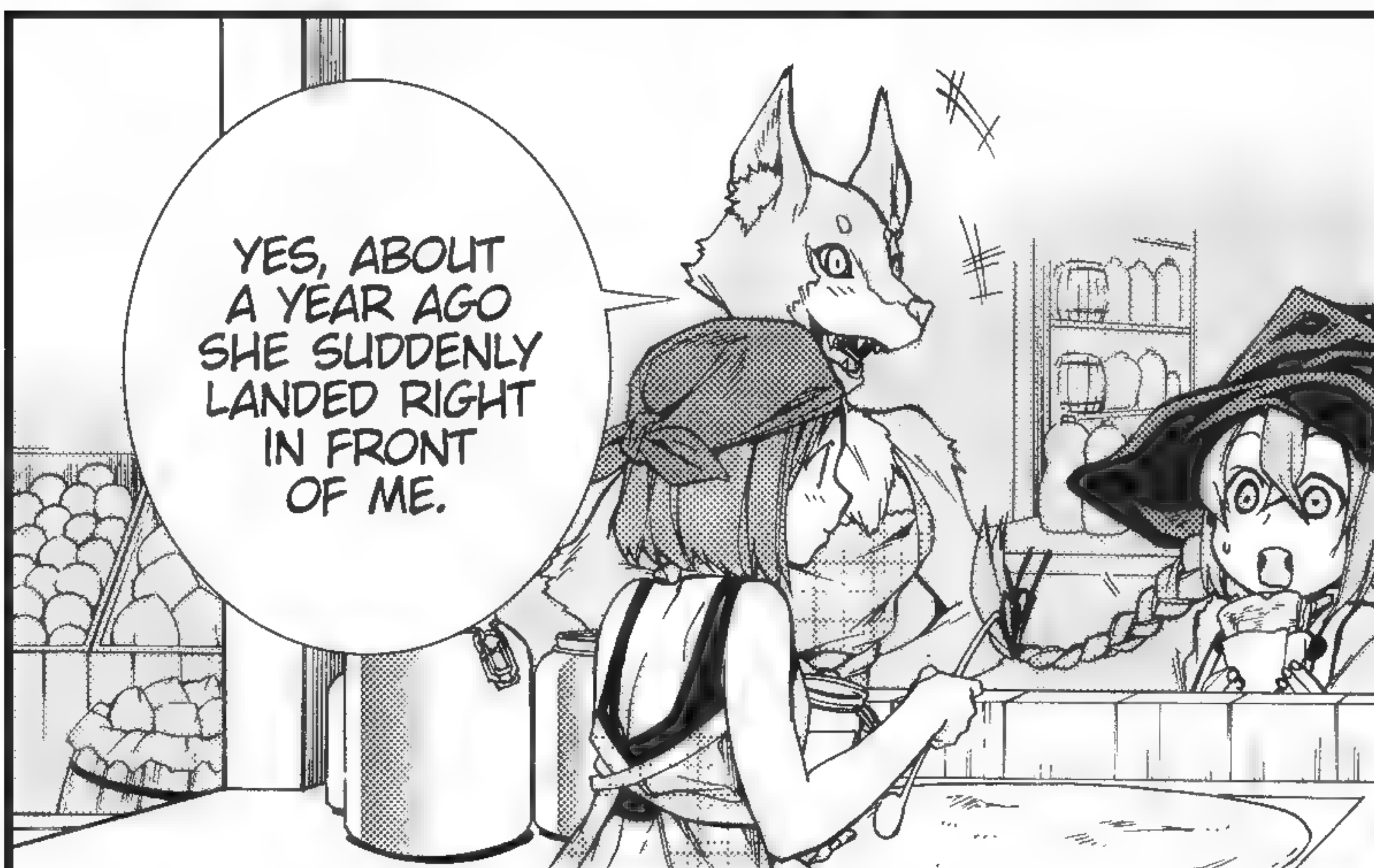
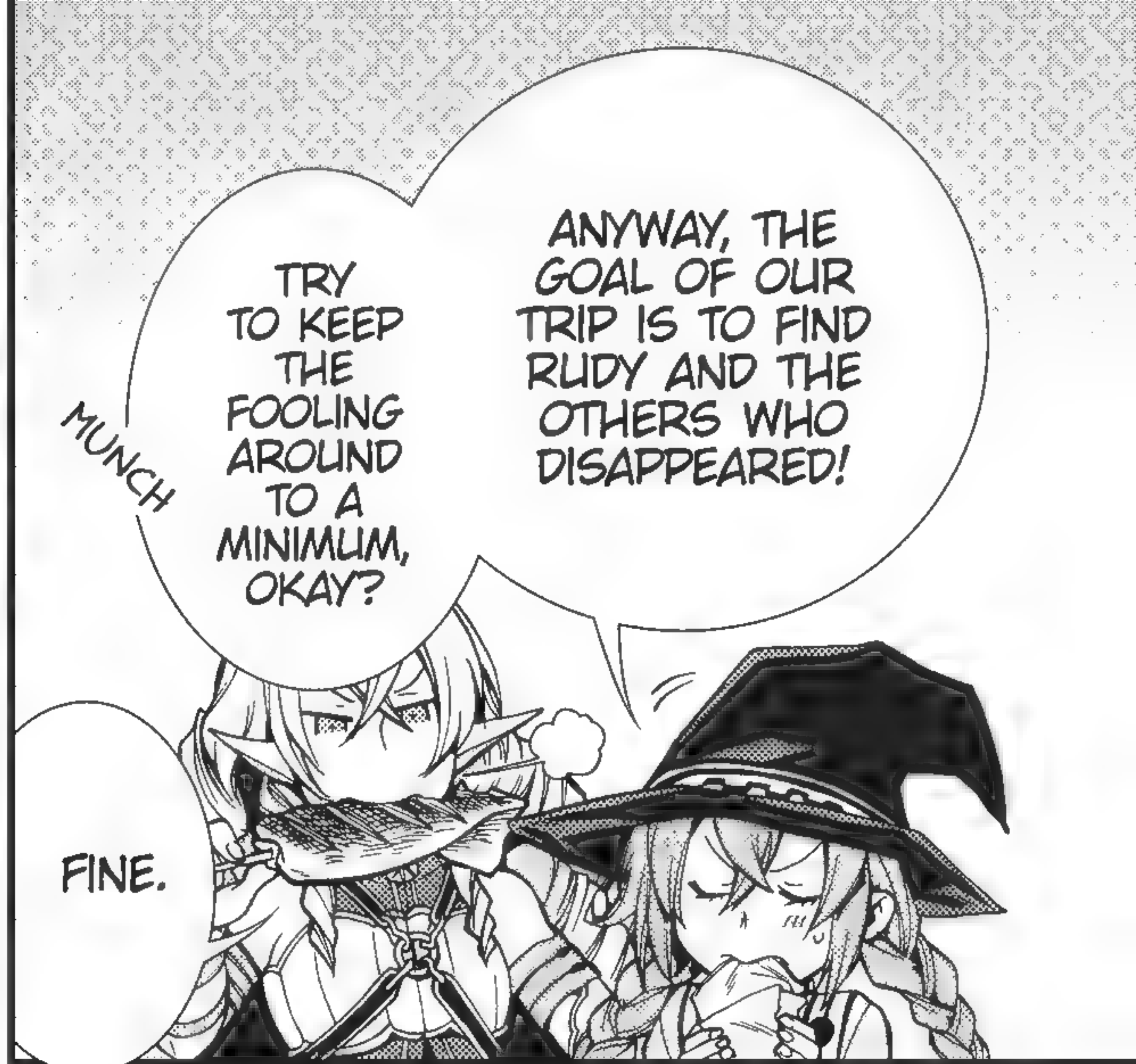
STIR
STIR



PAUL'S
SON...
RUDEUS,
RIGHT?

HOW
ABOUT
HIM?







I'M SO GRATEFUL FOR WHAT SHE'S DONE.

I'M GLAD IF EVEN A LITTLE BIT OF THE KNOWLEDGE I HAVE CAN HELP HER.



RUSTLE...

I DON'T KNOW HOW, BUT SOMEHOW I ENDED UP ON THE DEMON CONTINENT. FOR A LITTLE WHILE, I HAD NO IDEA WHAT I WAS GOING TO DO, BUT...

MADAM SPOKE THE HUMAN LANGUAGE AND SHE HELPED ME.



FAMILY-LOVE TRANSCENDING RACE...

HOW WONDERFUL!
♡



MADAM, YOU'RE EXAGGERATING!

THAT'S WHAT IT FEELS LIKE!!

IT'S LIKE YOU'RE MY DAUGHTER...

HUG

WHAT ARE YOU SAYING? OF COURSE YOU'RE HELPFUL!

THERE WERE NO SWEET THINGS ON THE DEMON CONTINENT BEFORE, SO IT'S BEEN EXTREMELY PROFITABLE!

WE'RE IN THE SAME BOAT HERE!



ALTHOUGH I'VE PASSED DOWN MY SHARE OF HARDSHIPS...

BUT, I SEE...




HOW RUDE.

I AM A MOTHER, YOU KNOW.

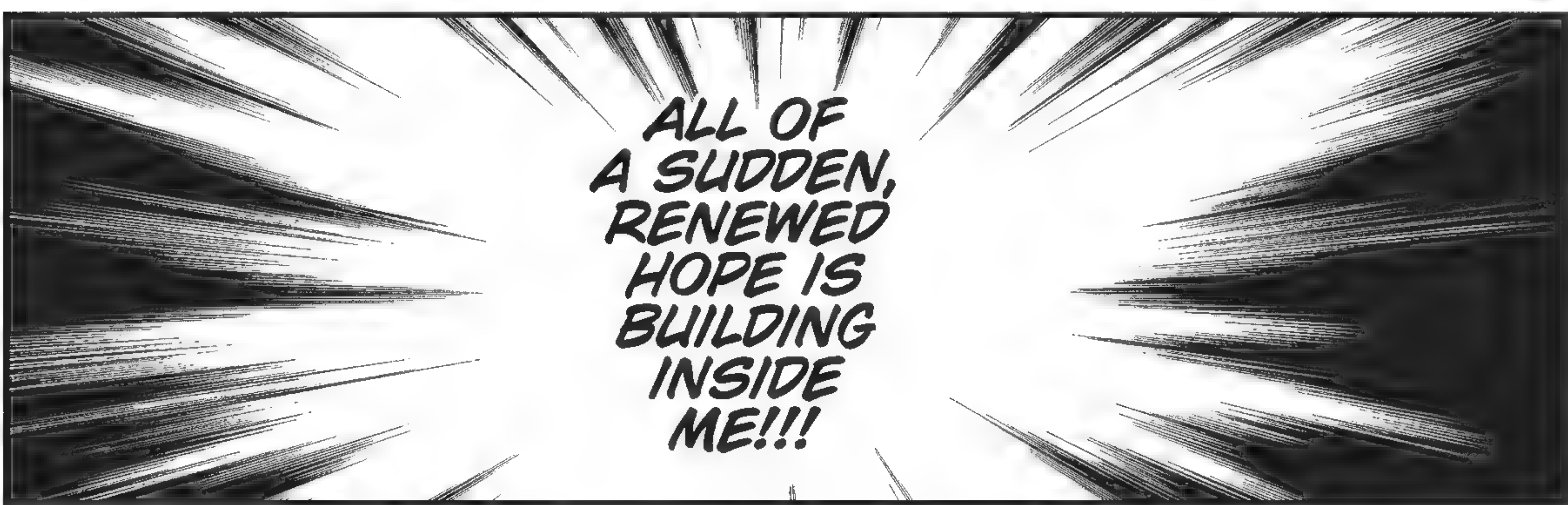
EVEN THE CUSTOMERS...

I NEVER TOOK YOU FOR THE SENTIMENTAL TYPE, ELINALISE.



AND EVEN
IN A CRUEL
LAND, RUDY'S
THE TYPE
WHO'D BE GOOD
AT GAINING
PEOPLE'S
FAVOR..

SUCH
THINGS
ARE
POSSIBLE.



ALL OF
A SUDDEN,
RENEWED
HOPE IS
BUILDING
INSIDE
ME!!!



IS
SOMETHING
THAT I
NEVER
WOULD'VE
IMAGINED
BEFORE.

ALSO,
EATING
SWEETS
ON THE
DEMON
CONTINENT...

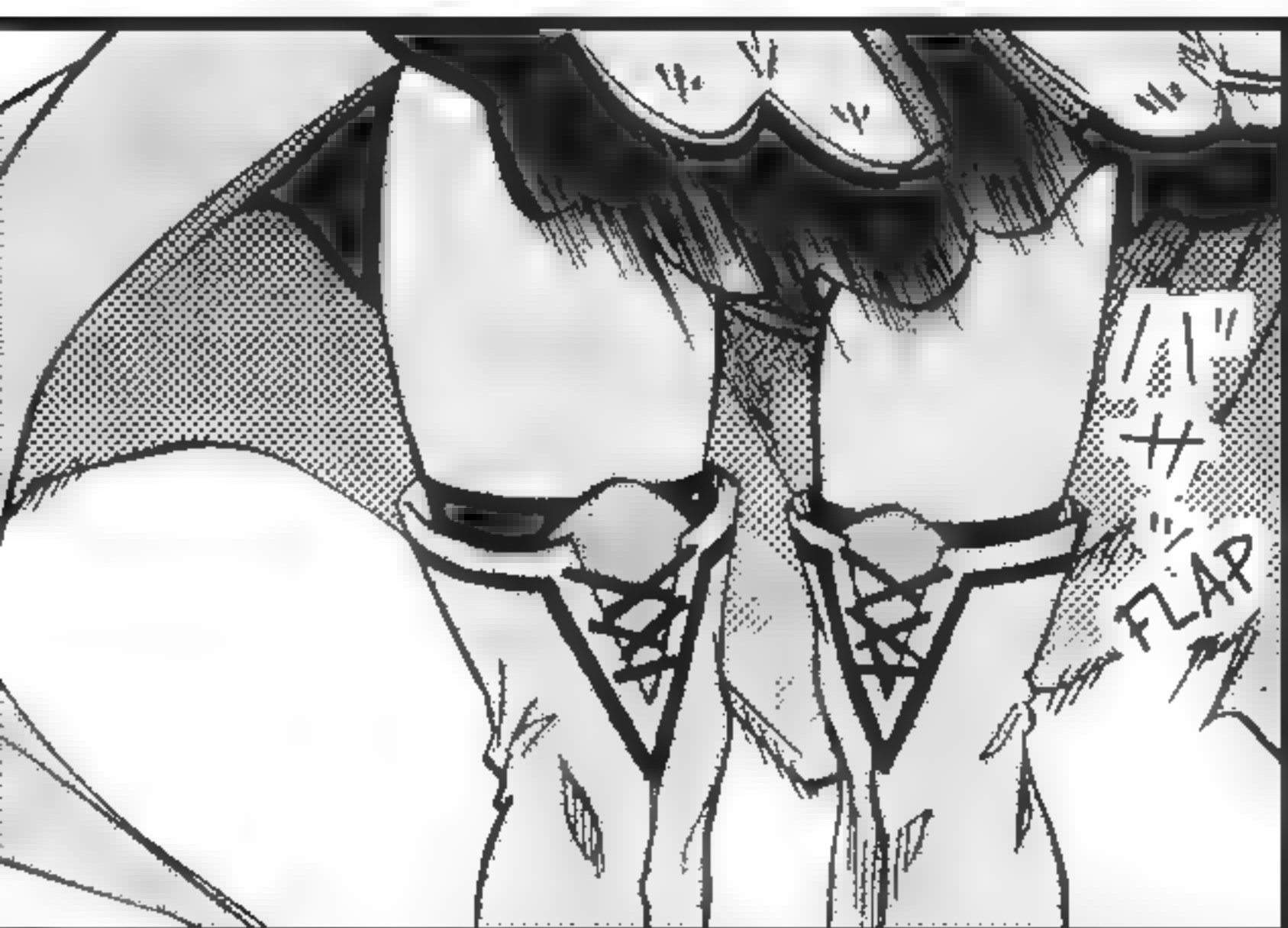
THE WAY
YOU'RE
ACTING, YOU
REALLY DO
LOOK LIKE
PARENT
AND CHILD.

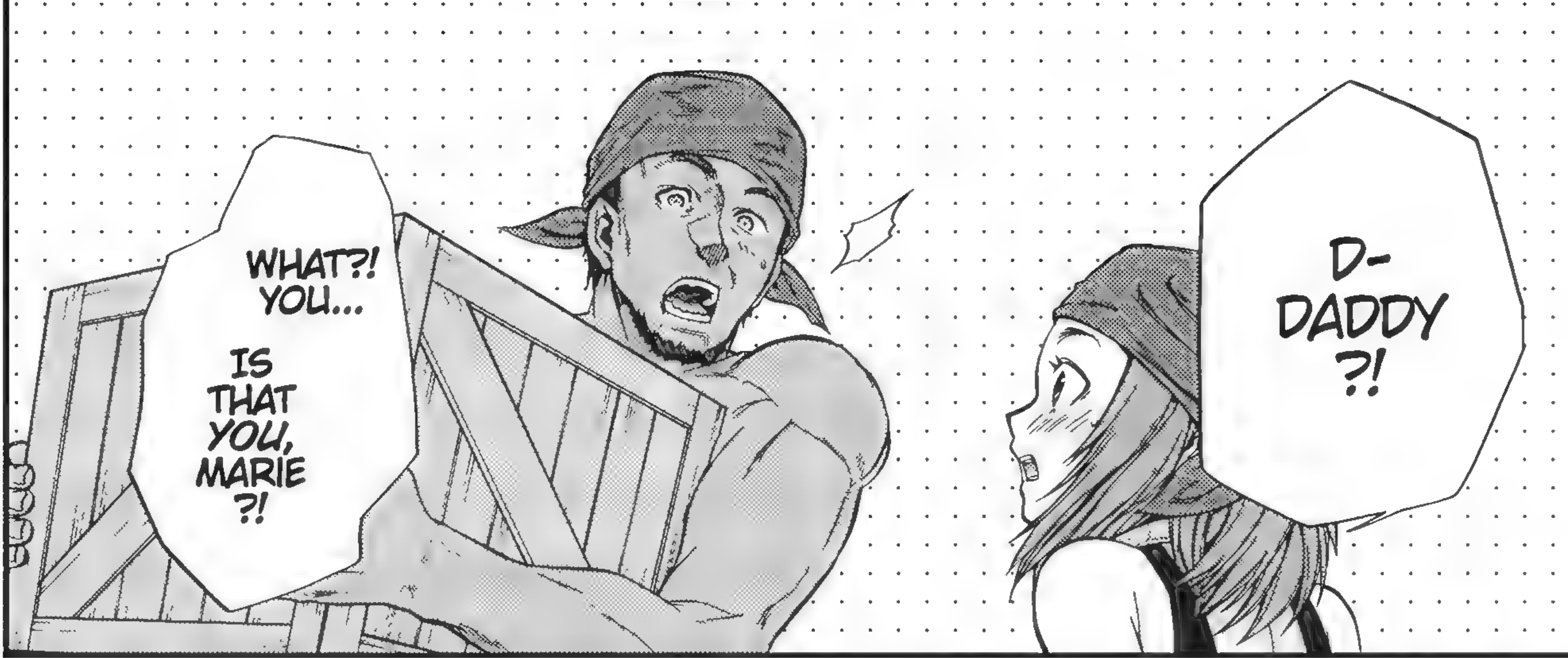


IT SEEMS
LIKE YOU'RE
THE ONE
WHO LIKES
THEM IN
PARTICULAR...

YOU'VE
ACHIEVED
SOMETHING
TRULY
GREAT!!

THERE
ARE A LOT
OF DEMONS
WHO LOVE
EATING
SWEETS!





WHAT?!
YOU...

IS
THAT
YOU,
MARIE
?!

D-
DADDY
?!



I
FOUND
YOU,
MARIE!!

DADDY
!!

GLOMP

THANK
GOOD-
NESS..

THUS WENT
ANOTHER DAY,
BLESSED WITH
THE DIVINE
PROTECTION
OF THE
PANTIES...

PROVIDED
BY THE
PANTY
GODDESS
HERSELF,
ROXY.

YOU'RE
HERE TO TAKE
ON QUESTS, I
PRESUME?

GOOD
MORNING.

—INSIDE THE ADVENTURERS' GUILD—

AND C-RANKED
TEAM, PEA
HUNTERS.

YOU WOULD
LIKE TO ACCEPT
THE B-RANKED
QUEST OF
COLLECTING PAX
COYOTE HIDES,
YES?

OH...UH,
YES...

YOU ARE THE
F-RANKED TEAM,
DEAD END.

YOU WISH
TO TAKE ON THE
F-RANKED QUEST OF
STORAGE CLEANING
AND PEST REMOVAL,
IS THAT CORRECT?

YES!

RIGHT...

WELL THEN,
"PEA HUNTERS"!

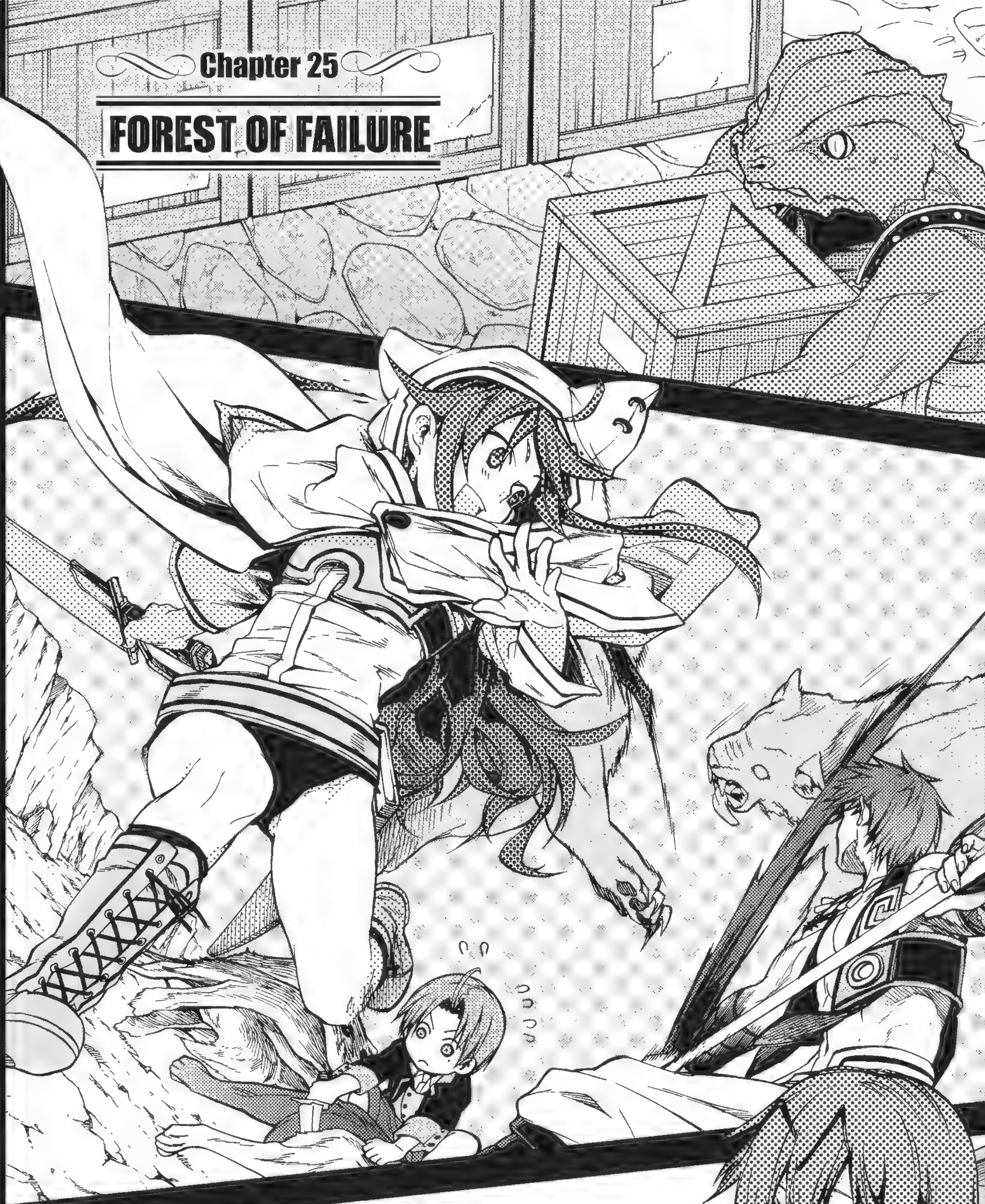
WE'RE
COUNTING
ON YOU TO DO
EVERYTHING
ACCORDING
TO PLAN!

FLINCH

UNDERSTOOD.

HAVE A SAFE
JOURNEY.

FOREST OF FAILURE





WELCOME
BACK.



TEAM PEA
HUNTERS...

YOU'VE
COMPLETED THE
COLLECTION AND
DELIVERY OF PAX
COYOTE HIDES.

PLAP



TEAM
DEAD END...

YOU HAVE
SUCCESSFULLY
COMPLETED YOUR
STORAGE CLEANING
AND PEST REMOVAL
QUEST!

PEEK

PLAP

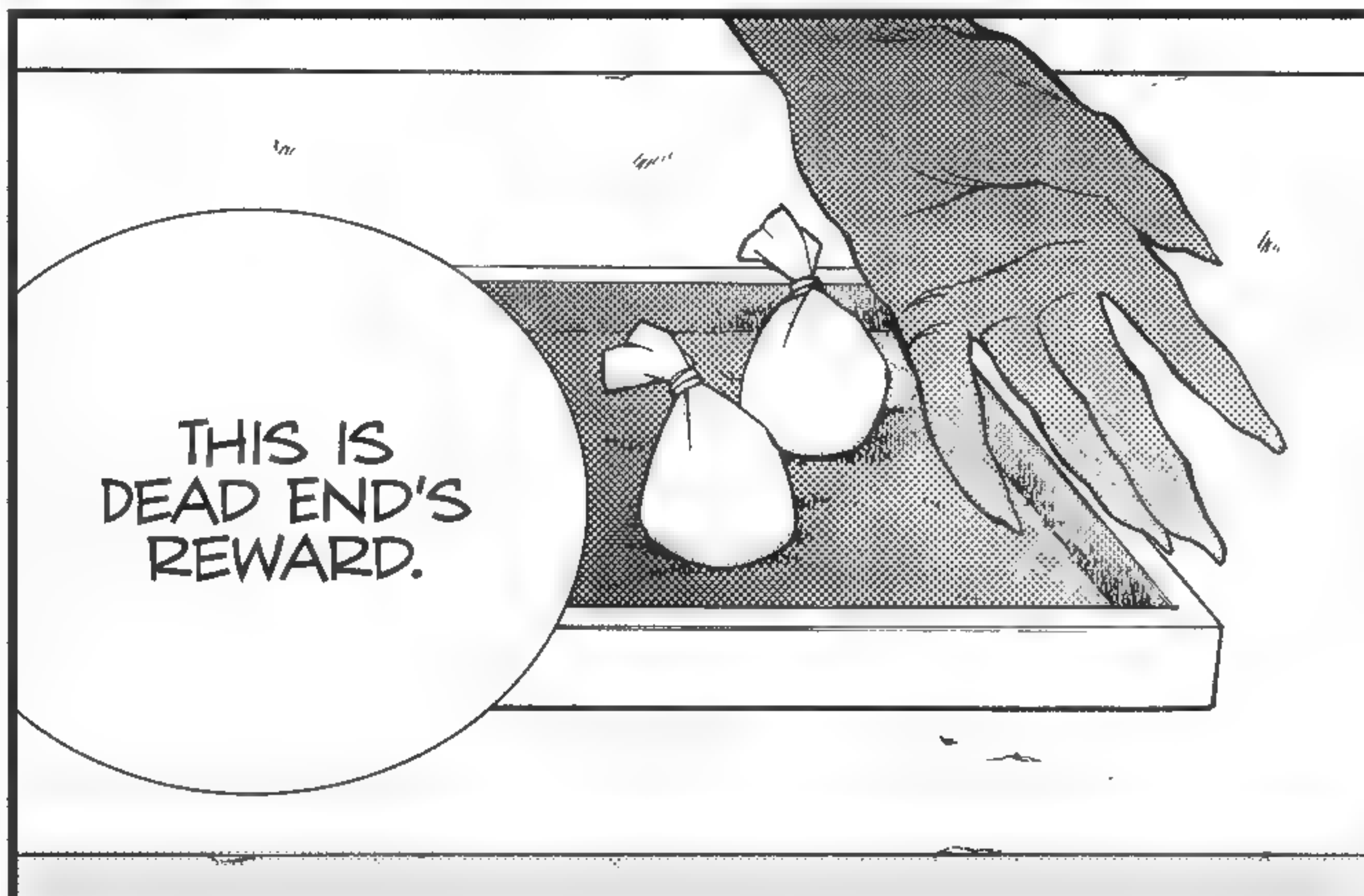


EVERYTHING IS
CONFIRMED.

ALL
RIGHT.



AND
THIS IS THE PEA
HUNTERS'
REWARD.



THIS IS
DEAD END'S
REWARD.





THAT'S THE
NECESSARY
CONDITION TO
RECEIVE THE
EXTRA SHARE!

AFTER YOU
COMPLETE THE
QUEST, YOU NEED
TO PASS ALONG THE
WORD ABOUT "DEAD
END'S RUIJERD."



OF
COURSE!

OH, WE DIDN'T
FORGET THAT
PART.

RIGHT,
VIZQUEL?

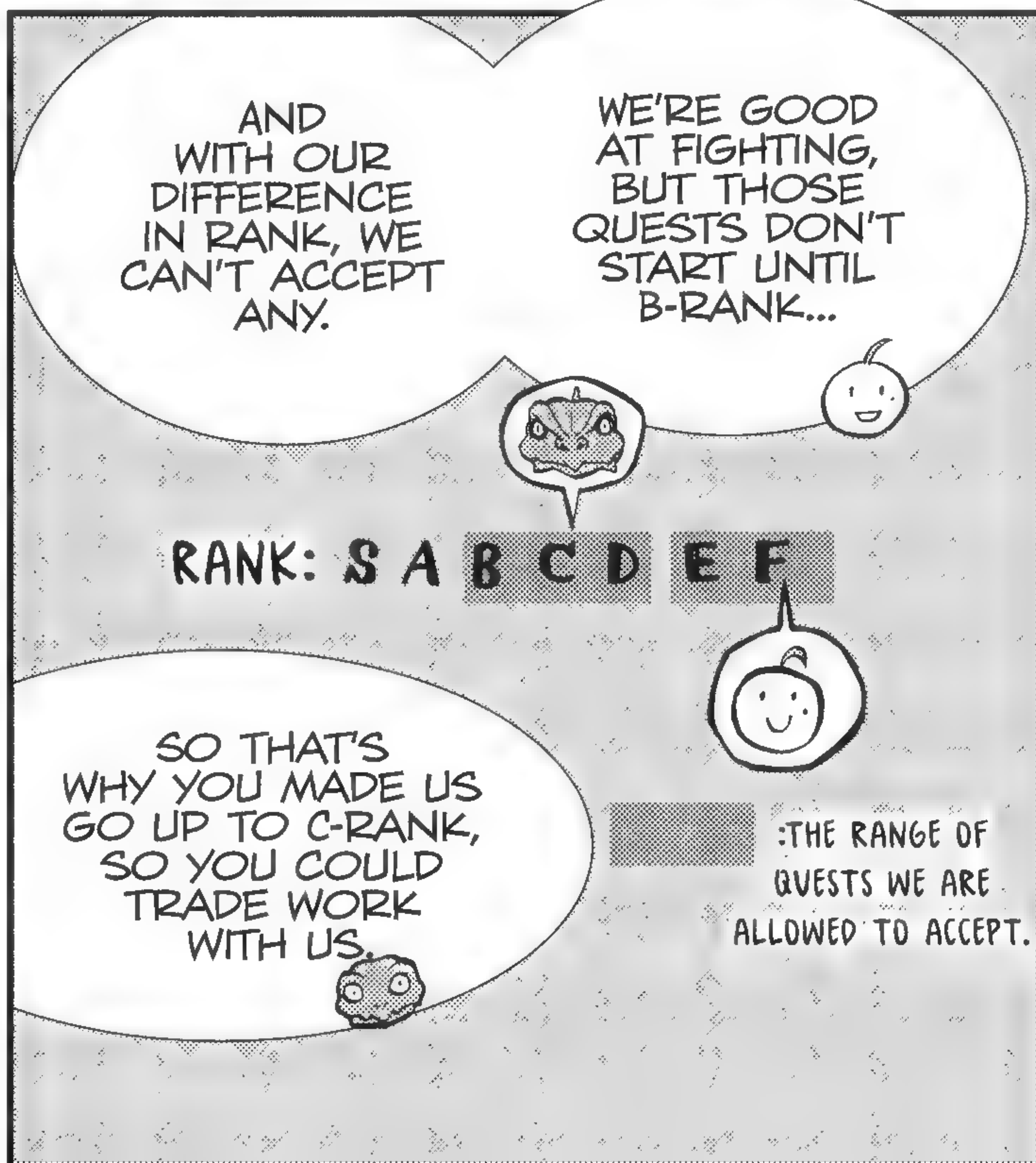


YES, SO
UNTIL OUR
RANK GOES
UP A FEW
NOTCHES...

WE
NEED
YOUR
HEL--

CLOP
CLOP
CLOP...

OH,
WHAT'S
THIS~?



AND
WITH OUR
DIFFERENCE
IN RANK, WE
CAN'T ACCEPT
ANY.

WE'RE GOOD
AT FIGHTING,
BUT THOSE
QUESTS DON'T
START UNTIL
B-RANK...

RANK: S A B C D E F

SO THAT'S
WHY YOU MADE US
GO UP TO C-RANK,
SO YOU COULD
TRADE WORK
WITH US.

THE RANGE OF
QUESTS WE ARE
ALLOWED TO ACCEPT.



THAT
HORSE-
FACED
GUY
AGAIN?!

ACK!

WELL, IF IT
ISN'T THE DEAD
END GROUP.

AND TOGETHER
WITH THE PEA
HUNTER GROUP,
EH?



NOKOPARA...

TH-THIS
IS...

UGH... HE
REMINDS OF
THOSE GUYS
WHO USED TO
BULLY ME A
LONG TIME AGO.
I'M NOT GOOD
WITH PEOPLE
LIKE THAT...



OH, IS
THAT SO? A
COWARD LIKE
JALIL TAKING
ON A
DISCIPLE...

AND
THE FAKE
SUPERD.



SO, YOU
TAKING
COMBAT
QUESTS...

IS JUST
BECAUSE
YOU WANT TO
LOOK GOOD
IN FRONT OF
YOUR
DISCIPLE?

TH-THAT'S
RIGHT.



A-ACTUALLY,
THEY HELPED
US LOCATE
A PET
YESTER-
DAY!

GRAB

clutch

WE'RE JUST
BEGINNERS,
SO THEY WERE
VERY KIND
AND TAUGHT
US A LOT OF
THINGS!



HEY, RUDELIS.

WELL, DO YOUR VERY BEST.



WE'RE BEING WATCHED EVERY TIME?!

WAIT, COULD HE BE TARGETING ERIS?!

GOOD JOB TODAY!

WE'LL BE OFF NOW.

I WON'T LET HIM NEAR HER!!



ERIS.

WHAT?! HE DOES?!

WHAT IS UP WITH THAT HORSE GUY?

HE STARES AT US EVERY TIME WE GO TO THE GUILD...



BUT IT MIGHT BE GOOD TO STAY AWAY FROM THAT HORSE-FACED GUY.

FOR NOW, THANKS TO JOINING UP WITH THE PEA HUNTERS, WE'LL BE ABLE TO MAKE SOME MONEY...



STARE



WHAT IS IT?

STARE



REALLY? WOULDN'T IT BE TOO LOOSE?

I THINK YOU SHOULD GET THE BREASTPLATE ONE SIZE LARGER!

IT'LL BE FINE. WE'RE GROWING, AFTER ALL!



—ARMOR SHOP—

SLAAP

KYAAAAH!
RUDEUS,
YOU'RE SUCH
A PERV!!!



DO
I LOOK
LIKE AN
ADVENTUR-
ER?!

TA-DA!!!
HOW'S
MY NEW
EQUIPMENT?!

I TOLD
YOU NOT
TO LOOK
WHILE I'M
CHANGING!!



RIGHT,
SORRY.



JEEZ,
I MEAN
REALLY...



YOU LOOK
JUST LIKE A
HERO FROM
HISTORICAL
BATTLES.

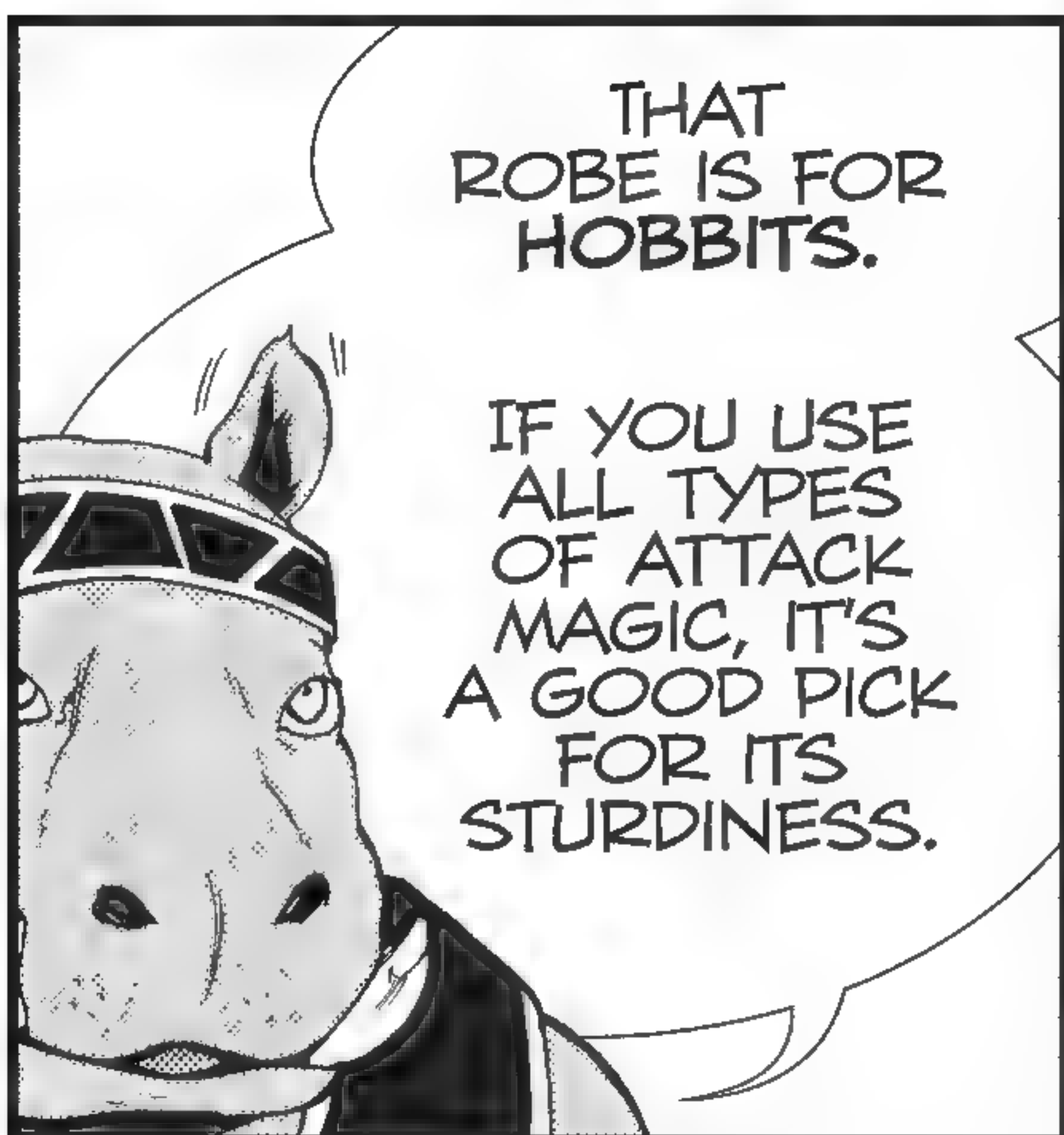
NO,
NO, IT
SUITS
YOU!

I
THINK
IT'S
TOO
BIG...



NEXT,
WE HAVE
TO EQUIP
RUDELIS!!

NOW,
FOR THE
FINISHING
TOU--



THAT
ROBE IS FOR
HOBBITS.

IF YOU USE
ALL TYPES
OF ATTACK
MAGIC, IT'S
A GOOD PICK
FOR ITS
STURDINESS.



RIGHT...
IF YOU
SAY SO,
ERIS.

NOT
BAD, NOW
YOU LOOK
LIKE A
MAGICIAN!!

THUMBS
UP

BUT
IT'S
TOO
BIG...



A
MAGICIAN
NEEDS A
ROBE!

FWISH



THE
THREE OF
US SHOULD
ALL GET
MATCHING
ONES!

CONSIDERING
OUR BUDGET
AND WEIGHT,
LET'S STICK
WITH THESE
METAL HEAD-
BANDS.

DON'T
FORGET
WE NEED
HELMETS,
TOO.



JING-A-LING...

THANK YOU
FOR YOUR
BUSINESS~!



THINGS
HAVE BEEN
REALLY
TENSE WITH
RUIJERD
SINCE WE
JOINED
UP WITH
THE PEA
HUNTERS.

YOU
WILL JOIN
US!!



MR.
RUIJERD...

ONCE A
SUPERIOR
WARRIOR
HAS MADE
UP THEIR
MIND THEY
DON'T BACK
DOWN

WE'VE
MADE
ENOUGH
EXTRA
MONEY TO
SPEND ON
EQUIPPING
OURSELVES.



BUT
THANKS
TO JOINING
UP WITH
THEM, OUR
RANK HAS
GONE UP TO
D IN ONLY
A FEW
DAYS.

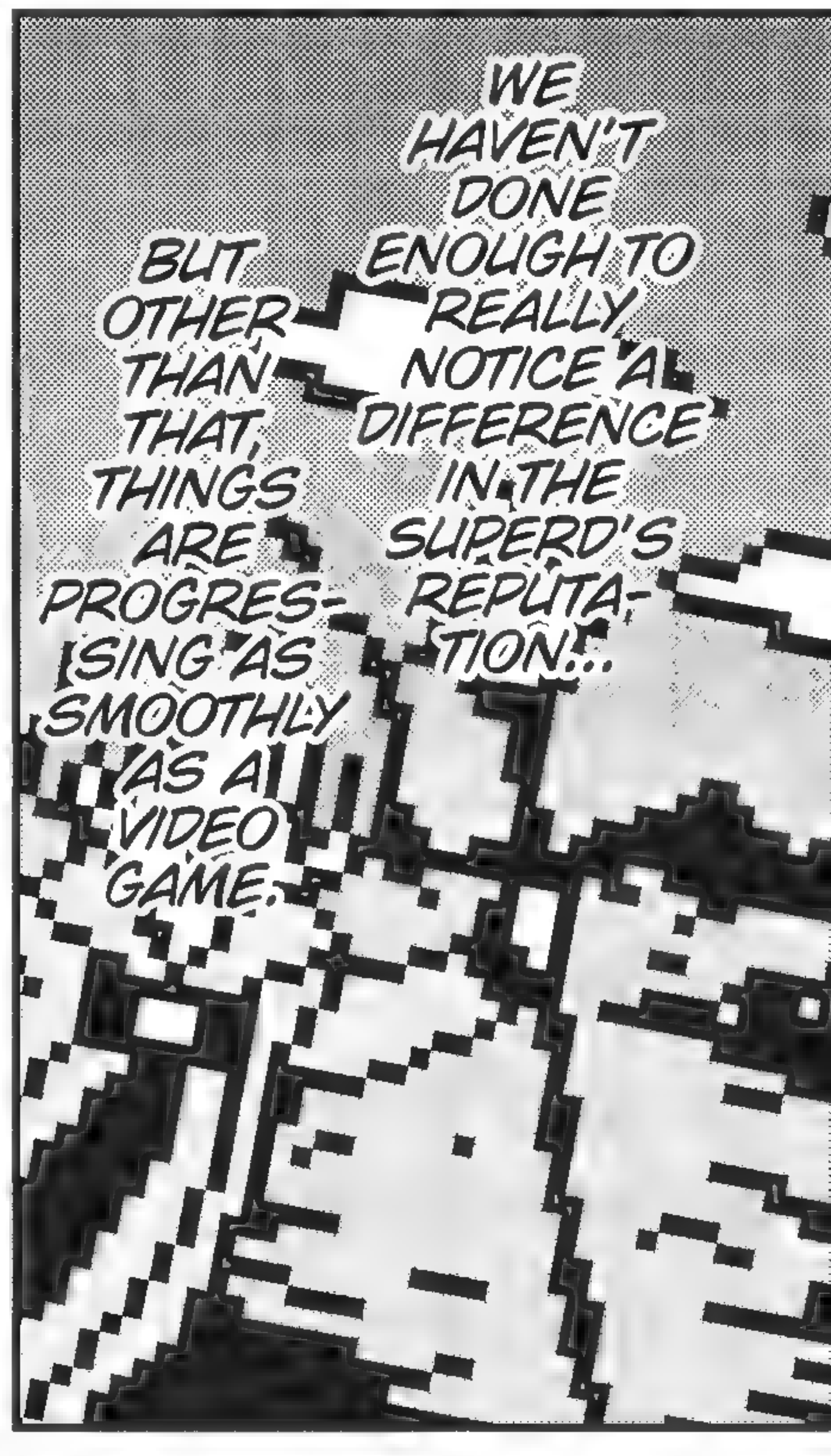


WHY
WON'T
RUIJERD
UNDER-
STAND?

DOING
THINGS MY
WAY IS
WORKING,
ISN'T IT?

WHY...

RUIJERD!
WHERE
DID YOU
GO?



WE
HAVEN'T
DONE
ENOUGH TO
REALLY
NOTICE A
DIFFERENCE
IN THE
SUPERD'S
REPUTA-
TION...
BUT
OTHER
THAN
THAT,
THINGS
ARE
PROGRES-
SING AS
SMOOTHLY
AS A
VIDEO
GAME.



THAT'S
RIGHT.

TP
TP...

ARE YOU
TALKING
ABOUT
THE PEA
HUNTERS?

I WAS
CHECKING
UP ON THE
TWO OF
THEM.



I
SEE!

SO,
DID YOU
SEE ANY-
THING?

I'VE BEEN
WATCHING
THEM TO SEE
IF THEY'VE
BEEN USING
CHEAP TRICKS
TO COMPLETE
THE QUESTS.

THOSE
BAD
GUYS...



IT
DOESN'T
ERASE
THE FACT
THAT THEY
DID BAD
THINGS...

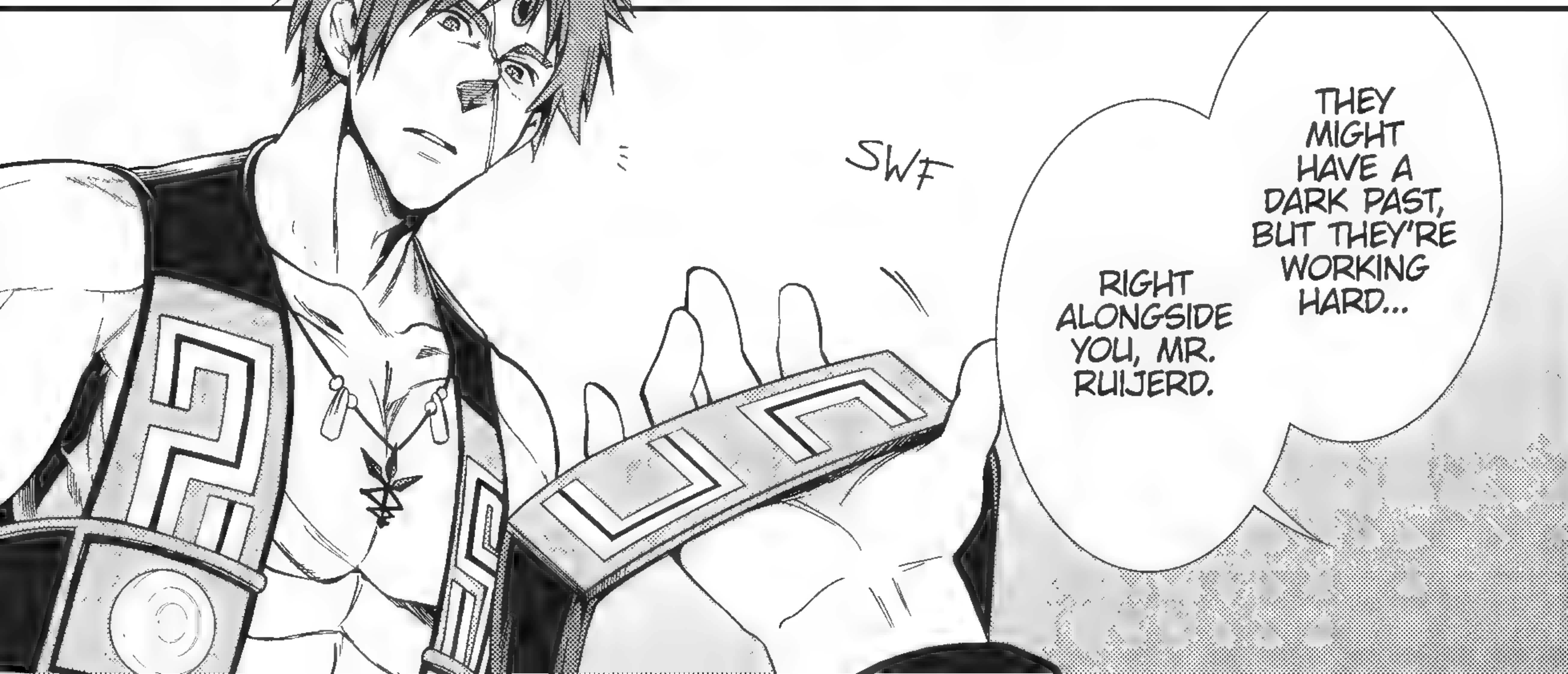
BUT
THEY MIGHT
NOT BE
COMPLETELY
BAD AFTER
ALL.



ACTUALLY...
THEY'VE BEEN
COMPLETING
EACH QUEST
SERIOUSLY.

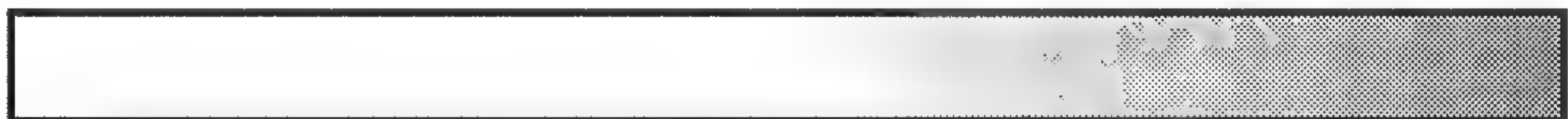
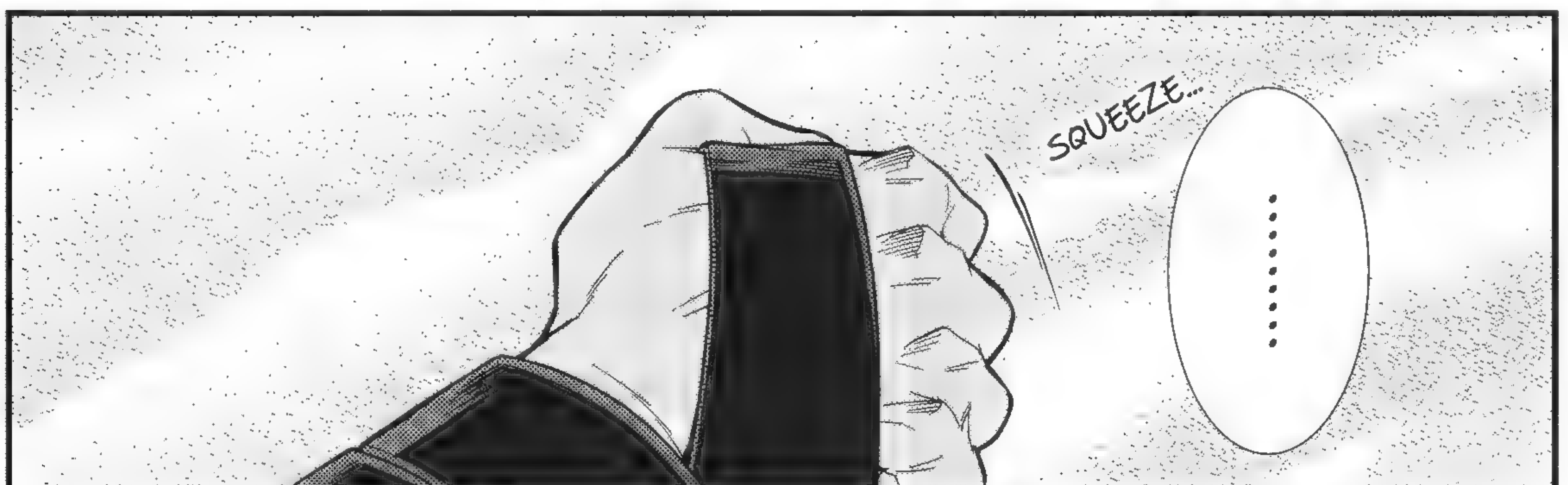
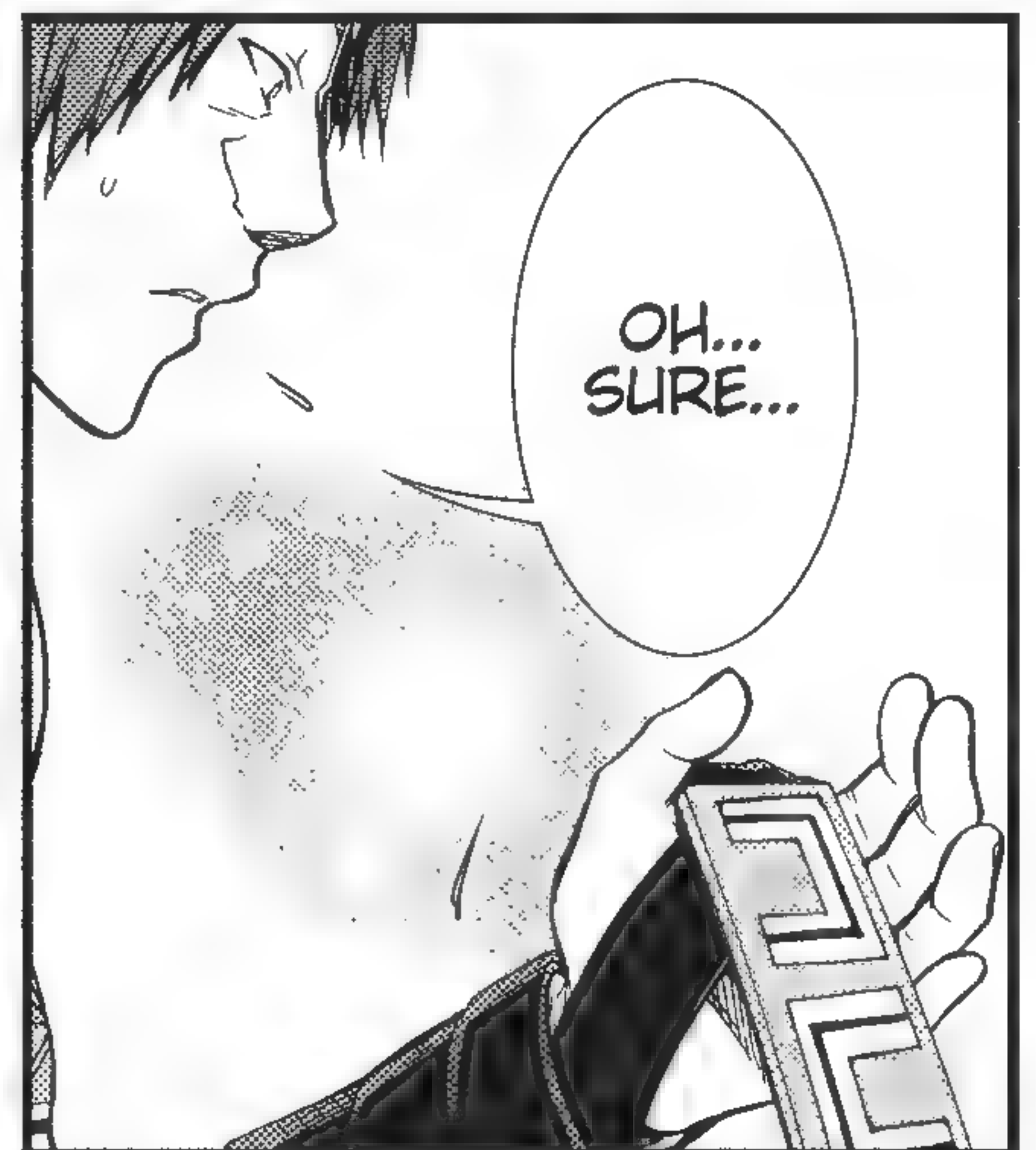
THEY'RE
NOT USING
ANYTHING
CUNNING
AT ALL.

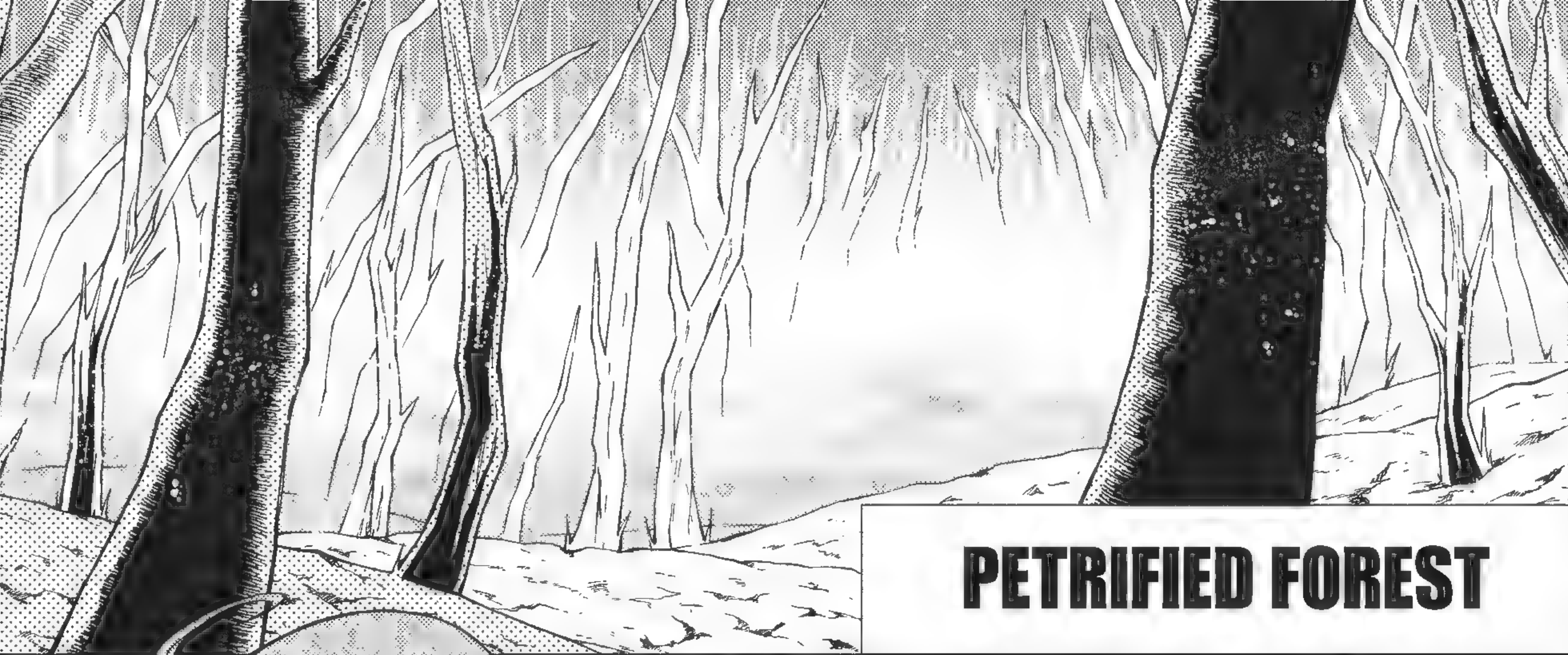
JUST
LEAVE IT TO
DEAD END'S
RUIJERD!



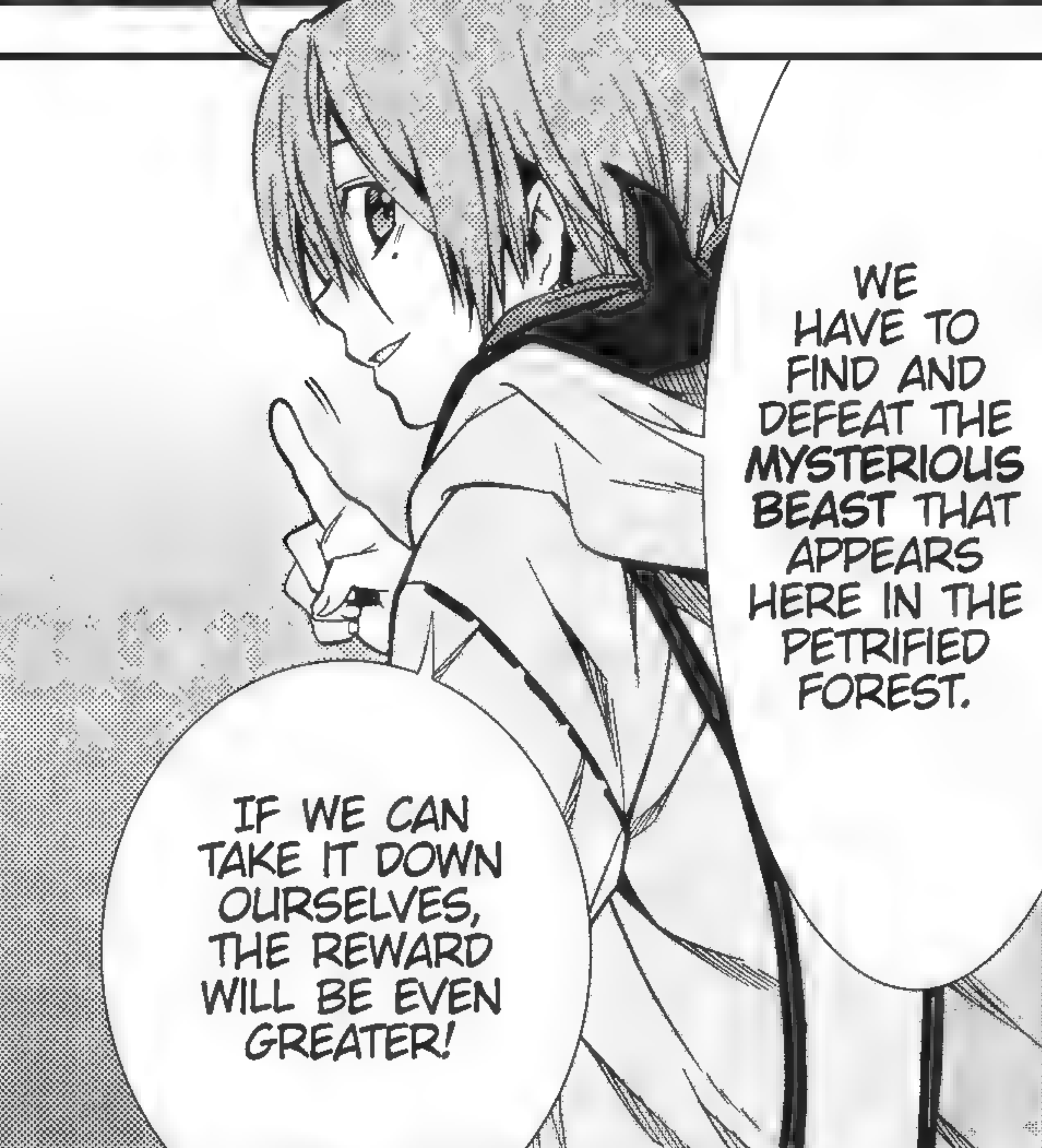
RIGHT
ALONGSIDE
YOU, MR.
RUIJERD.

THEY
MIGHT
HAVE A
DARK PAST,
BUT THEY'RE
WORKING
HARD...





PETRIFIED FOREST



IF WE CAN
TAKE IT DOWN
OURSELVES,
THE REWARD
WILL BE EVEN
GREATER!

WE
HAVE TO
FIND AND
DEFEAT THE
MYSTERIOUS
BEAST THAT
APPEARS
HERE IN THE
PETRIFIED
FOREST.



WHAT
KIND OF
"MYSTERIOUS
BEAST" IS IT?
THEIR INFO
IS A BIT
VAGUE.

BUT THE
REWARD
IS GOOD.

THAT
MAY BE
TRUE...



HEY,
RUDELIS.

WHAT
KIND OF
QUEST
IS THIS
ONE?



AND EVEN
IF WE DON'T
SUCCEED, WE'LL
STILL BE ABLE TO
COLLECT LOTS OF
GOOD THINGS IN
THE FOREST
TO SELL.

NOT
THAT WE'LL
FAIL.



SO
TODAY, LET'S
MAKE SOME
MONEY...



OVER
THERE, BY THE
ENTRANCE TO
THE FOREST,
THERE'RE
SOME PEOPLE
MAKING A
LOT OF
NOISE.



.....
HUH?



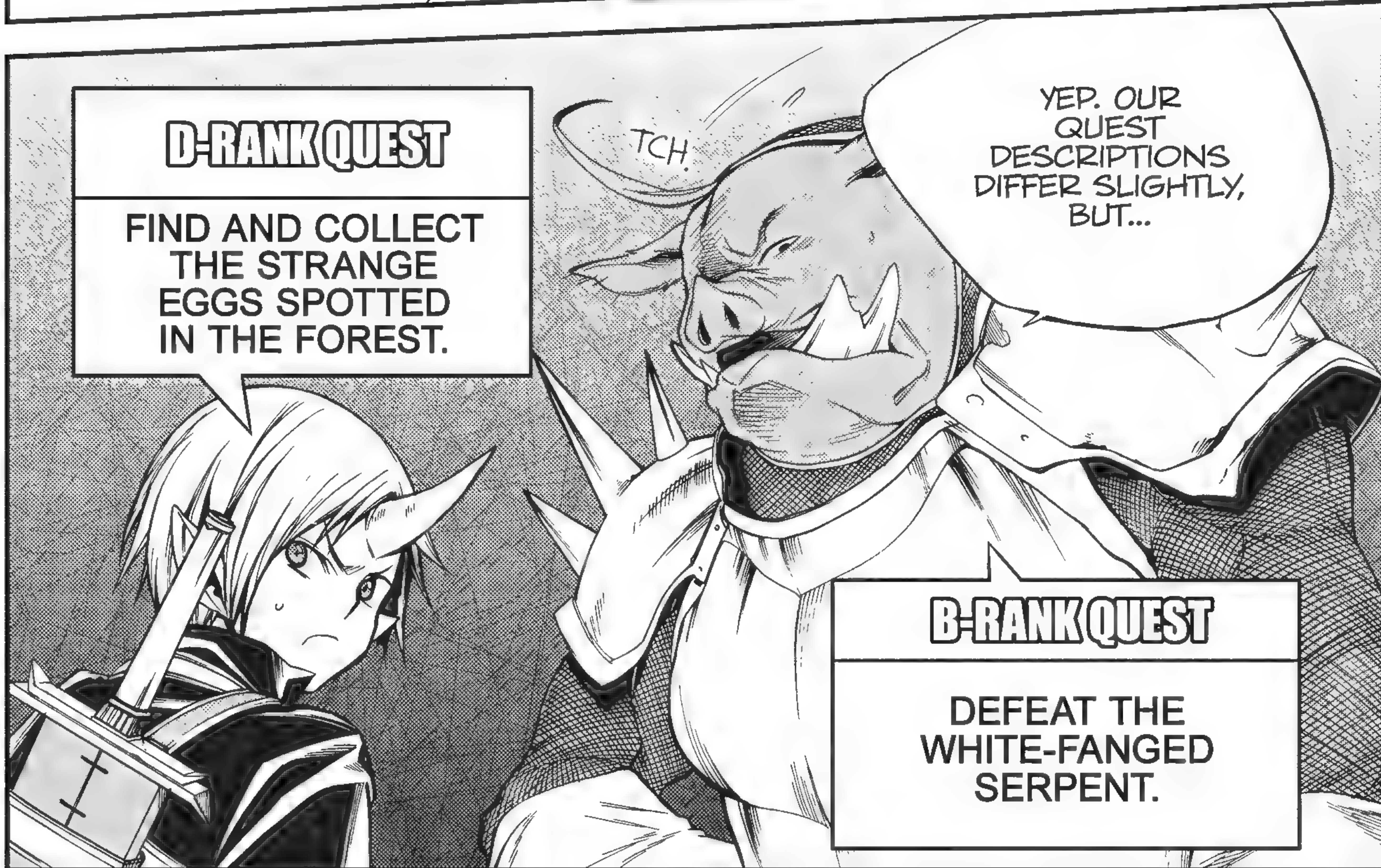


YIKES!
ER,
Y-YES,
BUT...

WAIT,
YOU MEAN
ALL OF
YOU ARE?!

WHAT?!
ARE YOU
HERE FOR
THE QUEST,
TOO?!

DID
SOME-
THING
HAPPEN--



D-RANK QUEST

FIND AND COLLECT
THE STRANGE
EGGS SPOTTED
IN THE FOREST.

TCH.

YEP. OUR
QUEST
DESCRIPTIONS
DIFFER SLIGHTLY,
BUT...

B-RANK QUEST

DEFEAT THE
WHITE-FANGED
SERPENT.



はあ
あ
あ
SIGH...

SO I GUESS
WE'VE BEEN
"DOUBLE-
BOOKED."



FWING

LISTEN UP,
WE'RE NOT
GOING TO
PROTECT YOU
D-RANKED
BASTARDS.

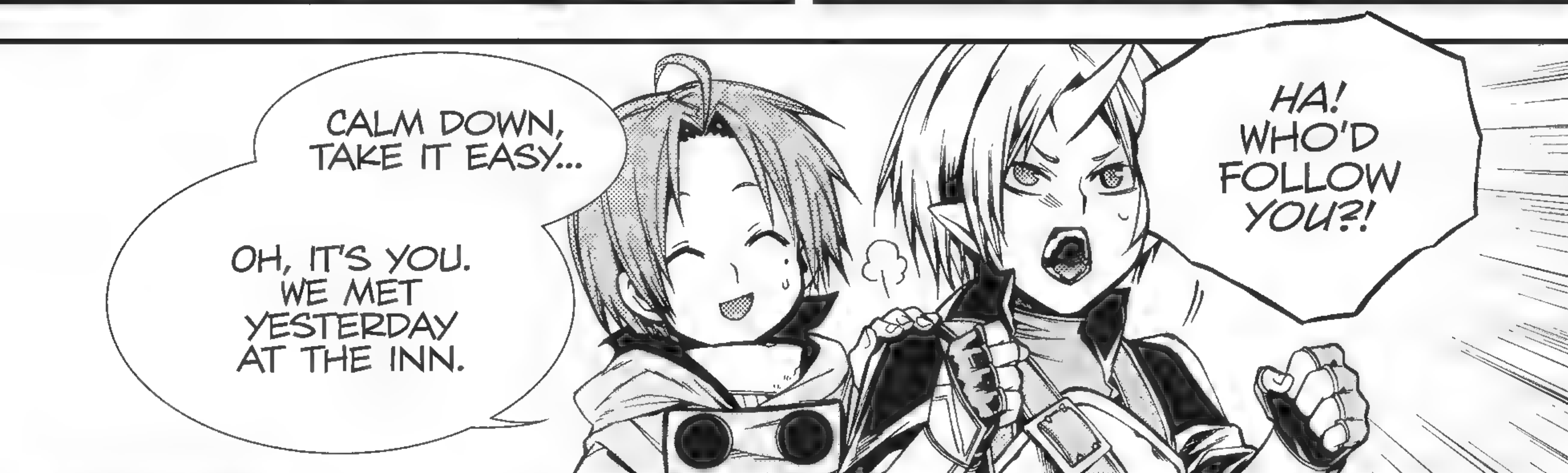
DON'T JUST
THINK YOU
CAN FOLLOW
US AND GET
A FREE RIDE.
LATER!



WHAT DO
WE DO IN
SITUATIONS
LIKE THIS?

A
DOUBLE-
BOOKING
!!

NOTHING.
FIRST-COME,
FIRST-SERVE.



CALM DOWN,
TAKE IT EASY...

OH, IT'S YOU.
WE MET
YESTERDAY
AT THE INN.

HA!
WHO'D
FOLLOW
YOU?!



AND WITH
BLAZE'S GROUP
TO CONSIDER
TOO...

IT'S PROBABLY
BETTER IF WE
ALL ACT ON
OUR OWN.

AH...
YEAH, I
GUESS.



WE STILL
HAVEN'T
CONFIRMED
WHETHER
IT'S REALLY
A DOUBLE-
BOOKING.

OUR QUESTS
COULD BE
RELATED TO
COMPLETELY
DIFFERENT
MONSTERS.



HEY,
WHAT
HAPPENED?

SHF
SHF
SHF...



UH
OKAY...

WELL THEN,
HOODLUMS OF
TOOKLOBE...

MOVE
OUT!!

POOOOSE! ☆



WE'LL HAVE
MR. RUIJERD
LOCATE OUR
TARGET LIKE
ALWAYS.

HANG
ON.

THERE
WAS SOME
OVERLAP IN
OUR QUEST
DESCRIPTIONS.
I GUESS IT'S
FIRST-COME,
FIRST-SERVE.

WELL
THEN WHAT
ARE WE
WAITING
FOR?!



I'M
WORRIED
ABOUT THOSE
THREE.
LET'S HELP
THEM.



I UNDER-
STAND.



I DON'T CARE IF THE FACT I'M A SUPERD GETS OUT.

BUT...

WITH THEIR ABILITIES, THEY WON'T SURVIVE IN THIS FOREST.



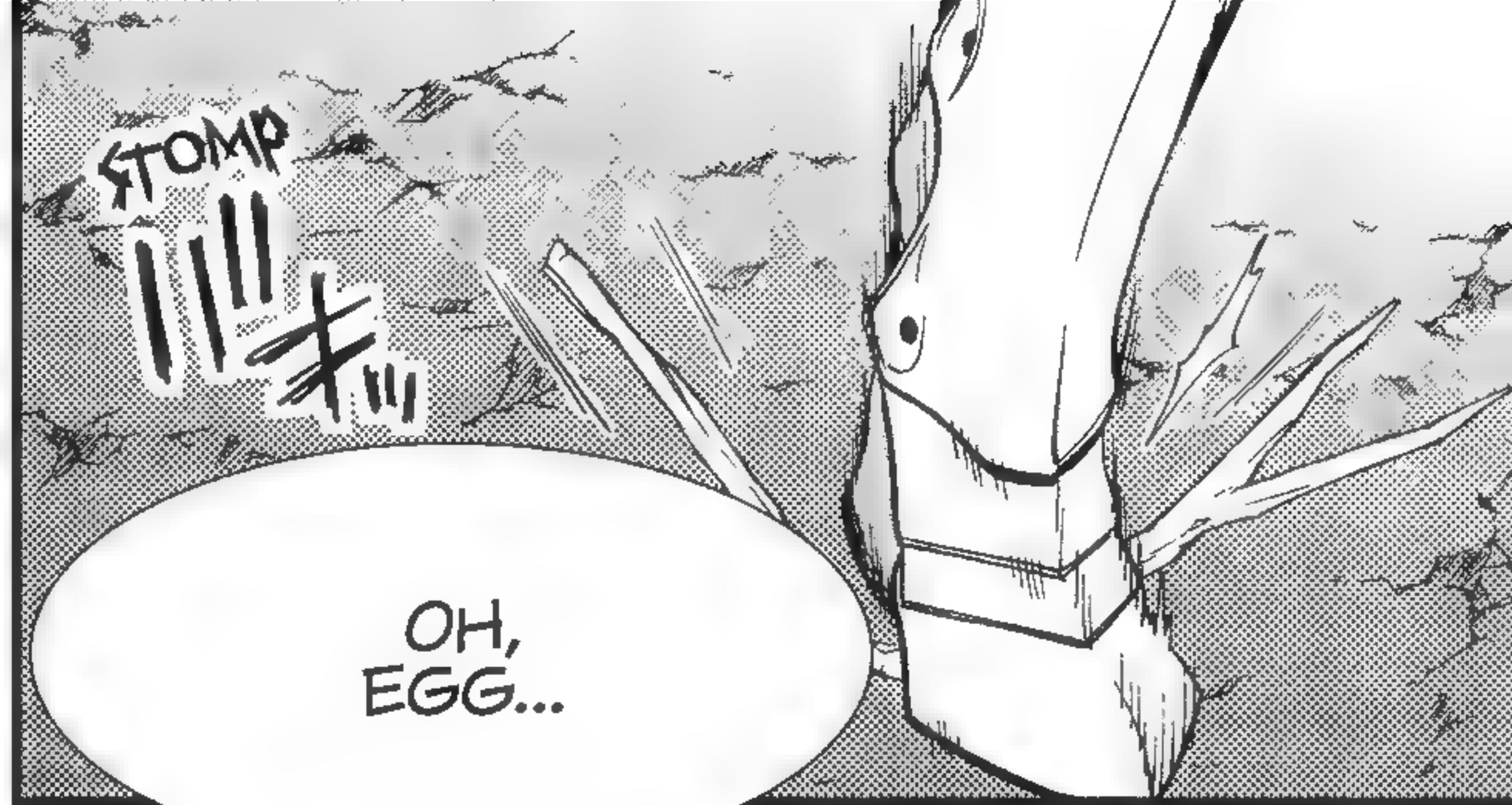
AND TAKE A ROUTE WHERE WE CAN HELP THEM IF THE NEED ARISES.

WE'LL FOLLOW THEM...



WE WON'T GO DOWN THAT EASILY, RIGHT?

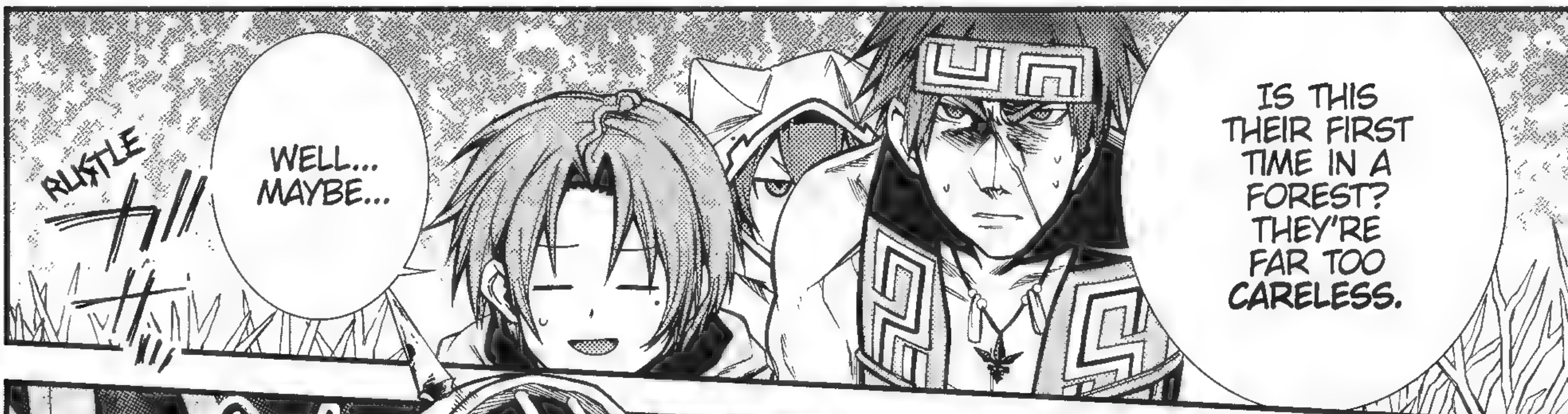
IT CAN'T BE HELPED... WE'LL FORGET ABOUT THE QUEST FOR NOW. AT LEAST THEY'LL OWE US SOMETHING IN THE FUTURE.



OH,
EGG...



WHERE
ARE YOU,
EGGIE?



RUSTLE

WELL...
MAYBE...

IS THIS
THEIR FIRST
TIME IN A
FOREST?
THEY'RE
FAR TOO
CARELESS.



WAHHH?!
WHAT IS
THAT?!



NOT
YET!!!

HELP...

AN
EXECU-
TIONER!
IT'S A
STRONG
ENEMY!!



THE
SITUATION
ISN'T DIRE
YET.

WHY
NOT?!



WAAH?!
AN ALMOSD
ANACONDA?!

HISSESSSS!

DASH

PRESS

SEE, MY
PLAN IS
PERFECT...

AH!

IT'S
BASICALLY
THEIR FAULT
THAT THEY
MISJUDGED
THEIR OWN
STRENGTH.

HEH...

IF THEY'RE
COVERED IN
WOUNDS, I'LL
CURE THEM
WITH MY HEALING
MAGIC AND
THEY'LL BE
EVEN MORE
INDEBTED
TO US.

THE MORE
DIRE THE
SITUATION,
THE LARGER
THE FAVOR
WE'LL BE
ABLE TO
ASK FOR.

AH...!
WE'RE SUR-
ROUNDED?!

BLOCK

NOT
YET!!
JUST A
LITTLE
LONGER!!

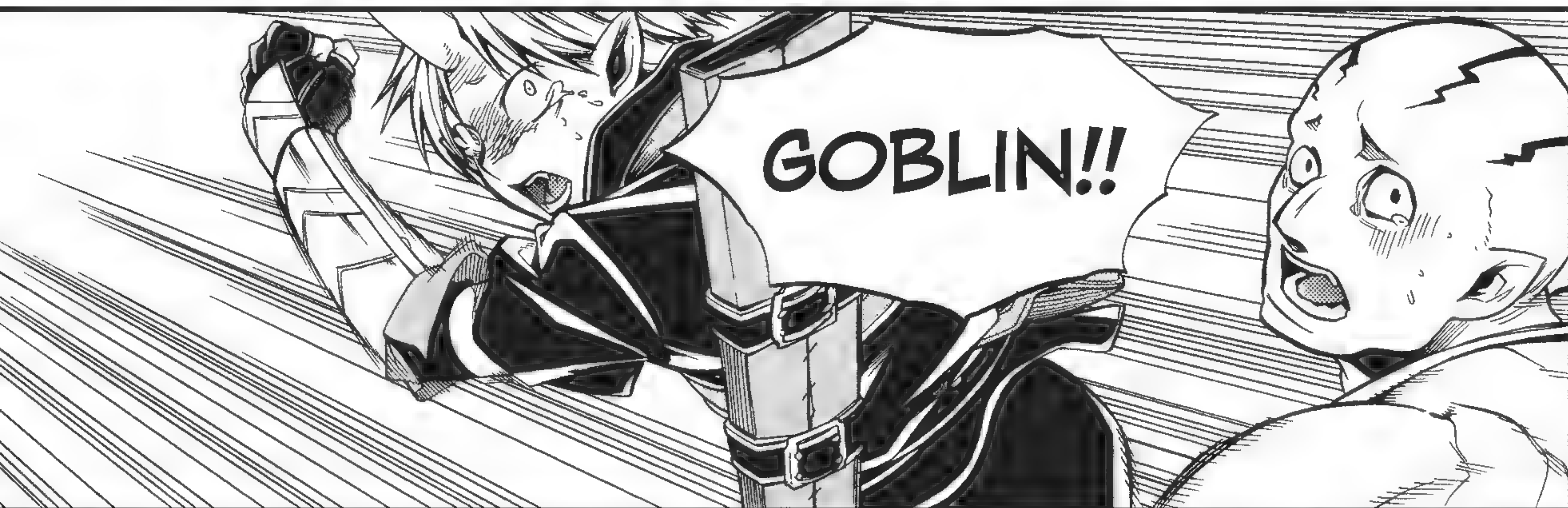
SINCE WE'VE
GIVEN UP ON
GETTING THAT
REWARD, I
WANT THEM
AS MUCH IN
OUR DEBT AS
POSSIBLE.





CHAPTER 26

TEARS OF REGRET





ERIS!
CHASE DOWN
THE ALMOSD
ANACONDA
GUNNING FOR
THOSE TWO!!

RUDEUS,
YOU FIGHT
THE EXECU-
TIONER!!!



URK...

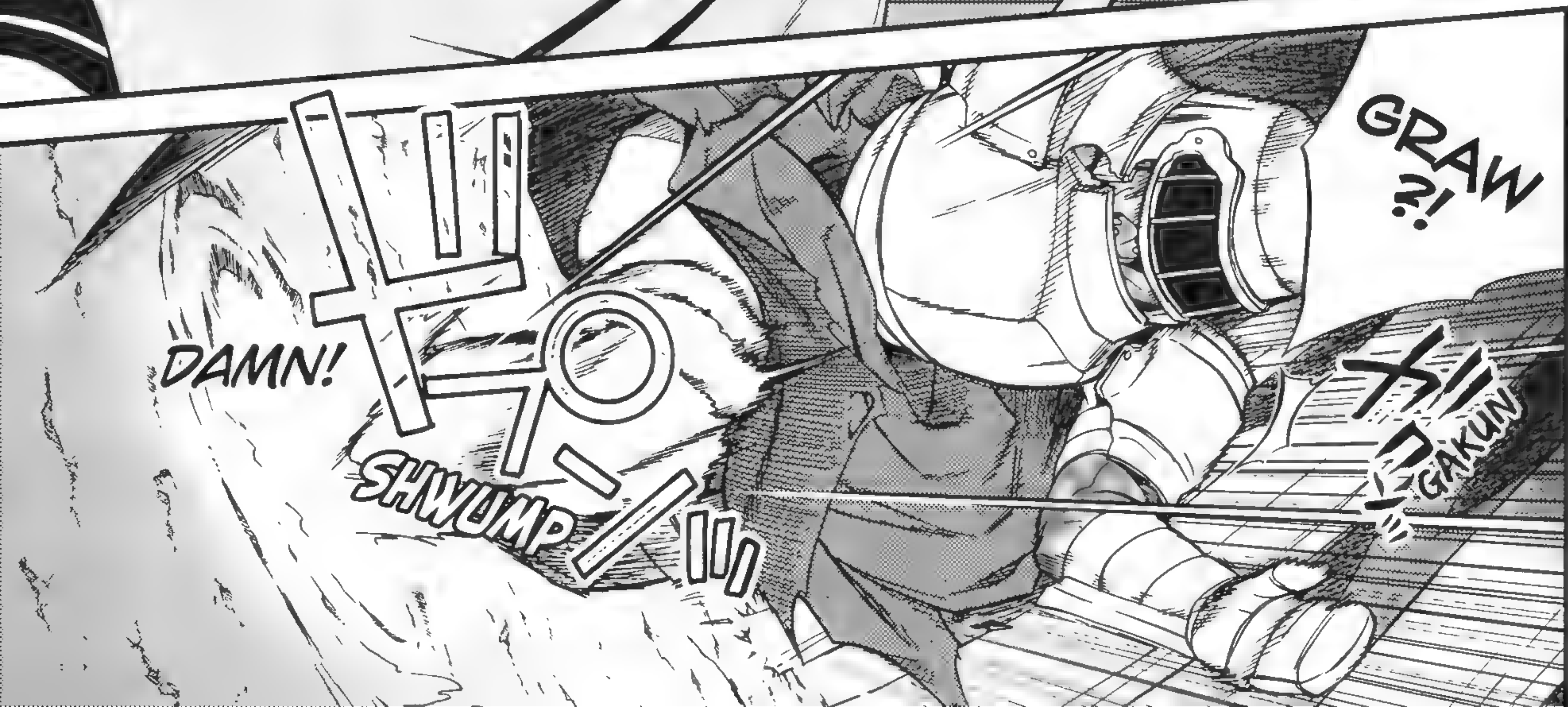
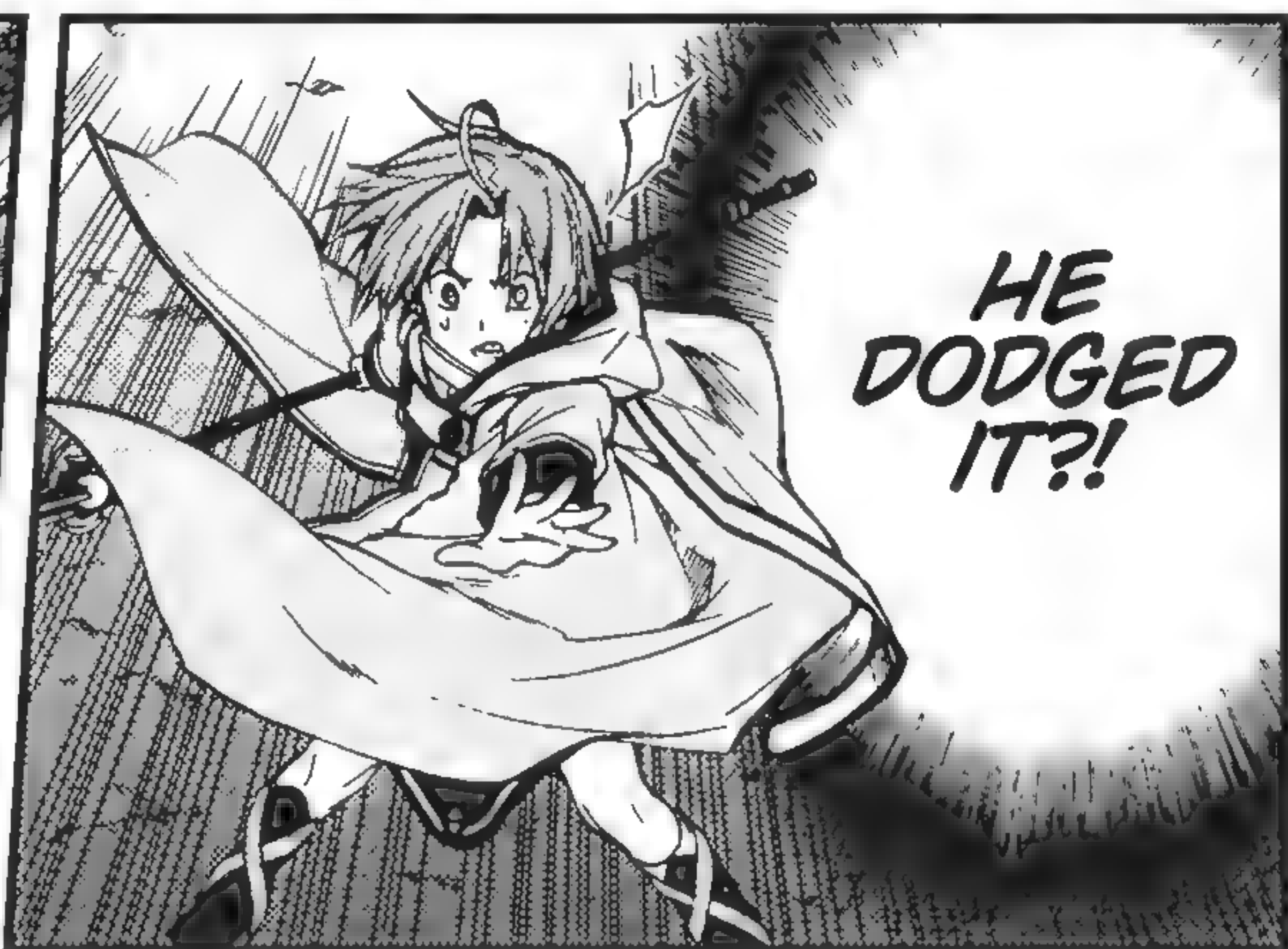
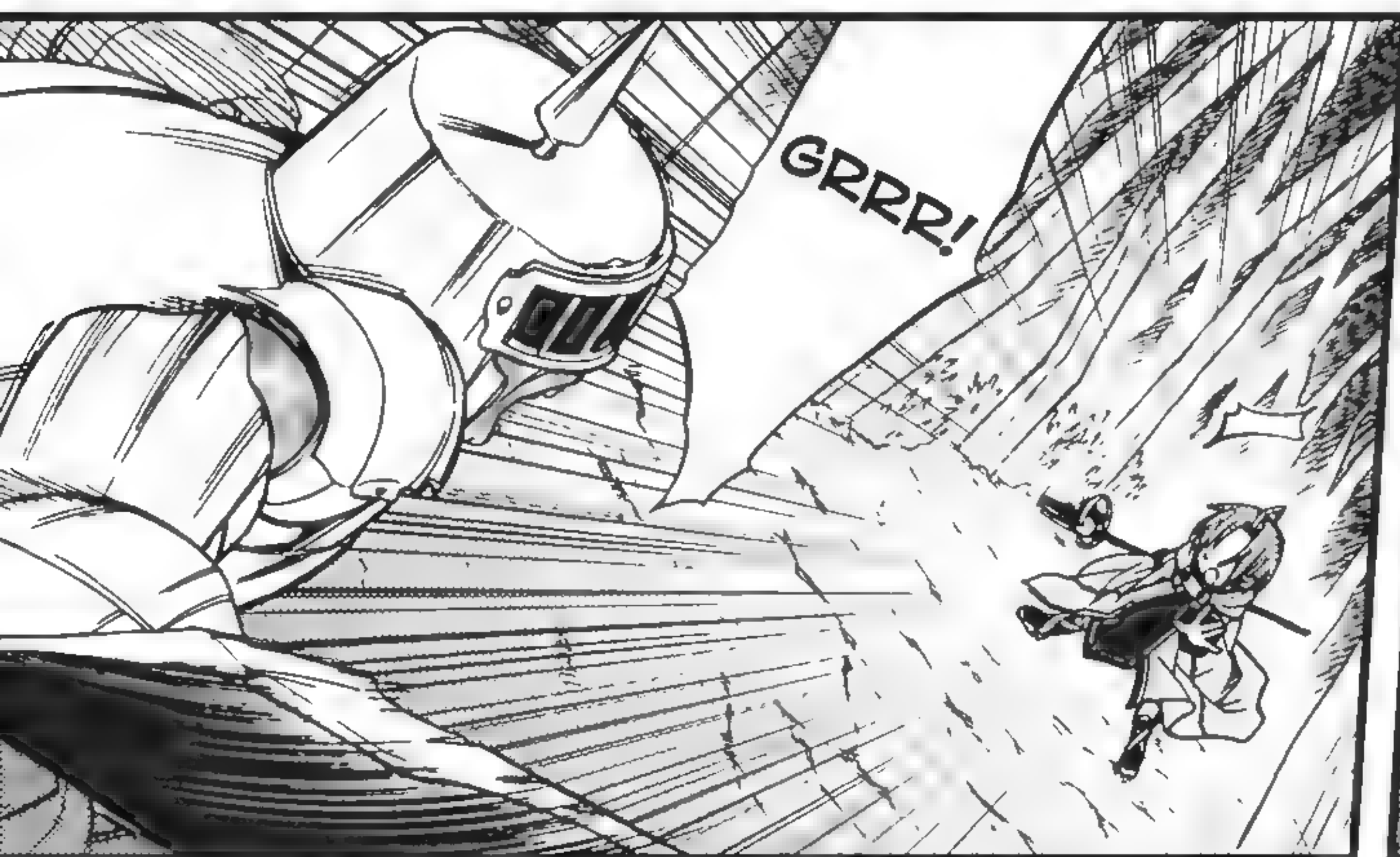
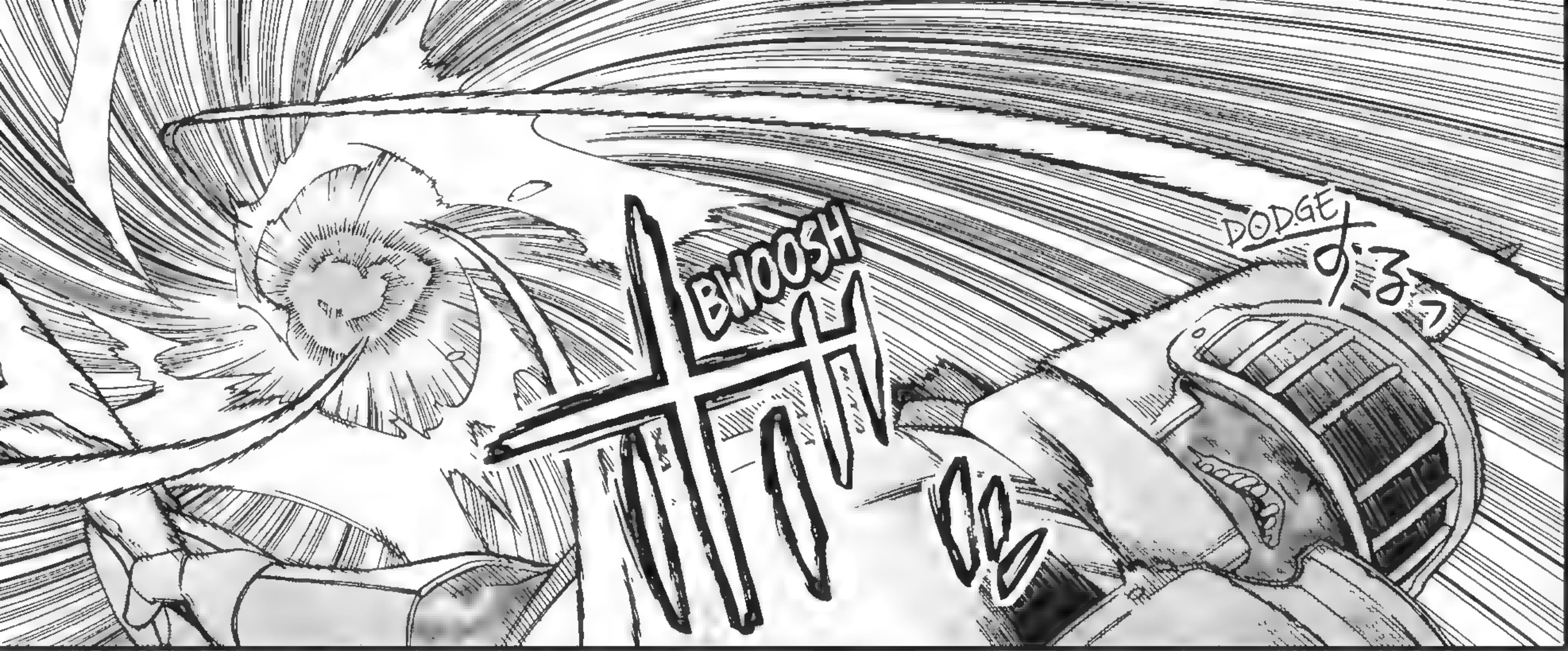


ST...
STONE
CANNON!!



I
TOLD
YOU!!

AH...





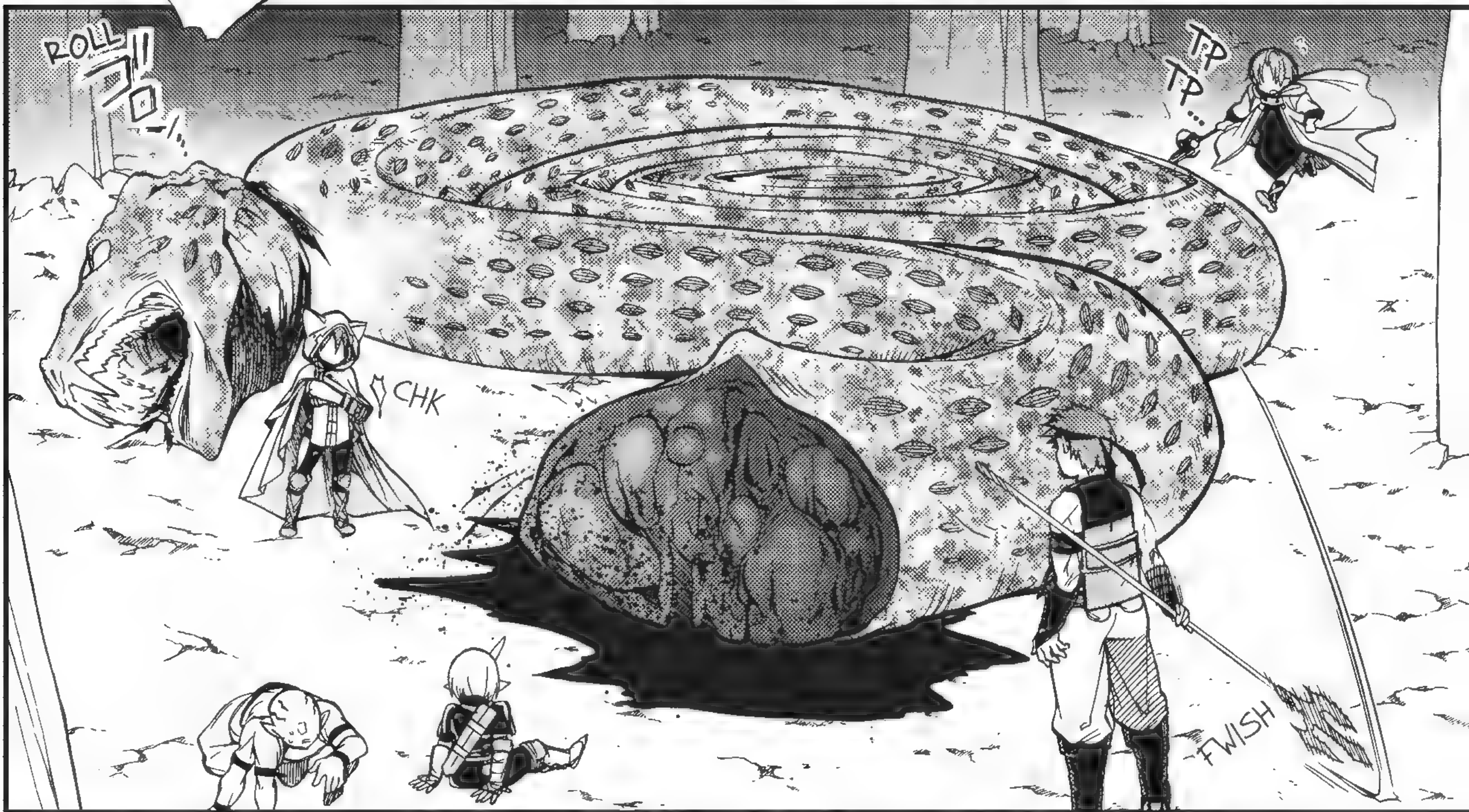
HOW
DO
YOU
LIKE...

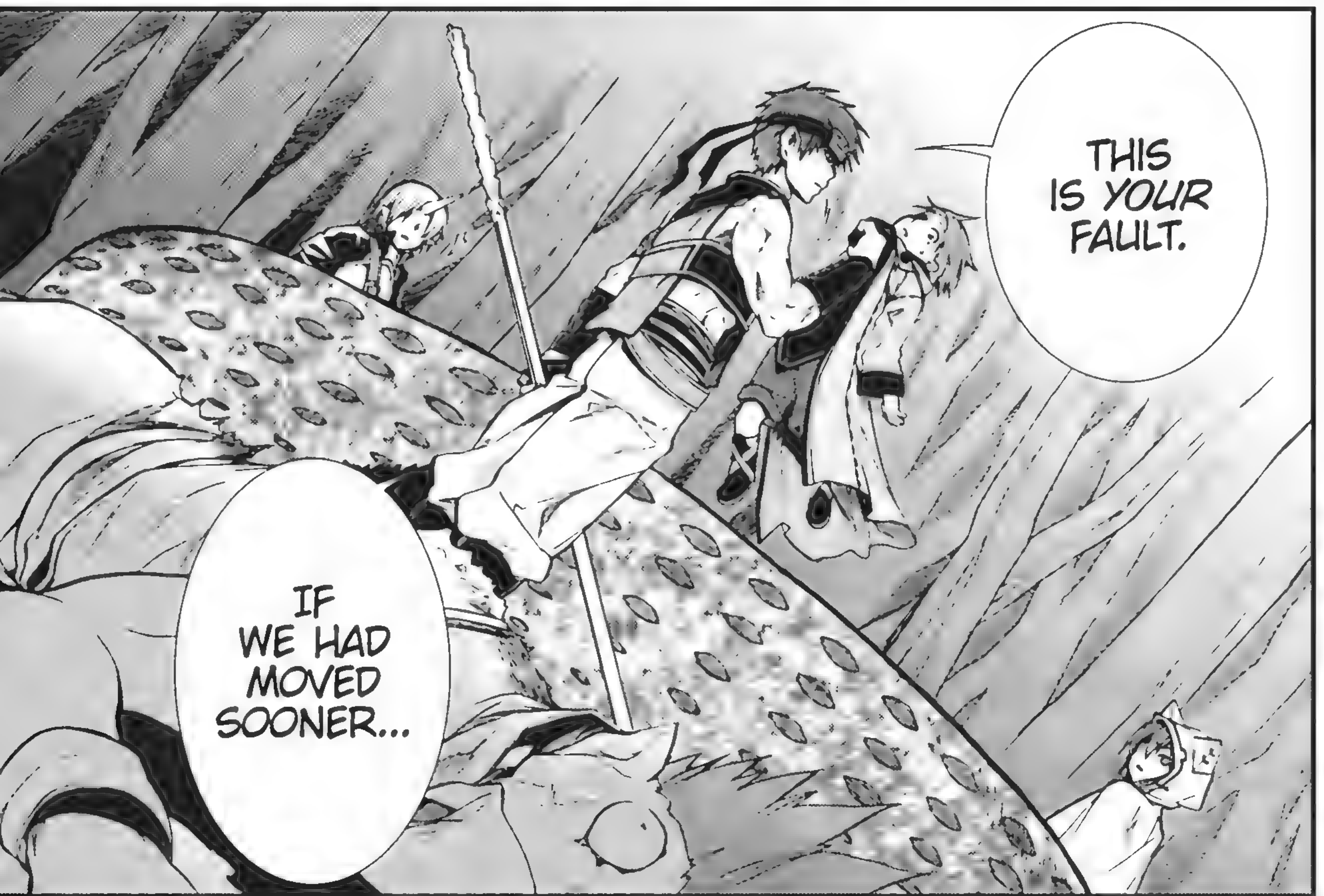
CRACKLE
CRACKLE

CRACKLE

BOOM

THIS
?!







I JUST...

AND
REGRET-
TING
WHAT I'VE
DONE.

IT
WASN'T
SUPPOSED
TO END
LIKE THIS...

CLENCH

I'M
REFLECT-
ING ON...

I...

I-I
KNOW.



BUT
WHY...

I-I WAS
TRYING MY
HARDEST...

ALL I
WANTED
WAS TO
ACHIEVE
THE BEST
RESULTS...

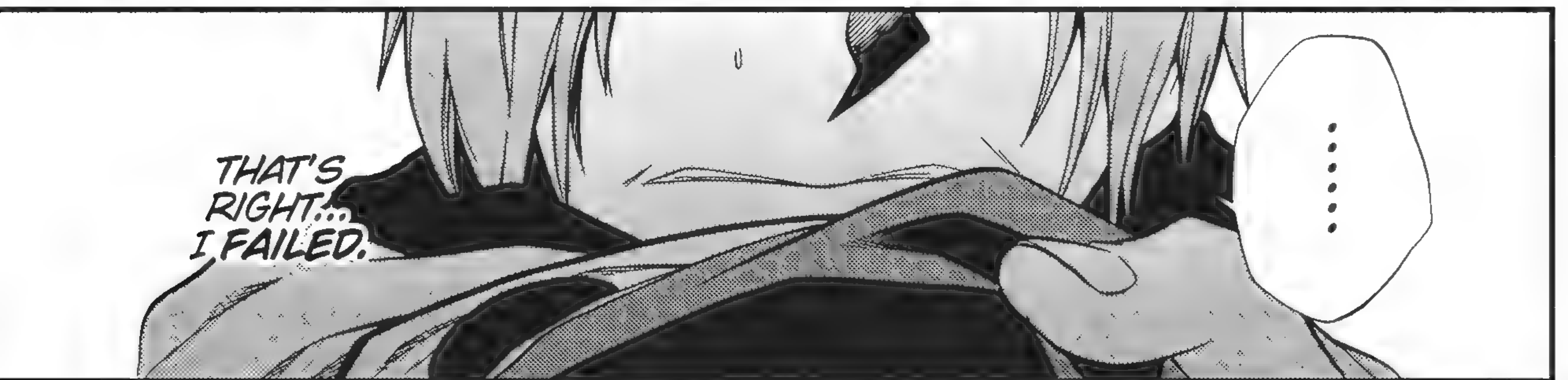
WHY
IS IT
ALWAYS
ME...

WHY?

BECAUSE
YOU
LET HIM
DIE!!

WHY AM
I BEING
BLAMED
FOR
THAT?!

WHY
?!





BECAUSE
IF SO,
RUDY WAS
RIGHT!!

ARE YOU
TRYING TO
DECIDE IF YOU
SHOULD'VE
SAVED US OR
LET US DIE?!



WE'RE
PREPARED TO
DIE AT ANY
TIME.

WE'RE GRATEFUL
FOR YOUR HELP...
BUT WE'RE NOT
CHILDREN--WE'RE
ADVENTURERS.



GR!!

AS LEADER,
I HAVE TO TAKE
RESPONSIBILITY
FOR GOBLIN
DYING...

IT'S
MY TEAM'S
PROBLEM!



I SEE...I'M
SORRY FOR
TREATING YOU
LIKE CHILDREN.

YOU ARE
FIRST-CLASS
WARRIORS.

HA...

DROP



HE'S DIDN'T
DO ANYTHING
WRONG.

I'M
BEGGING
YOU. LET
HIM GO...

AND,
RUDELIS...

AND
IS ONE
WHO
NEVER
LOSES
HIS
HONOR.

TO
ME, A
WARRIOR...

PROTECTS
CHILDREN,
TREASURES
HIS
COMRADES...

IN
HINDSIGHT,
IT'S LIKE
THE TIME
WITH
THE PEA
HUNTERS...

**STOP
IT.**

YOU'RE
WRONG.
I JUST
MADE AN
ERROR
IN JUDG-
MENT.

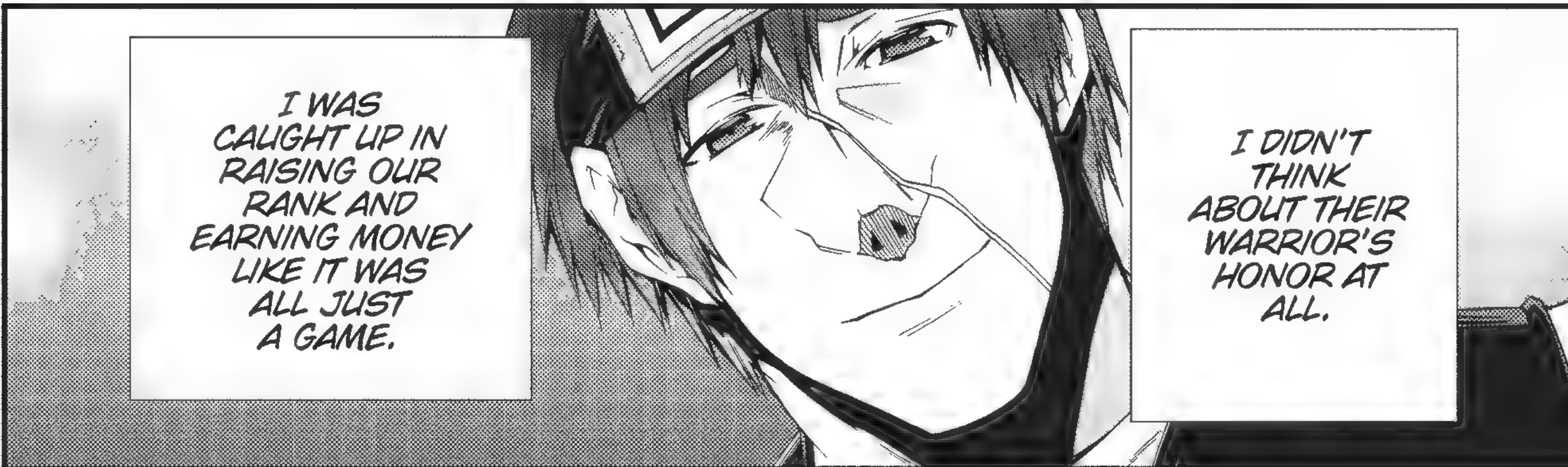
IT'S
MY
FAULT.

N-
NO...

YOU
WANTED TO
PRESERVE
THEIR HONOR,
DIDN'T YOU?

THAT'S
NOT
IT.

I PANICKED
AND WANTED
TO RUSH
IN RIGHT
AWAY.





OH?
WHAT? HE'S
MISINTER-
PRETING
EVERYTHING
ALL ON HIS
OWN?

AS LONG
AS THE
RESULTS
ARE GOOD,
WHAT
DOES IT
MATTER?

HAVING
SUCH
DESPICABLE
THOUGHTS.

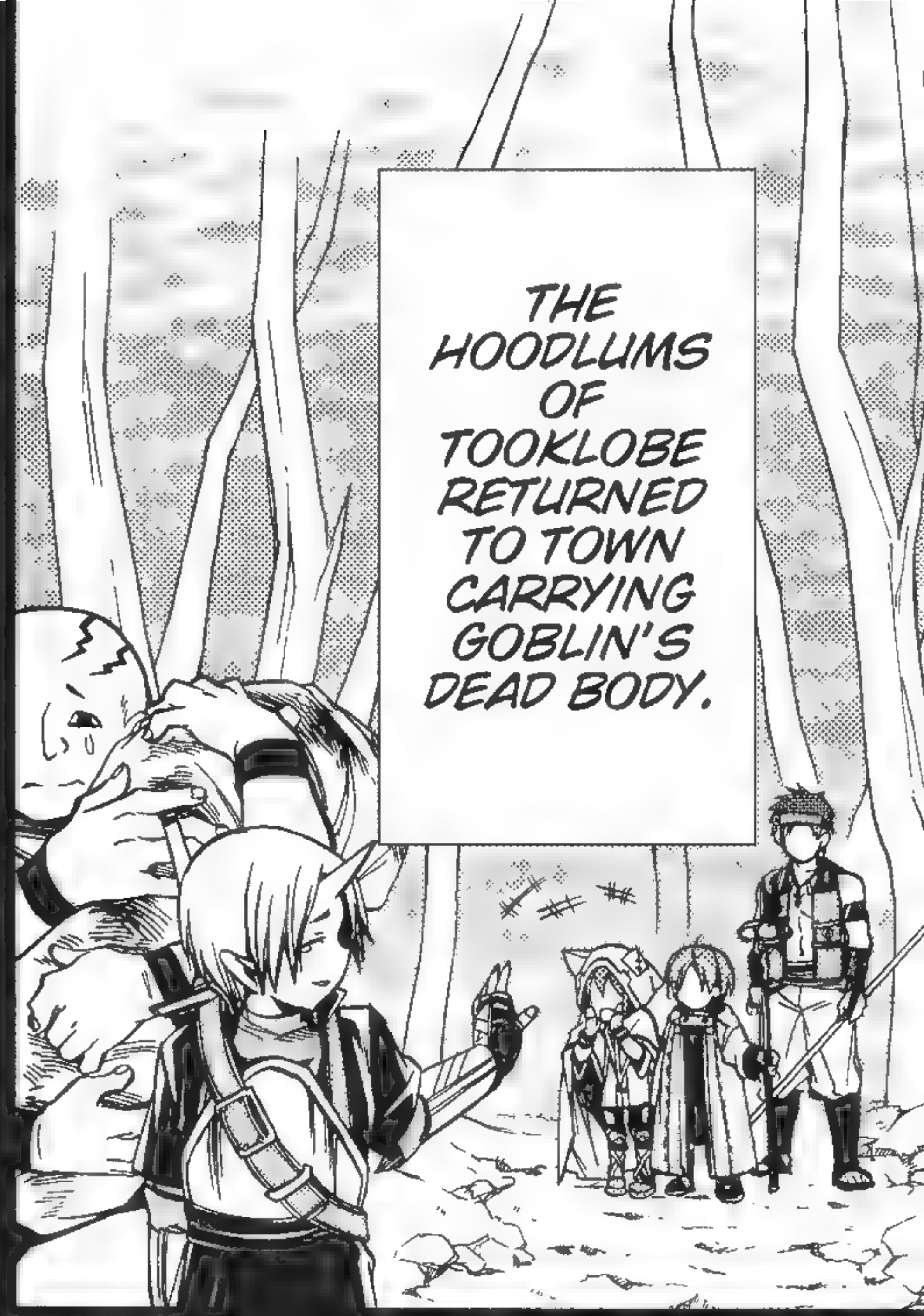


I'M
STILL...

I MIGHT
BE STARTING
TO HATE
MYSELF.



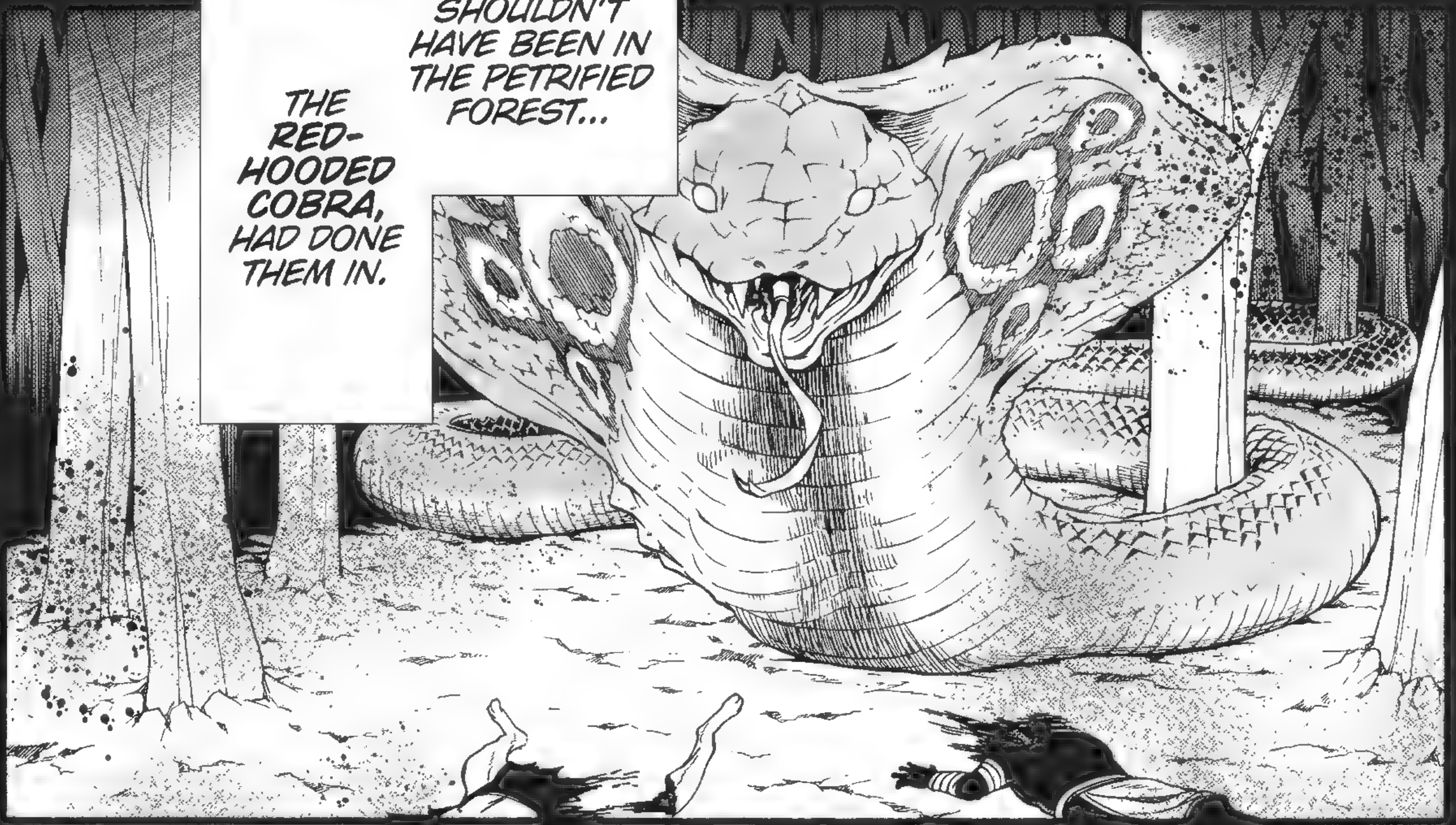
AFTER THAT,
WE PROCEEDED
DEEP INTO THE
FOREST AND
FOUND THE
REMAINS OF
SUPER BLAZE,
THE TEAM WE
HAD MET AT THE
ENTRANCE TO
THE FOREST.



THE
HOODLUMS
OF
TOOKLOBE
RETURNED
TO TOWN
CARRYING
GOBLIN'S
DEAD BODY.

SOMEHOW,
AN A-RANKED
CREATURE
THAT
SHOULDN'T
HAVE BEEN IN
THE PETRIFIED
FOREST...

THE
RED-
HOODED
COBRA,
HAD DONE
THEM IN.







WE
ASSUMED THIS
WAS A QUEST
CREATURE, SO
WE HARVESTED
THE MATERIALS
AND STARTED
ON OUR WAY
BACK.



BUT
DURING
THE
BATTLE,
IT CON-
STANTLY
DODGED
MY
MAGIC.



WE
WORKED
TOGETHER
TO EXTER-
MINATE
THE RED-
HOODED
COBRA...

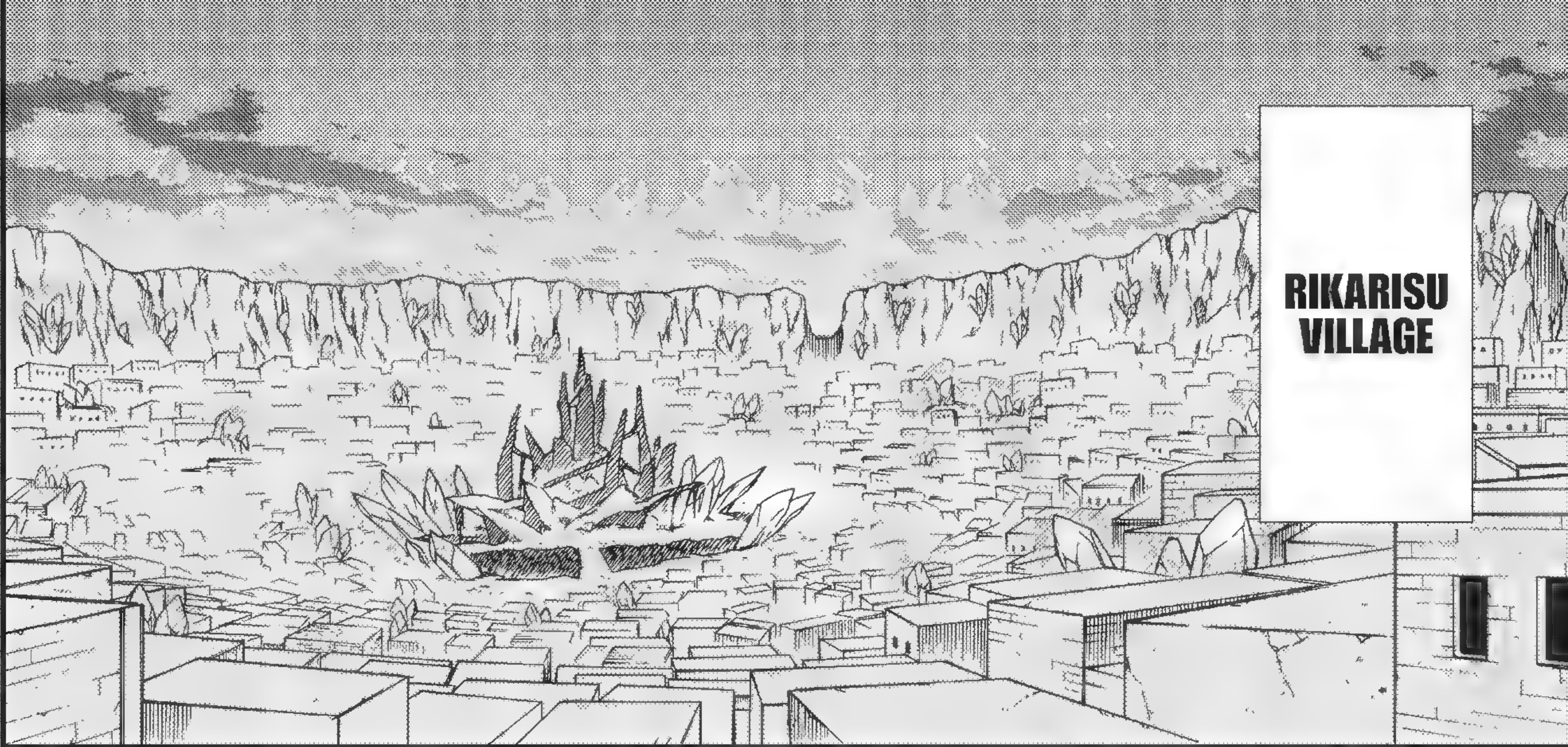


TO THINK
THAT IN
THIS WORLD,
SUCH A
DAY WHEN
NOTHING
WENT RIGHT
WOULD
COME...

IT
WAS
MESSING
WITH
ME THE
ENTIRE
TIME.

JUST
LIKE THE
EXECUTIONER,
CREATURES
ABOVE
B-RANK
HAVE HIGH
EVASION
RATES.

I WAS
SO TIRED,
ALL I
WANTED
WAS TO GO
HOME AND
REST.



**RIKARISU
VILLAGE**



WELL, WELL.
WHO DO WE
HAVE HERE~?
IF IT ISN'T
EVERYONE FROM
DEAD END.



IS THAT SO?
COULD THE
REASON YOU'RE
IN SUCH A
RUSH BE...

THAT YOU'RE
MEETING UP WITH
YOUR BUDDIES
THE PEA HUNTERS,
AND REPORTING
TO THE GUILD?



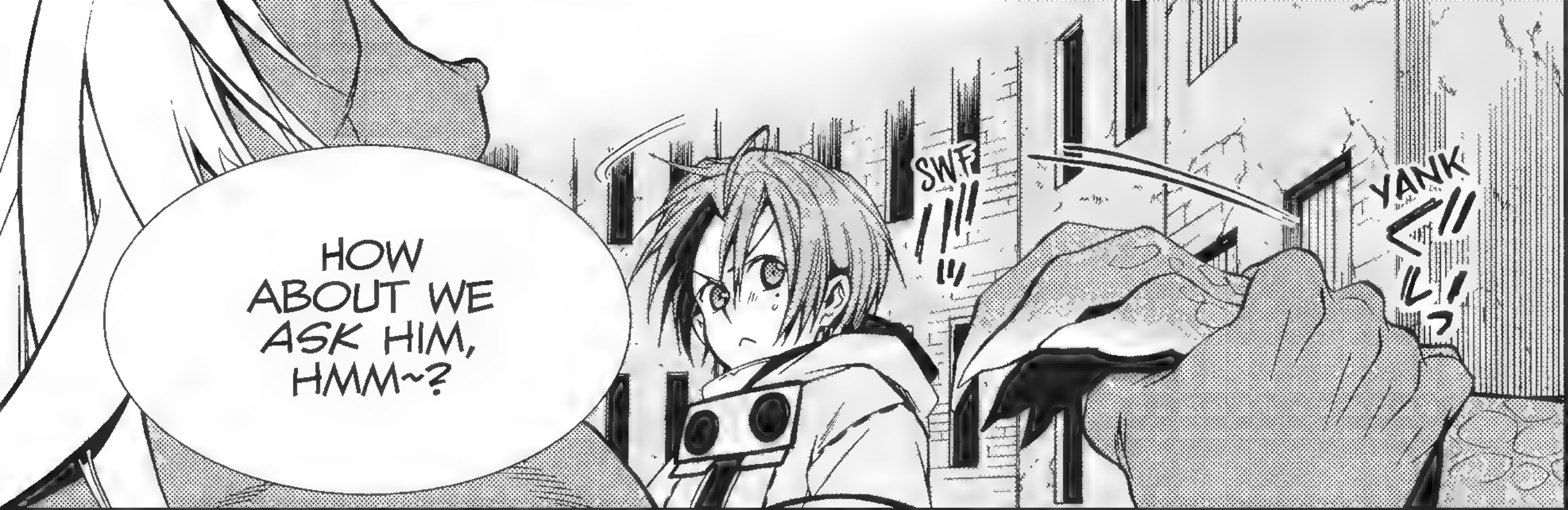
HMM~?
FOR A F-RANKED
QUEST, ISN'T
THAT A LOT OF
LUGGAGE?

*HORSEFACE
AGAIN...*

TMP
TMP

HOW RUDE.
WE ADVANCED
TO D-RANK.

WE'RE IN
A BIT OF A
HURRY, SO IF
YOU'LL EXCUSE
US...



HOW ABOUT WE ASK HIM, HMM~?



S-SORRY, MR. RUDEUS...

HE TOOK VISQUEL HOSTAGE.

JALIL!



PLEASE WAIT.

NOKOPARA, WAS IT? WHAT DO YOU WANT?

RUDEUS...



HE HE HE... I THINK YOU KNOW.

NEIGH HEH HEH...



stare

I THOUGHT ABOUT IT. "TRADING QUESTS" MEANS YOUR RANK GOES UP FASTER.

HOWEVER, THIS ALSO COUNTS AS "BUYING AND SELLING QUESTS."

THAT'S A BREACH OF THE GUILD'S CONTRACT, IS IT NOT~?



YOU'LL
BRING ME
MONEY EVERY
MONTH.

YOU MUST
HAVE EARNED
QUITE A BIT
BY NOW, I
ASSUME~?

IF YOU
DON'T WANT
ME TO
EXPOSE
YOU...



.....
!!

YOU DON'T WANT
YOUR ADVENTURER'S
LICENSE TAKEN
AWAY, NOW
DO YOU~?

YOU
HAVE NO
CHOICE~!



THE
TWO PEA
HUNTERS
ALREADY
CON-
FESSED.

MURMUR

ERIS,
COME
HERE!

TUG

MURMUR

WE
CAN'T
HIDE IT
ANY
LONGER.



I GET
IT. THIS
GUY
OBSERVES
PEOPLE
IN THE
GUILD WHO
LOOK LIKE
THEY'RE
CHEATING
THE
SYSTEM...

IN
ORDER
TO
EXTORT
MONEY
FROM
THEM!!

NO, THAT'S
NO GOOD.
NONE OF
THESE
STRATEGIES
WILL WORK!!!

WE COULD
JUST PAY
HIM FOR
NOW...

OR PIN
EVERYTHING
ON JALIL?

SHOULD
WE KILL
NOKOPARA?

I HAVE
NO CHOICE
BUT TO
LEAVE
RUIJERD
BEHIND.

EVEN
IF...

BUT
THINK...

MY GOAL
IS TO GET
ERIS
HOME
SAFELY.

AS LONG
AS I
PROTECT
ERIS,
NOTHING
ELSE
MATTERS...



WAS I
REALLY
JUST ABOUT
TO BETRAY
THAT WARM
HAND
AGAIN?!

WHAT
AM I, AN
IDIOT?!



WE HAVE
EARNED
ENOUGH
MONEY.

EVEN IF
WE LOSE OUR
ADVENTURER'S
LICENSE, WE'LL
GET BY
SOMEHOW.

WHISPER

MR.
RUIJERD...




I MADE
SUCH A
HUGE
MISTAKE.

BUT
EVEN SO,
RUIJERD
FORGAVE
ME.

SQUEEZE

THIS
TIME... I
WANT TO
REPAY
HIM!!



I'M NOT
GOING TO
GIVE UP IN
THIS WORLD.
NO MATTER
HOW MUCH
I FAIL,
I'LL KEEP
GOING.

FAILING
AND GIVING
UP IS SOME-
THING I DID
TOO MUCH
IN MY
PREVIOUS
LIFE.

I'M
GOING TO
KILL HIM
AND FLOOD
THE AREA.

DON'T
WORRY. I'LL
PROTECT YOU
TWO IF IT'S
THE LAST
THING I DO.

BECAUSE
I DECIDED
I WAS
GOING
TO GO
FULL-OUT
IN THIS
LIFE.

IN THE
CONFUSION,
CAN YOU
CARRY US
AWAY FROM
HERE?

NO
MATTER
HOW DIRTY
MY HANDS
BECOME...

I WILL
DEFINITELY--



HE'S A SUPERD?!!



YES,
THAT'S RIGHT.
I AM RUIJERD
SUPERDIA--
THE "DEAD
END."

REVEALING
MYSELF WAS
UNAVOIDABLE.



**KYAAA!
A SUPERD
?!!**



NOW I'LL
KILL ALL
OF YOU
BASTARDS.





HE'S A
MONSTER...!



RUN
AWAY!!
WE'LL BE
KILLED!!
WH...?!



MON-
STER!!

JUST
HAVING
GREEN
HAIR...

MON-
STER...!

SCARES
THEM
THIS
MUCH?!

DEVIL!!



HOW COULD
THERE BE A
SUPERD IN THE
VILLAGE?!

PLEASE!
I DON'T
WANT TO
DIE!

WHAT
IS GOING
ON...



I'M SORRY.
I HAD NO IDEA
YOU WERE THE
REAL THING...

AH...

F-FORGIVE
ME...

FOR...



I WILL
LEAVE.

FORGET
I WAS EVER
HERE.



NEI

NEIGH...

EII...

BUT IF OUR
ADVENTURERS'
LICENSE IS
EVER TAKEN
AWAY...

THERE
WON'T BE A
NEXT TIME
FOR YOU.

SLIT



THERE'S
NO WAY
I ALONE
COULD DO
ANYTHING
ABOUT SUCH
INGRAINED
TERROR...

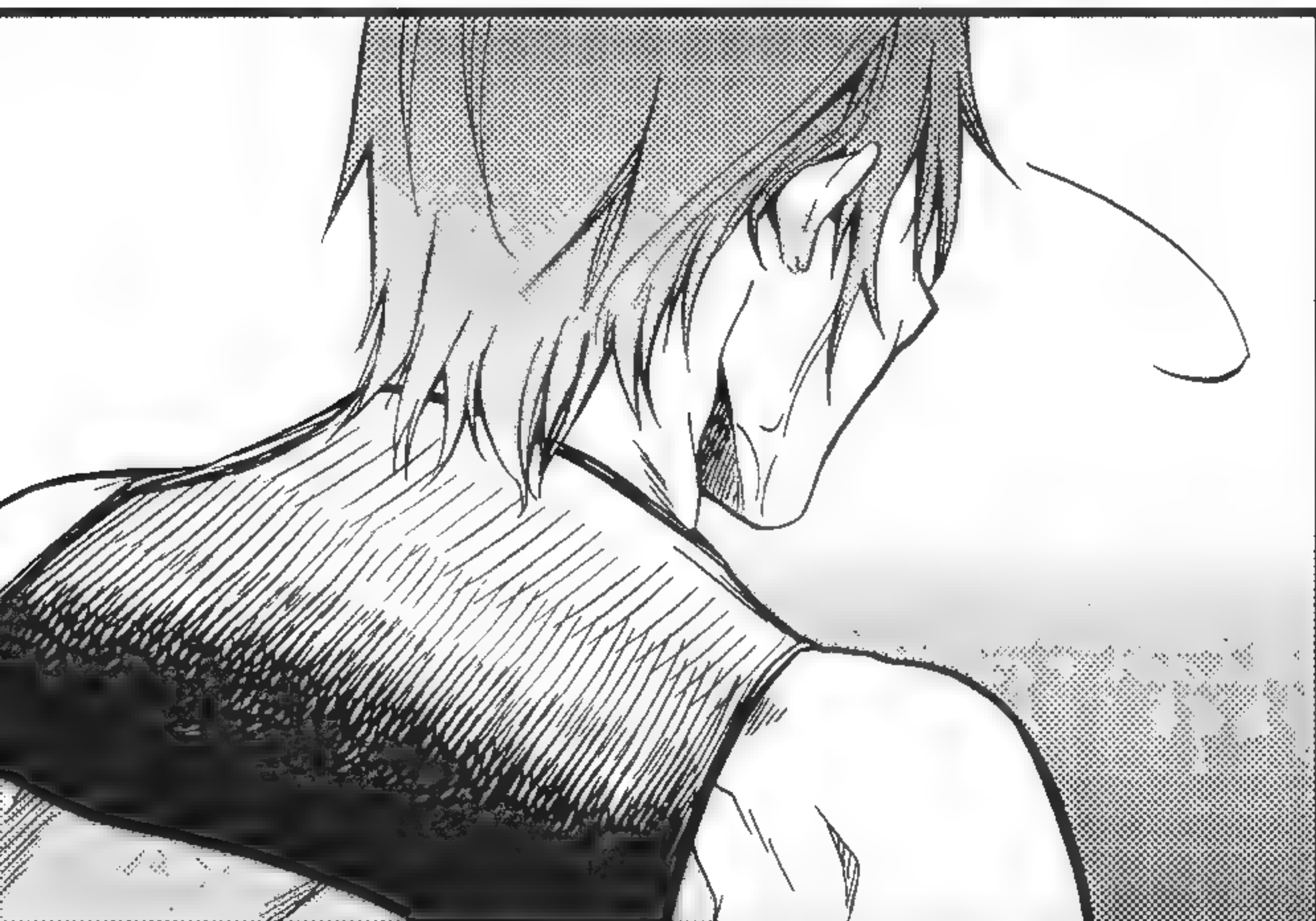
GRIT

YOU
BASTARD...
NOKOPARA
OR SOME-
THING?



THIS
IS...
IMPOS-
SIBLE...

THE
SUPERD'S
BAD REPU-
TATION HAS
TURNED
INTO A
SYMBOL
OF FEAR.

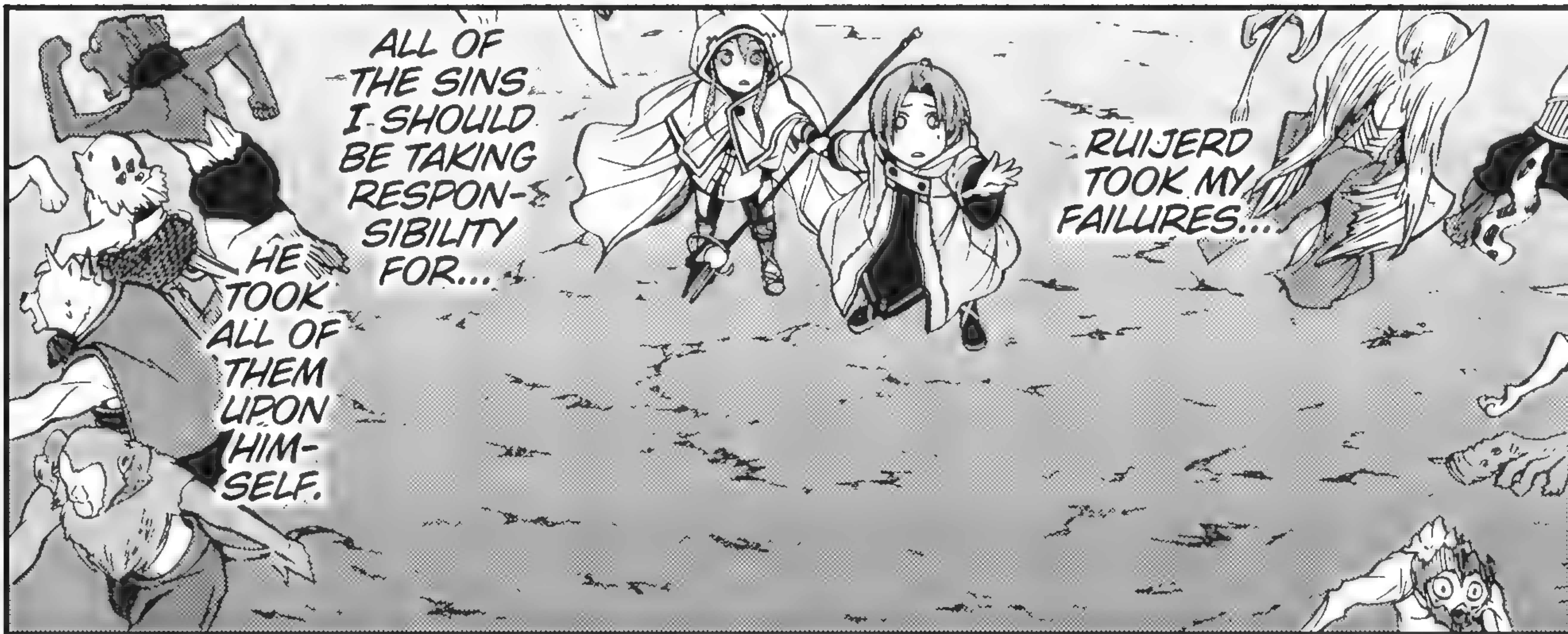




FOR US...

FOR ME...

MR. RU--



ALL OF THE SINS I SHOULD BE TAKING RESPONSIBILITY FOR...

HE TOOK ALL OF THEM UPON HIMSELF.

RUIJERD TOOK MY FAILURES...



IT'S MY FAULT THAT RUIJERD...

IT'S BECAUSE I WASN'T GOOD ENOUGH.



CHATTER

CHATTER

TO THINK THAT GUY WAS A SUPERD ALL ALONG.



WHERE ARE YOU?!

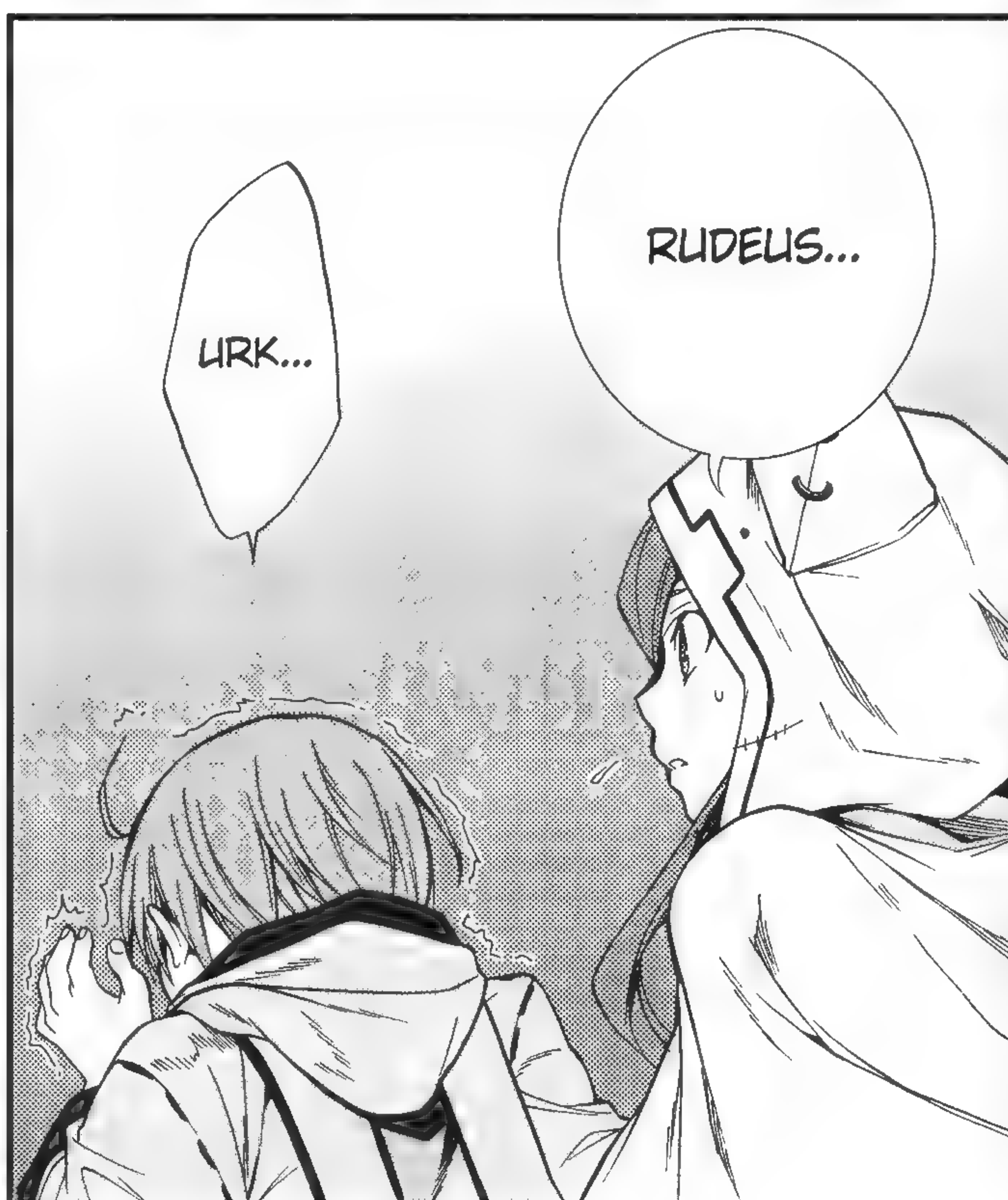
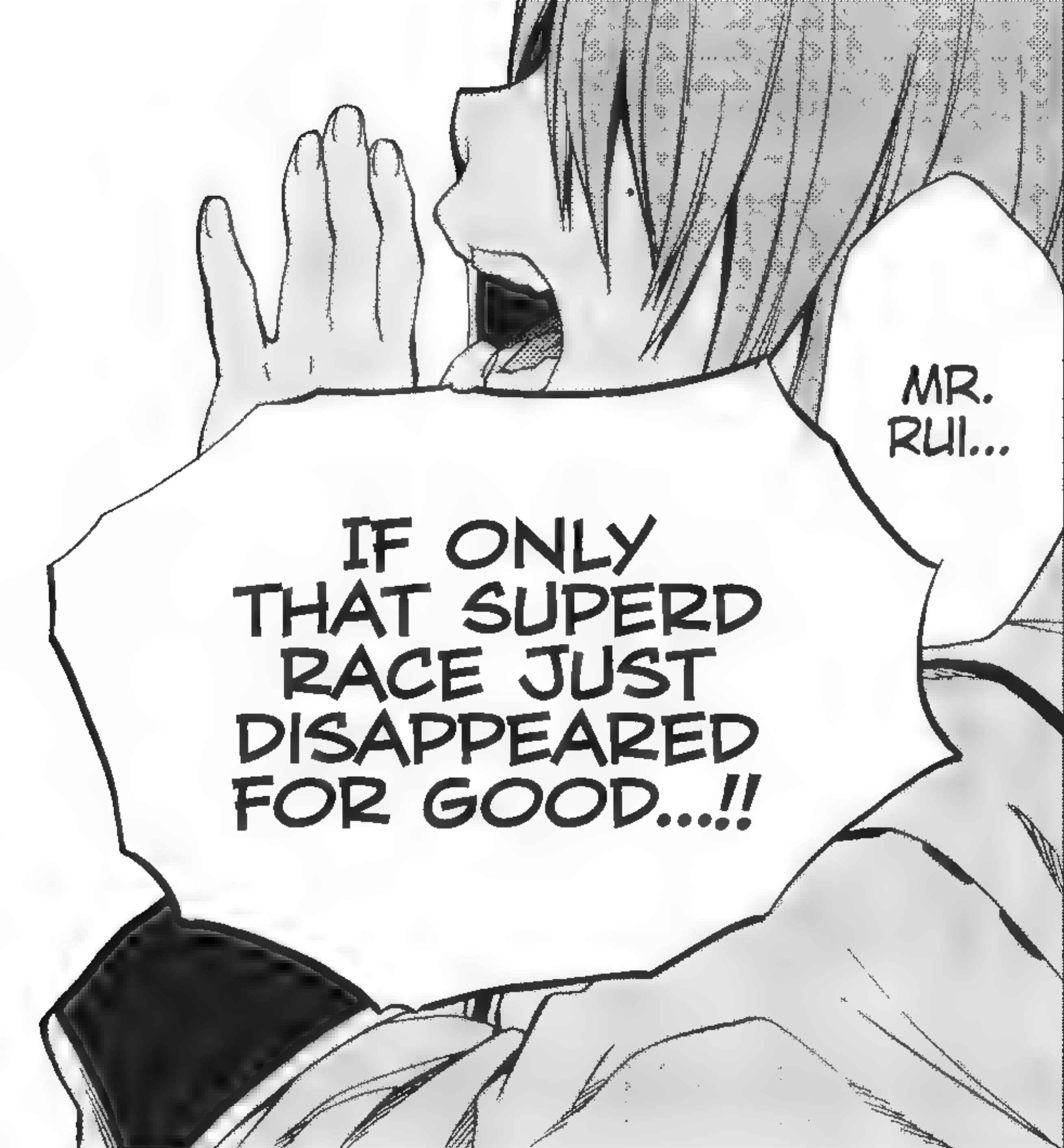
MR. RUIJERD !!

MR. RUIJERD !!



WE HAVE TO GO AFTER HIM !!

DASH



AAAAA-
AAAAAH...

WAAAAA-
AAAAAH...







無職転生

異世界行ったら
本気だす



FIRST MISSION

by: Rifujin Na Magonote

Rudy and his companions had just started working as adventurers in Rikarisu Village. Thanks to teaming up with Jalil and Visquel, they had increased their adventurer rank while earning money. Once they gathered enough leeway with funds, they upgraded their equipment; after that, all they had left was to reach C rank to about C before they could leave the village—and set out on their journey home.

At least, that's what they had been *thinking* about doing...

That day, Eris was taking care of her equipment. First her newly-purchased breastplate, then her

animal-ear hood, and finally the sword given to her by the Migurd.

Now, Eris had always been a very careless girl. But though she couldn't keep her room clean, or even fold her clothes, she never went without taking care of her equipment. She never failed to make time in the day to check her equipment—even if she had tried to avoid getting it dirty in the first place. In part, this was because Ruijerd had told her to do so. But the *main* reason was simple because she liked her armor.

At any rate, just looking at her equipment got her heart beating. Sword, armor, cape...the only thing missing was a big adventure: entering labyrinths, defeating monsters, collecting treasure! Indeed, it excited Eris so much that she nearly forgot about the displacement incident.

Eris would take her sword and armor over a pretty dress any day. Still, if she were in the mansion in the Citadel of Roa, she probably wouldn't have been able to keep it up. Just polishing wouldn't have been enough to excite her. After three days, there's no doubt that she would have given up and sought




for something else to entertain herself with. This was the Demon Continent, however. Here, they took quests nearly every day, defeating monsters, skinning and peeling them—as well as the rare fights with other adventurers.

So yes—Eris used her weapons and armor almost daily, and therefore escaped becoming a three-day fool, and began caring for her weapons use every day. That particular day, she was completing her equipment care with a big grin on her face. She polished her breastplate diligently, dusted her cloak, wiped her sword with an oil-soaked cloth, and then—
“Huh?”

The bottle of oil she used on her equipment was empty. There’d been quite a lot in the bottle originally, but after being used on a daily basis, it had finally run out.

“Rudeus! I’m out of oil,” she said, raising her head. “Let’s go buy some more!”

But all she could see was the empty inn room. Neither Rudeus nor Ruijerd were there—though they must have gone somewhere. Just as Eris thought, *maybe they’re in the bathroom...* it hit her—



while she'd been polishing her breastplate, Rudeus and Ruijerd each had things to attend to, and had thus left.

“That’s right,” she murmured. “They said they were going out, didn’t they...? But where to?” she wondered. Surely they had told her where they were going. How soon were they coming back? It was no use, though; she couldn’t remember any such details at all. She wasn’t the type of girl who paid attention to those sorts of things. Still, because of that, Eris was found herself a bit troubled.

Eris wanted to complete her equipment maintenance right away—not because she had to, but because she’d rather not leave it unfinished. She wanted to wipe down the smudged sword and become intoxicated by its glittering blade.

However, if she left, she would be faced by a few disadvantages. First, Eris didn’t know the local language. She’d come to learn at least the basic greetings, but complicated negotiation was nearly impossible. Second, she had no money—but then she realized, “Wait! I do have money.”



Rudeus had given her some to use in case of an emergency, and she had hidden it inside her underwear so that it wouldn't be stolen. Eris now removed her wallet discreetly from her underwear, and checked its contents. She wasn't sure if it would be enough, but she remembered the various types of currency, as well as how much she had paid when she first bought the oil. It stood to reason that she'd be able to buy some with the money she currently held.

The funds were supposed to be for emergency purposes only—but that fact just popped right out of her head. And actually, even if the thought hadn't slipped her mind, she most likely would have considered the situation an emergency, anyway.

The last obstruction to procuring the oil were the streets, but, well—she had traveled them many times, so no problem there. Thus, she had money, she'd be fine on the streets, and though she's been told not to go out on her own, this memory, too, had exited her brain—so that was fine, as well. Everything was perfectly fine.

“I guess I'm ready to go!” Eris said, putting her

half-maintained blade in its sheath, and standing with a flourish.



Several minutes later, Eris was walking triumphantly through Rikarisu Town. She was in such a good mood one could almost hear her humming. Shopping on her own! When she lived in the Citadel of Roa, she had never been allowed to, for one reason or another. And now that it had come to pass in such an unthinkable way, she felt exhilarated—so much so that she nearly broke into a run.

Still, Eris understood their current situation. They had been displaced to the Demon Continent, and had much to do in order to return home—there was no time to be fooling around. Eris' plan was to go straight to her destination, buy only what she needed, and then return home without loitering. For this reason, Eris walked straight toward the arms shop. She treaded along the shortest path with sure steps; things were, indeed, going incredibly smoothly—as far as her walking was concerned, at least...



If Rudeus had been tailing her from behind, he probably would have noticed that the route was not, in fact, the shortest. To be brief, Eris had made a wrong turn. Of course, there wasn't only one route from the inn to the arms shop—even if she made a wrong turn, it was still possible to get there. Eris wasn't necessarily bad with directions, and she had walked that road many times before. If she had—somewhere along the way—cocked her head and said, “Huh?” she most likely would've realized her mistake. Certainly, the real question was whether the spirited Eris was even able to question her route. That said, if nothing had happened, she would have definitely have caught her mistake.

But trouble always comes at such times.

“Hey, Miss Eris!”

Ahead of Eris, three demons halted, just as they were about to cross her path. One was a young man with a sharp glare and a single horn protruding from his forehead—Kurt. Another was a young man with the head of a bird, who appeared to be very quick and nimble. That was Goblin. The last demon had a

stone-like body and four arms—Bachiro. Together, they made up the Hoodlums of Tooklobe.

“Isn’t it strange for you to be out on your own?” Kurt said, speaking in his own tongue. “What’s happened? Rudeus isn’t with you?”

“Eris can’t understand your speech, Kurt,” another of the demons said, “So even if she can hear you, she probably can’t answer.”

“True,” the other demon agreed. “Let’s go before we get punched again~!”

“We can’t do that,” Kurt said. “If she’s lost and separated from Rudeus, the *least* we can do is help her. We, the Hoodlums of Tooklobe, cannot ignore people in trouble.”

“But we don’t even know she’s even in trouble...”

Watching the three of them converse in the demon language, Eris just shrugged her shoulders. It being the demon language, she couldn’t understand what they were saying. She could, however, understand some of the words—including the word Eris. Her name. They were the ones who had spoken to her; how dare they speak about her amongst themselves! She had experienced this before, at a school she



attended for a short while in Roa—talking about someone behind their back. On top of notifying someone, “We’re talking about you,” people said unfavorable things about that person that they couldn’t hear—or did it loud enough to be heard.

Eris *hated* that.

No one likes hearing people say negative things about them in secret, and Eris had learned from her grandfather that whatever she wanted to say should be said outright. Nevertheless, even she was troubled when people said bad things about her directly to her face. In any case, Eris wasn’t good at arguing. She was quickly worn down by theory and unable to say anything more.


How, then, had Eris dealt with people who tried to fight with her verbally up until then? It was predetermined.

Eris swung her fist.

“...Ah, ah, look,” said one of the demons. “She’s getting angry, she’s angry! Kurt, let’s give up already!”

“Yeah, sure...”

As soon as they saw her swinging fist, the three



of them backed away. The memory of being beat up the day before had been carved into their minds. Even if they were able to cure the physical wounds with healing magic, the damage to their hearts still lingered.

“Okay, okay, we’re leaving now,” Kurt said. “The inn is straight down this road, if you go that way, you’ll know. Inn, the inn, you got it?”

When Kurt said this, Goblin and Bachiro backed away, and disappeared in the direction of the adventurer’s guild.

“Hmph!” Eris snorted once, then watched as the three left. She didn’t chase them down and punch them. She had mellowed out.

“All right, then.” She had run into an unexpected obstacle. All she wanted was to buy the oil for her maintenance, then return to the inn. But as she was thinking about hurrying forward, something appeared in her field of vision—a back alley. According to the map in her head, the arms shop should have been in the exact direction of that back alley.



“This road looks like it will take me closer!” she said and, without hesitating, headed towards the back alley.

Of course, there was no way this back alley lead to the arms shop, but...



Eris walked along the dim corridor. The direction was quite different from the one leading to the arms shop. Thinking that her route was correct, however, she didn't doubt it. Unlike Rudeus, she never wavered in her actions.

After some time, she found herself in a run-down district. Between the pigface gambling on the roadside, and the lizard with glowing eyes that were just *asking* for something of monetary value, Eris's presence felt out of place. Despite her violent nature, and the fact that there was no difference between her and the thugs around here, Eris still looked like a young girl. She stuck out like a single swim ring floating in the sea. And just as sharks, too, would make their way toward the food floating on the

water's surface...

“Yo, missy, you can't come through here.” It was a demon with the face of a fox. “If you want to pass, take out your wallet.”

From the gouge on the fox's face, Eris could tell was in a tough situation. A normal person would have taken out their wallet after seeing such a visage, understanding that the other party was dangerous. At least, such would have been a natural reaction for a person who lived on the Demon continent. Eris, however, couldn't tell the demon races apart—let alone which face was aggressive or which was not.

To her, the situation was this: a rude fox-man had appeared and was blocking the road—not to mention the fact that she couldn't understand the language. That said, she did understand one thing. And that was this: the fox was grinning foolishly, as if he were making fun of her—sneering at her, *right before her very eyes*.

When faced with such a rude person, Eris had only one choice.

“Depending on how much you have in your wallet,” the fox began, “I may let you...*Ugh!*”



He took an intense body blow. As he'd been preoccupied with guessing whether Eris was scared or intimidated, the fox had not expected her silent fist. Her punch thrust into his solar plexus at such a surprising speed that the fox man found himself hunched over, holding his stomach. And, of course, when one crouches, their head naturally falls forward—which to Eris, meant a target that was much easier to strike.

The hook that caught fox-man in the jaw flung him into to lose consciousness.

“.....”

Eris looked at the prostrate fox-man. She noticed his haggard clothes and the road he had been blocking. Then she got a sense of déjà vu. Yes—she realized that up ahead was the place she had visited during the lost pet quest...in other words, she had taken a wrong turn.

“I think I made a mistake,” she said and, with that realization, turned on her heels.

The direction she was now headed in was slightly different from the one she had come from. Fortunately, however, it was a road that lead to



the arms shop. If she had met Rudeus then, she might've expressed her gratitude to the fox-man who had pointed her in the right direction.

...actually, she probably wouldn't have.

But either way, Eris started towards the arms shop as if nothing had just happened.



At last, Eris arrived at the arms shop. If she had been wearing a GPS device tracing her route, one could have seen that she had taken the long way around. Eris, however, was not aware she had actually been lost. If she arrived at her destination without actually thinking that she was lost, after all, then she hadn't actually been lost.

Upon entering the arms shop, she headed towards something that caught her eye, picked up a bottle of maintenance oil located off to the side of the weapons, took out two coins made from scrap iron and slammed them down on the counter where the shop owner sat.

"I'll take this."



...thanks.”

And with this, her shopping trip was complete.

But it was too soon to release the weight from her shoulders. After all, her shopping trip would only be complete once she made it back to the inn.

Speaking of the shopping trip, Eris was quite satisfied with her purchase, as only she could be. If only she could return to the inn now, without taking any detours!

“It’s her, she’s here!” a voice called out.

In this world, there is the saying, ‘What goes around, comes around.’ If you do something bad, it will come back to you in the form of something bad. And right there, just as Eris stepped out of the arms shop, were five men.

“You brat, you sure had us back there...*didn’t* you?”

Among them was the man with the fox-face—albeit a bit damaged.

That’s right, the guy from before had gotten up, and still angry, had come for his revenge.

Naturally, Eris did not recognize him. She only would have remembered someone she had met on

the side of the road and happened to fight with if he had humiliated her. What she did recognize was that the five guys surrounding her were expressing fierce animosity—and all of it was aimed at her.

“You went too far—now you’re in for some pain.”

“.....”

Eris back away, mouth twisted into a smirk. She wasn’t asking herself why she was being surrounded—ruffians were all the same, after all. When she went out on her own, even she had imagined the possibility of getting mixed up in some kind of kidnapping. Besides that, this was exactly the kind of opponent she had pictured while training.

“Get out of my way!” Eris yelled. The reason she shouted this warning was because Rudeus had told her, “Try not to cause a commotion.” Normally, she would just go along with Rudeus’s decisions during an attack no questions asked. But Eris, too, had become wise. Also, punching the fox-man earlier didn’t count as a commotion. That had been more like...a greeting.

But even though she warned them, they were



demons—they didn't understand human speech. And even if she hadn't used human speech, her words probably wouldn't have stopped them, what with all the blood rushing to their heads.

In the end, Eris's cry was the signal that started the war.



"You bitch!" Fox-face charged straight toward Eris, like he were about to try and knock her out.

"Ha!" Eris wasn't afraid, even though the opponent coming at her was twice her size. She judged his fist, right in front of her, then thrust her own into his solar plexus. As he fell forward, she caught him on the chin with her hook. It was a replay of earlier—Eris's specialty combination.

However, she still had four opponents. When she defeated one, the others should have surrounded her...but the others didn't attack. Why, you might ask? The answer is because Eris was standing just inside the arms shop—the door at the entrance was in the way, so the other four couldn't attack at the same time. This was not mere happenstance: when

Eris was surrounded earlier, she had purposefully edged backwards and set this up.

Still, such a position wasn't without its disadvantages. Since she was fighting in front of the entrance, her movements were limited. Without adequate force, her hook wasn't able to knock the fox man out.

Even though he had fallen forward, the fox man took hold of her ankle. “*Ugh...y-you...gah, e-everyone, get her!*”

Eris kicked the fox man in the face, but it wasn't enough to get him off of her.

Now, even if the doorway had actually been narrow enough to stop the others from coming in, it shouldn't have been difficult for them to barge through with their numbers. That said...

“Wha...huh?” Clicking her tongue impatiently, Eris looked outside. Her face fell with disappointment.

“Hmm...?”

Since she had stopped kicking him, Fox-face had time to glance behind him. His face filled with shock. “*Ugh...! This can't be!*”



There was only one person standing outside the arms shop. The four others Fox-face had brought with him had fallen to the floor, twitching, out cold. The one person standing was someone that Fox-face didn't recognize—but one Eris knew quite well. He had splotchy blueish hair and was carrying a white spear. He glared down at Fox-face, flat on the ground.

“Ruijerd.”

When Eris called out his name, the man—Ruijerd—sighed with relief.

“I was worried because you weren't at the inn.”

“I just went shopping because I ran out of oil.”

“At least leave a note.”

“I will next time!” she said cheerfully, then she shook out of the fox-man's weakened grip, stepped on his face, and strode from the arms shop.

“How did you know I was here?”

“The Hoodlums of Tooklobe. They were at the inn when I got back, said you were lost. From what they told me, I figured you were on your way here—and I was right.”

“How rude. I wasn't lost...but thank you. I'm not

sure how, but I seem to have gotten mixed up in something...”

“Seems that way.”

The two walked away at a leisurely pace. All that was left were four twitching guys, and dazed Fox-face who had no idea what had just happened. It was a clear case of divine justice: retribution for attempted extortion.



Eris returned safely to the inn—and without even getting lost, since Ruijerd was with her. All she had to do now was complete her sword maintenance.

“Ah, what should I do, what should I do...?!”

Eris caught sight of Rudeus, pacing frantically around the room.

“W-what’s wrong?” Eris asked.

At her question, Rudeus clung to her leg, his face full of worry. “It’s Eris!” he said. “Listen to me, when I returned, the room was empty, and Eris—who was holding down the fort—was nowhere to be found!”



“R-right...next time, I’ll leave a...”

“What should I do? What if she was kidnapped while I left her here by herself? No! What if it’s a plot by someone who has a grudge against us... damn, Eris, please be okay!” Rudeus’ words turned to unintelligible muttering.

His eyes couldn’t focus, because he was so worried about Eris.

When Rudeus had returned to the inn and Eris was nowhere to be found, he had panicked. Now, in the remnants of his panic, his hands snaked around Eris’s hips and began to caress her butt.

“Eris...! Let’s go look for Eris together!”

Eris herself had no words for Rudeus when he was like this. Indeed, she had only one response for Rudeus who was now touching her behind.

“Settle down!”

“Hnn...Gyah!”

Rudeus’s pain-filled scream echoed through the inn. He had fallen to the floor and was twitching. However, he had a smile on his face, satisfied after having thoroughly fondled Eris’s butt.

As she looked down at his slack face (the result of

her punch), she made a firm decision in her heart: to leave a note the next time she went out on her own.

**THE 5TH VOLUME OF THE
MANGA IS ON SALE NOW!!**

**EVEN AS THE WRITER OF THE ORIGINAL STORY,
I WAS EXCITED BY THE PORTRAYAL OF
RUIJERD AND RUDEUS' DISSENSION.**

A stylized handwritten signature in black ink, featuring a large 'R' and 'N' and a diamond-shaped mark at the bottom.

RIFUJIN NA MAGONOTE

**FUJIKAWA-SENSEI REALLY
IS WONDERFUL!!**

**Teach me,
Sensei!**

Special Talk

Some comments from our two sensei about “*honki*” and “*tensei*!”
--essential words from Mushoku Tensei’s original title, Mushoku Tensei:
Isekai Ittara Honki Dasu: “*honki* (full-effort)” and “*tensei* (reincarnation)”!

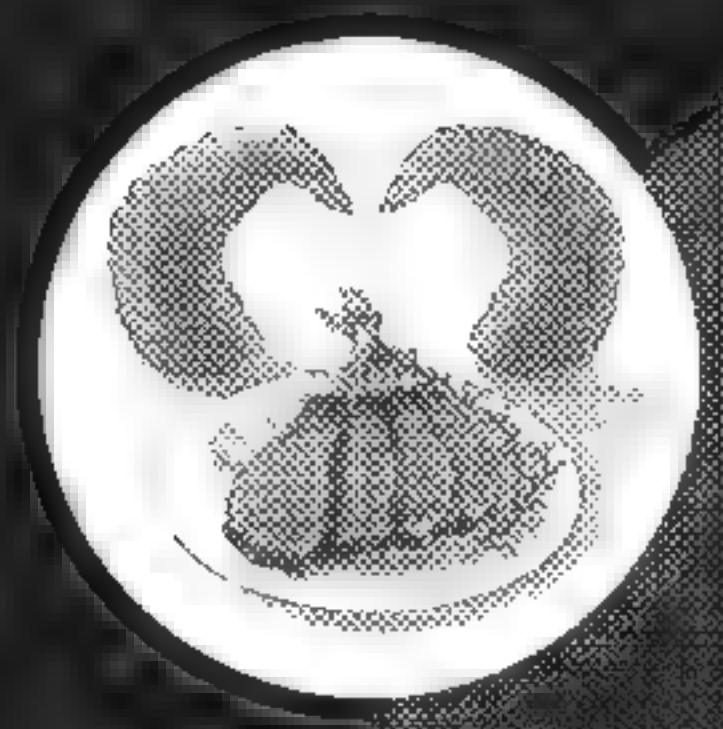
Q. Share a story about a time when you “*honki dashita* (went full-out)!”



<Original creator: Rifujin na Magonote-sensei>

Probably when I was writing *Mushoku Tensei*. At the time, I didn't think I was giving it my all, but when I think back on it now, I set very strict deadlines for myself and wrote every day. I read back over what I wrote daily and edited that day's contribution. I didn't give up, cut down, or sulk in the middle. I held a firm resolve and didn't stop writing until I had completely finished! That said, going full-out is probably the reason that I was able to finish it in the first place.

By the way, the thing I want to dedicate my effort to now is dieting. I'll start tomorrow!



<Manga artist: Fujikawa Yuka-sensei>

Of course I put in a lot of effort when it comes to work...so I'll talk about something else. Just about the time when *Mushoku Tensei* became serialized, I started crocheting. The thing that I have made most recently is like a straw hat. Because I went full out and worked steadily at it, I was able to make such a thing.

Ah, I should work hard at dieting, too... (wavering voice).

Q: If you could be reincarnated, what would want to be?



<Original creator: Rifujin na Magonote-sensei>

A dragon. I would rule the mountains, attacking humans and stealing and hoarding treasure as I liked, ask for sacrifices from the local village, kidnap princesses, I want to live life in the moment. I would probably be killed in the end though.



<Manga artist: Fujikawa Yuka-sensei>

I would be Korin-sama from *Dragonball*. At least that's what comes to mind, but I'm not good with heights, so I wouldn't be able to live on top of his tower! That won't work! I guess I'd be a sheep, then end up as Genghis Khan (a tasty grilled dish)!

Next time, we'll talk about their
“*goshintai* (objects of worship).”

Having decided to live his life to the fullest, Rudeus has overcome one hurdle with the Superd race. As he reaches a new stage in his journey, a new character appears! Who could it be?!





Elinalise



Check it out! The hot stylist at "Hair Salon Boreas" did my hair!
#HairSalonBoreas #Hottie



“Go-Getter” Rudeus



Rudeus LMAO Ruijerd with a shiny bald head LOL #HairSalonBoreas #Buzzcut #ButHeLooksSatisfied

♥ Elinalise liked this.

SEVEN SEAS ENTERTAINMENT PRESENTS

Mushoku Tensei

jobless reincarnation volume 5

story by RIFUJIN NA MAGONOTE / art by YUKA FUJIKAWA

TRANSLATION
Jil Morita

ADAPTATION
Karis Page

LETTERING AND RETOUCH
Laura Scoville

LOGO DESIGN
Karis Page

COVER DESIGN
Nicky Lim

PROOFREADER
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PRODUCTION MANAGER
Lissa Pattillo

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF
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PUBLISHER
Jason DeAngelis

MUSHOKU TENSEI: JOBLESS REINCARNATION VOL. 5

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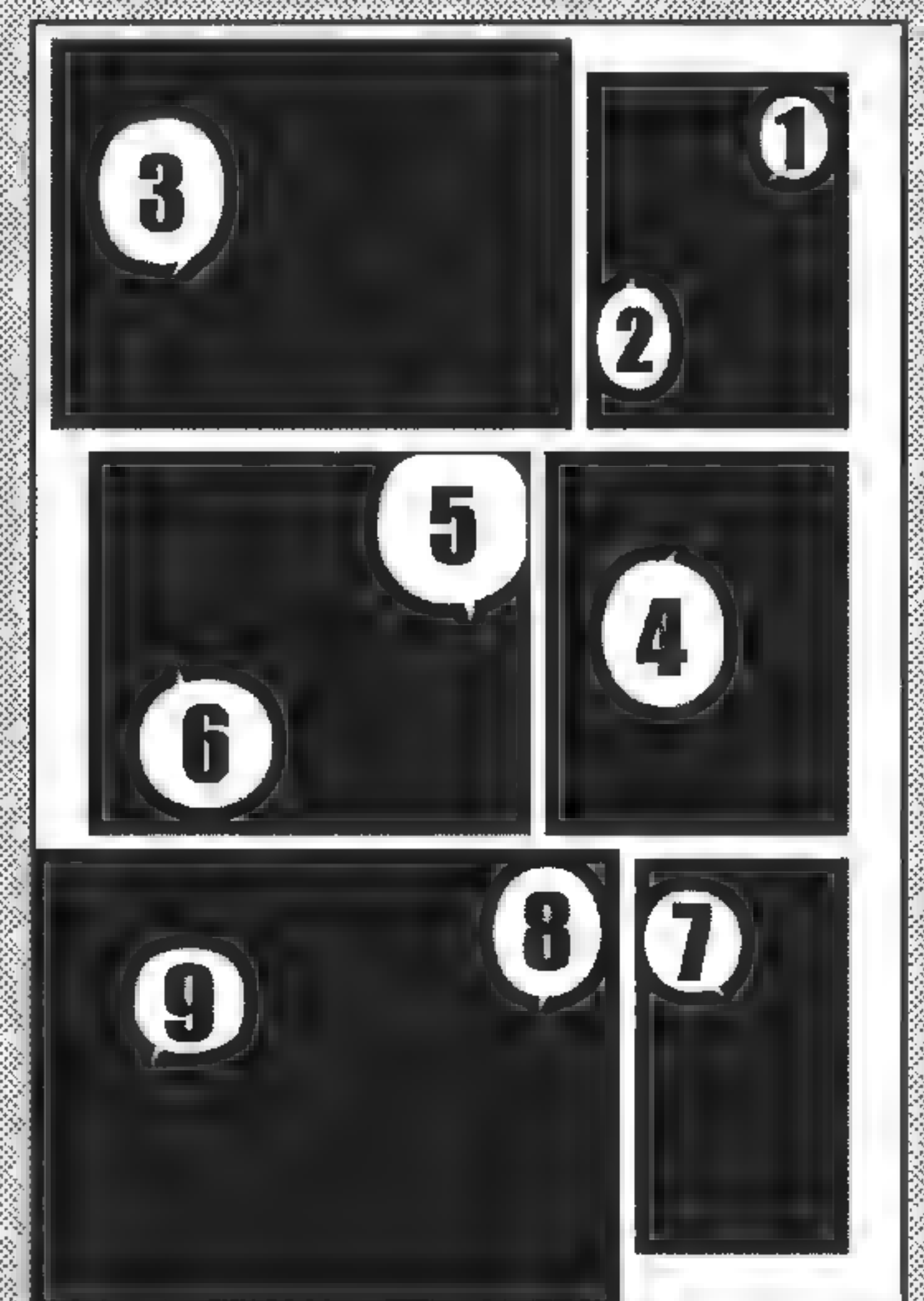
First Printing: April 2017

10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1

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READING DIRECTIONS

This book reads from *right to left*, Japanese style. If this is your first time reading manga, you start reading from the top right panel on each page and take it from there. If you get lost, just follow the numbered diagram here. It may seem backwards at first, but you'll get the hang of it! Have fun!!



**“IT ISN'T OVER AS LONG
AS I DON'T GIVE UP!”**

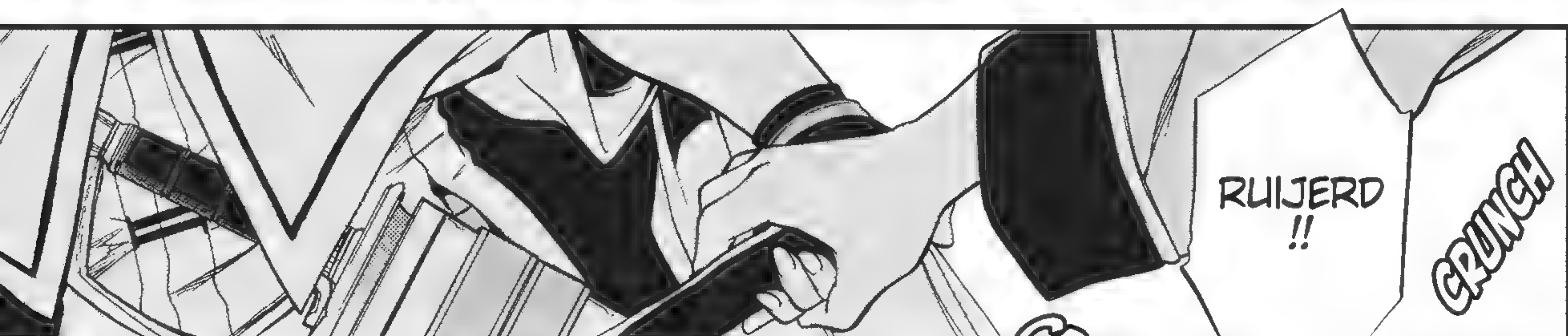
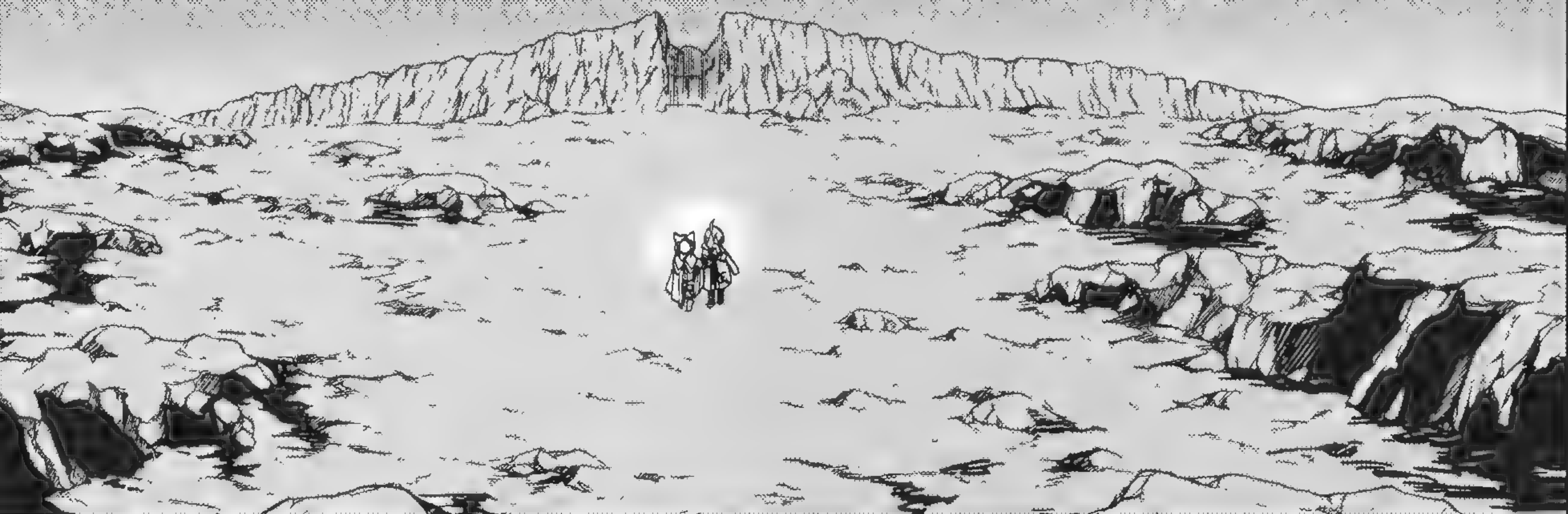
Rudeus, Roxy's esteemed disciple, has disappeared along with most of the Fittoa Territory after a mysterious blinding light engulfed it. Now, Roxy's journey to find him begins. Meanwhile, Rudeus "Rudy" Greyrat and Eris continue trying to find a way home, with the aid of those they've met in the Demon Continent, including Ruijerd, the Superd warrior. Can Rudy handle the pressures of getting home, protecting Eris, and clearing the name of the Superd race, or has the prior-NEET finally found a task even his new zest for life can't overcome?



Rated: TEEN

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REUNION AND DESTINY



AH...!

RUIJERD
!!

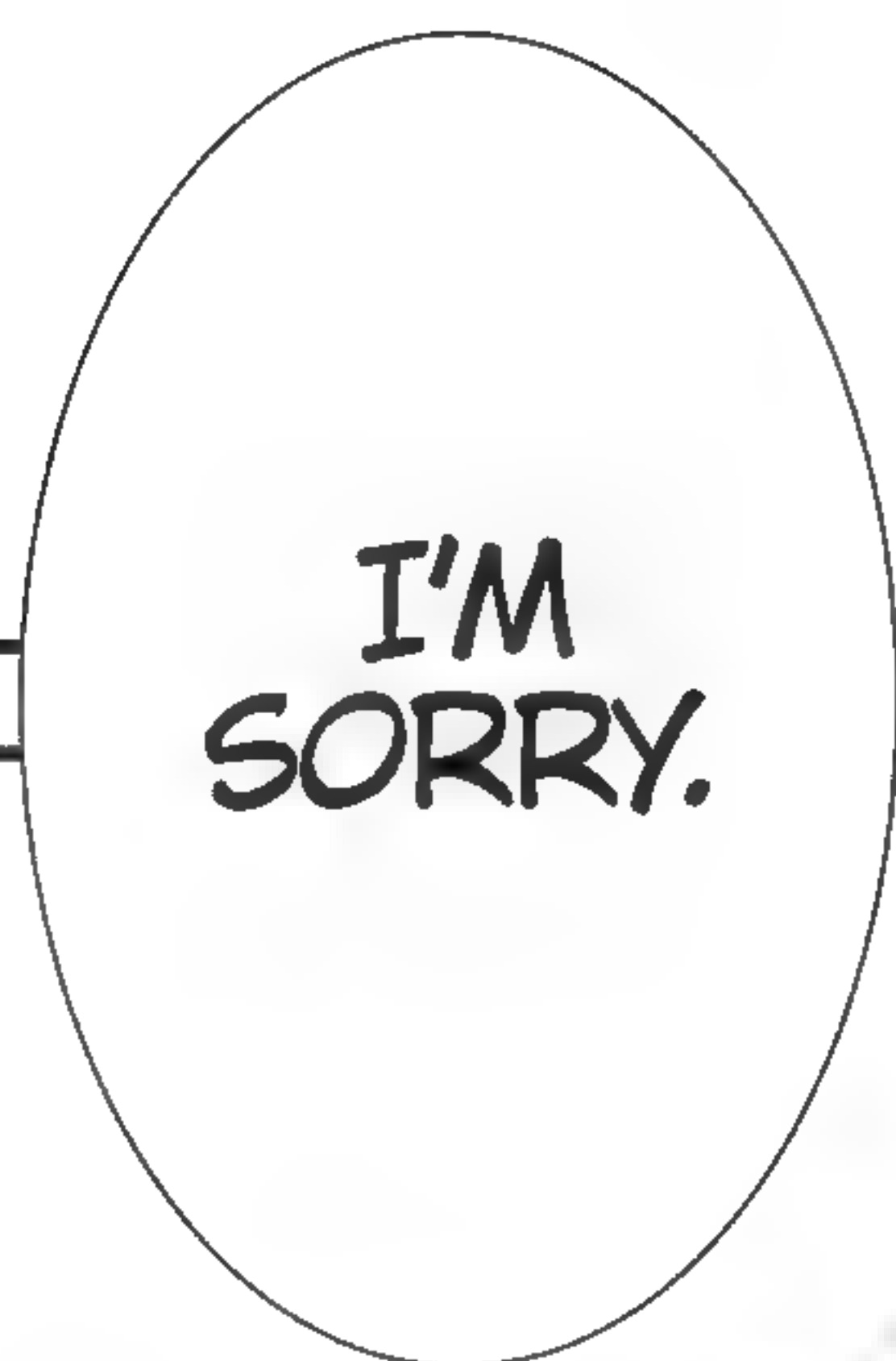




**WHY DID
YOU GO
AWAY?!**

**WERE YOU
PLANNING
TO LEAVE
ME...TO
LEAVE US...
BEHIND?!**











EVEN IF I CAN'T CLEAR OUR BAD REPUTATION, I PROMISE TO PROTECT THE TWO OF YOU.

YOU DON'T HAVE TO SHOULDER THE BURDEN OF THE SUPERD'S REPUTATION.

DEDICATE YOURSELF TO GETTING BACK TO WHERE YOU WERE.



RUIJERD...

AND AFTER THEY SINGLED YOU OUT...

EVEN AFTER YOU WERE RUN OUT OF TOWN LIKE THAT...

TEAR...

I'M ASKING YOU TO TRUST ME.

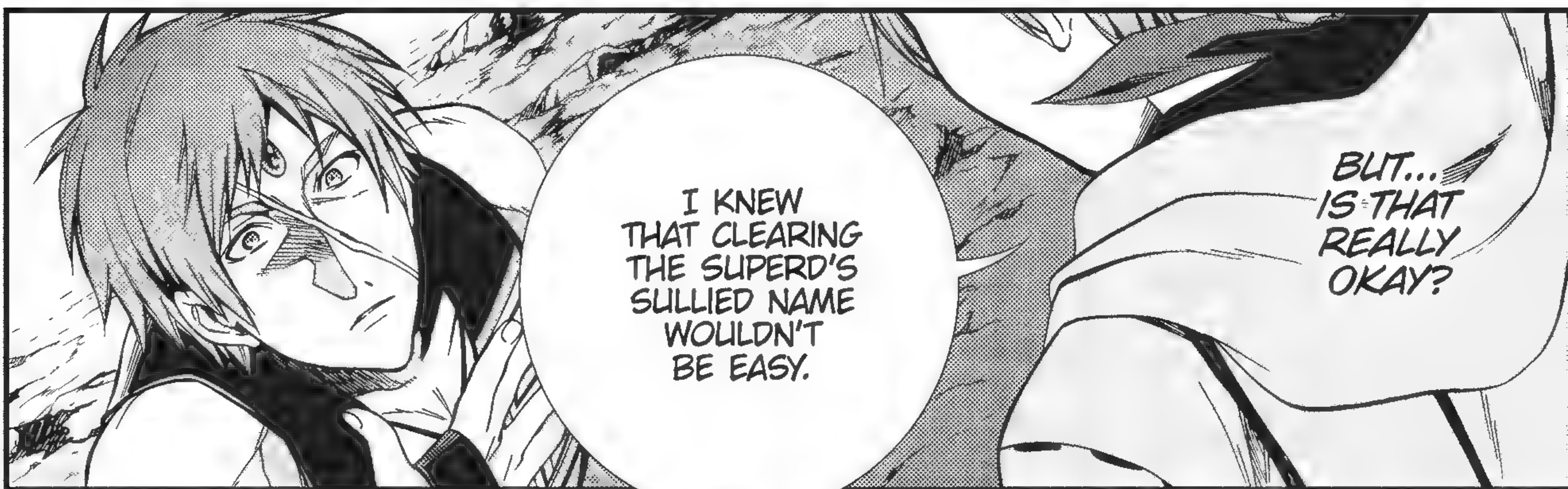
THAT'S WHY...



HE THINKS ABOUT US.

CLENCH

BEFORE HIMSELF...



I KNEW THAT CLEARING THE SUPERD'S SULLIED NAME WOULDN'T BE EASY.

BUT... IS THAT REALLY OKAY?



HOW COULD I TELL HIM SOMETHING LIKE, "IN ORDER TO PREVENT YOU FROM BEING CHASED, YOU SHOULD PROBABLY WAIT OUTSIDE FROM NOW ON"!!!

MONSTER!!

AND I ADMIT, I WASN'T THINKING STRAIGHT...

I WAS FEELING SO MUCH STRESS...

DEVIL!!

HE'S REPENTING FOR HIS PAST FAILURES AND SINGLE-HANDEDLY WORKING ON BEHALF OF THE SUPERD.



I
PROMISE
YOU...

BUT...

THERE'S
NO WAY
I COULD
SAY
THAT!!

I WILL
CLEAR THE
SUPERD'S
NAME!!



THAT SAID,
I PROMISE TO
DO ONLY WHAT
I CAN, AND
NOT WORK
TOO HARD.

BUT NEXT
TIME, IT'LL
WORK--
YOU'LL
SEE!



I DO
TRUST YOU.
THAT'S WHY
I WANT TO
DO SOMETHING
FOR YOU IN
RETURN.

YOU
REALLY
CAN'T
TRUST
ME?

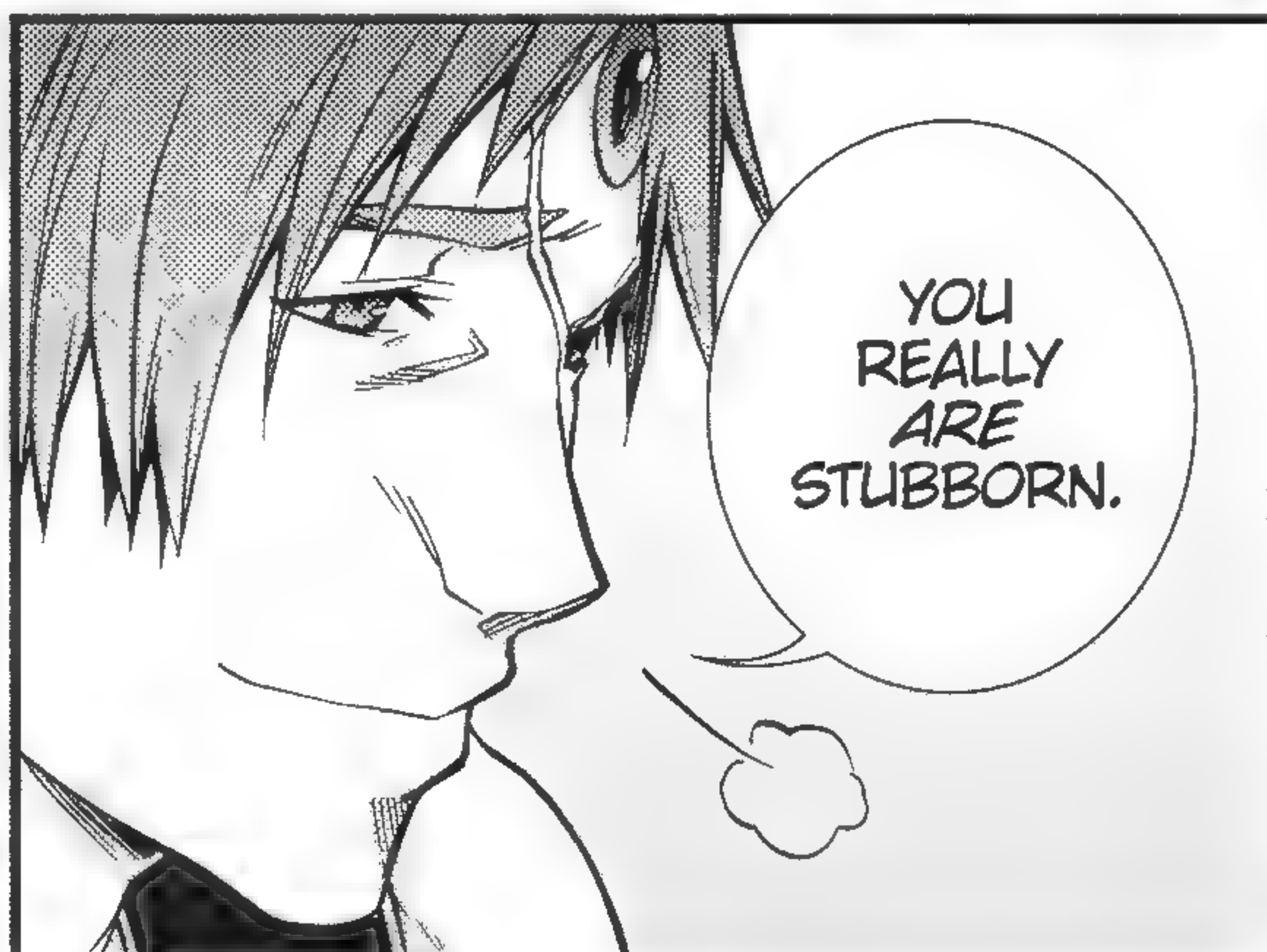
YOU'RE
A REAL
STUB-
BORN
ONE.

STAND



HUFF!

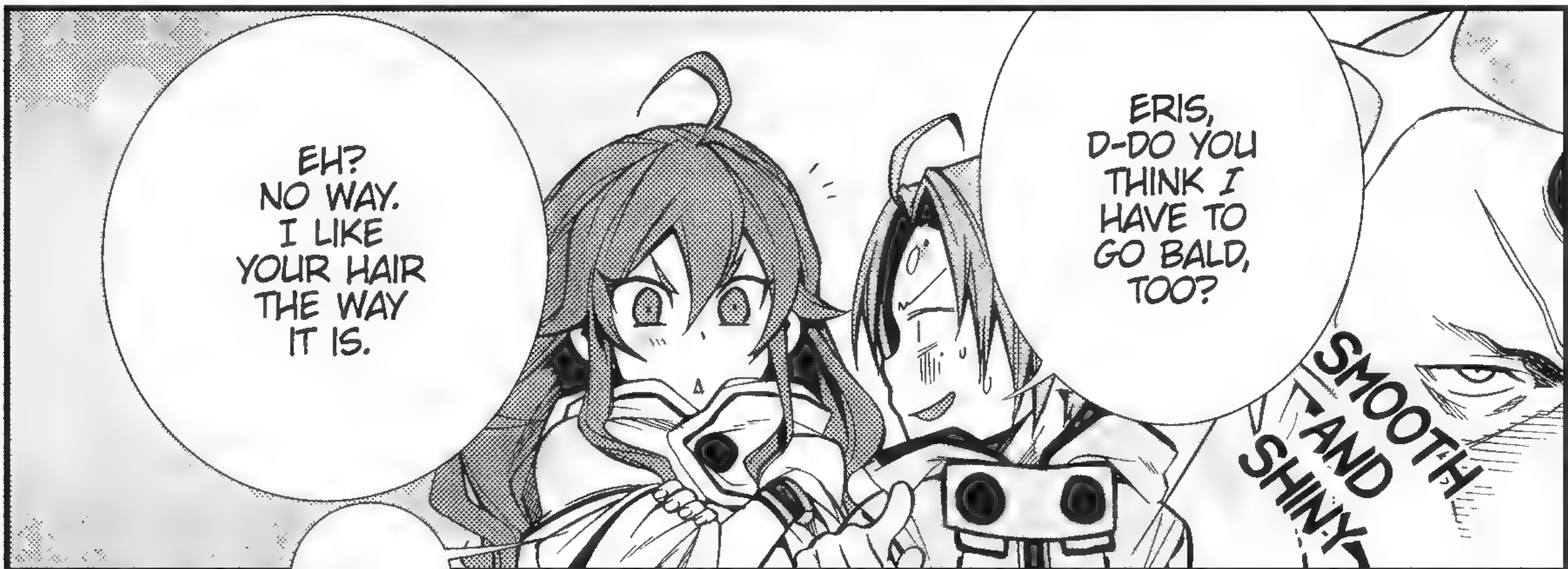
NOT AS
STUBBORN
AS YOU,
MR. RUIJERD.



YOU
REALLY
ARE
STUBBORN.



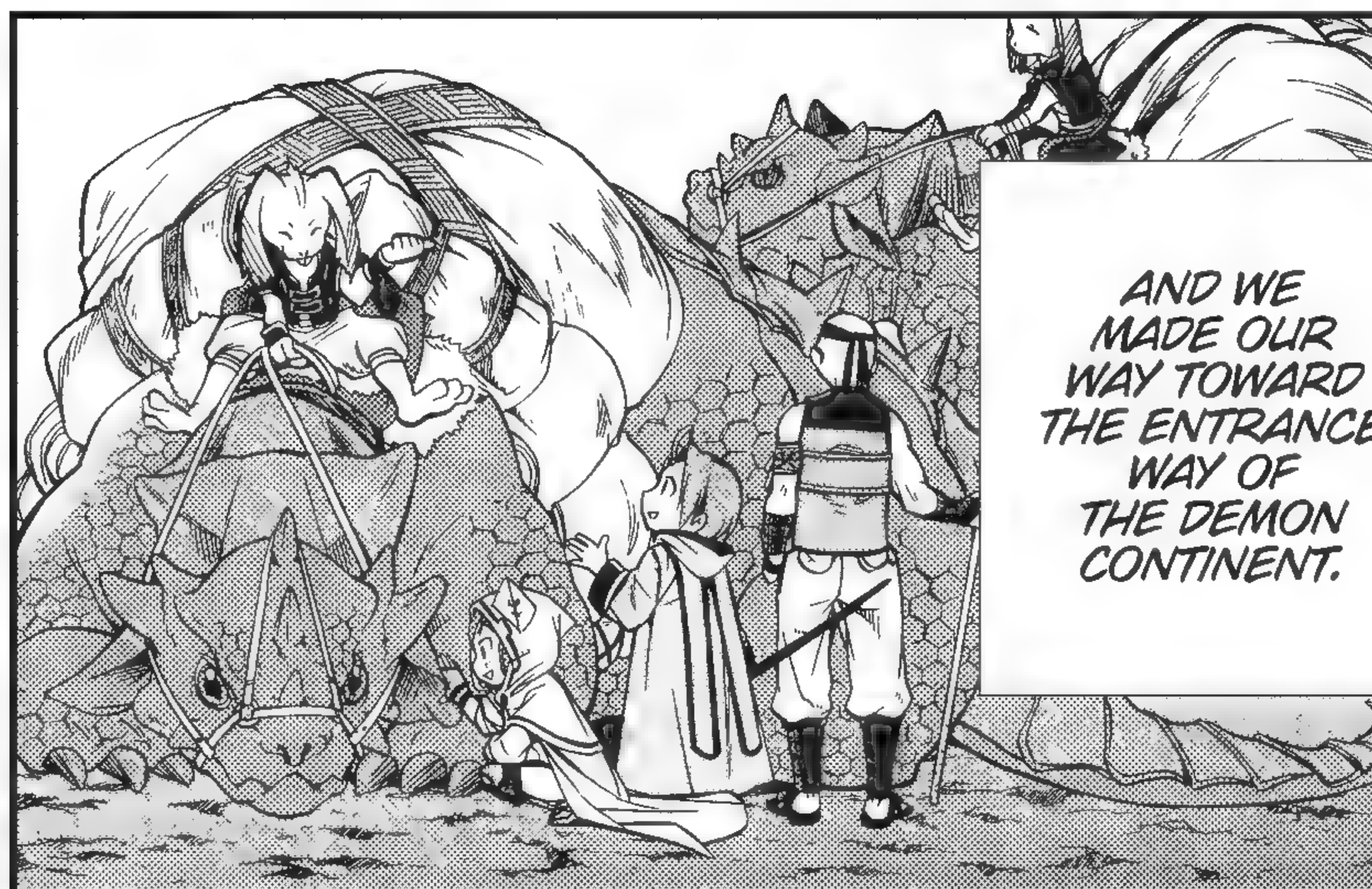






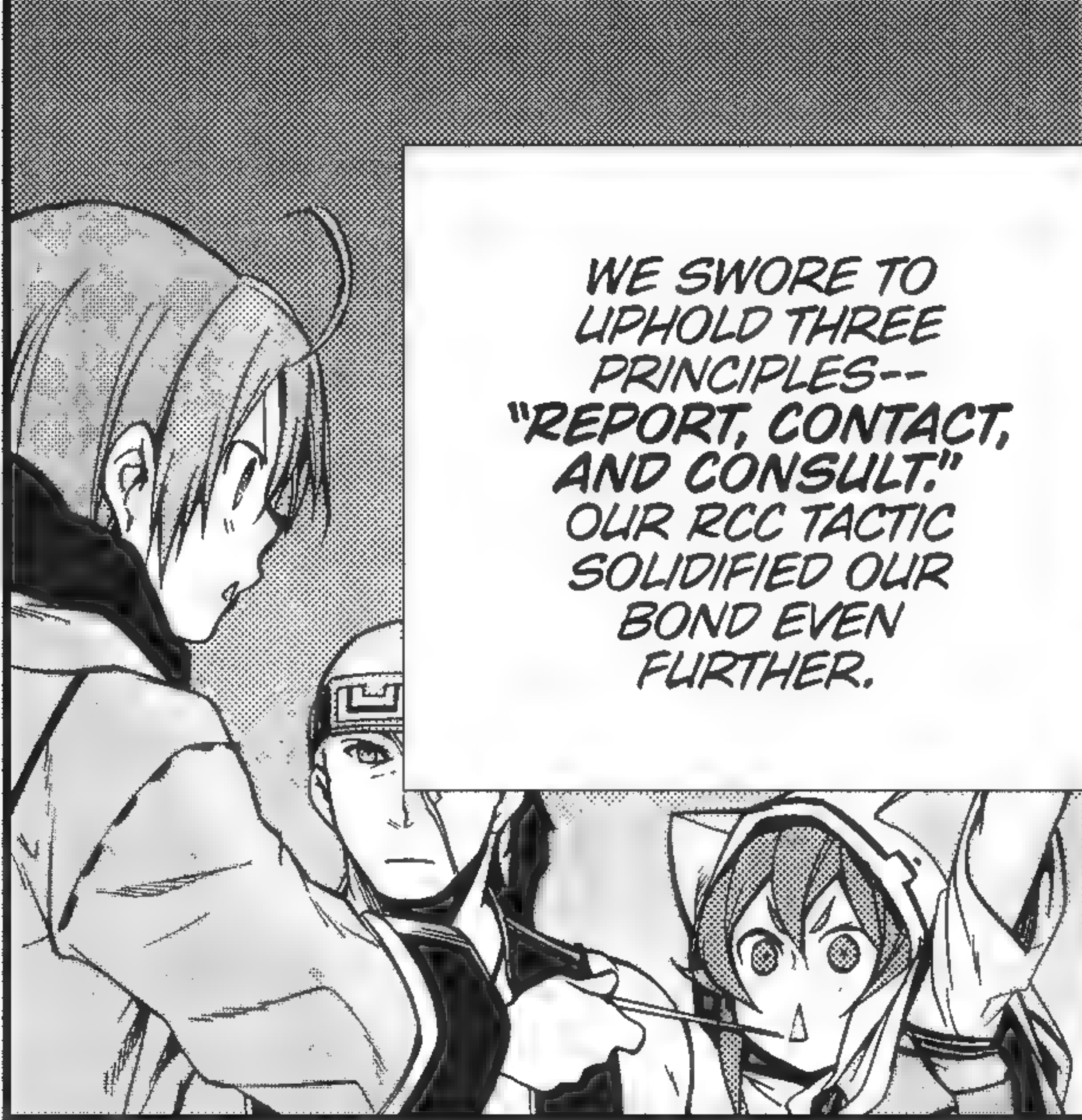
WITH
OUR SPIRIT
RENEWED,
LET'S HEAD
OUT!!

ALL
RIGHT,
TEAM
DEAD
END...

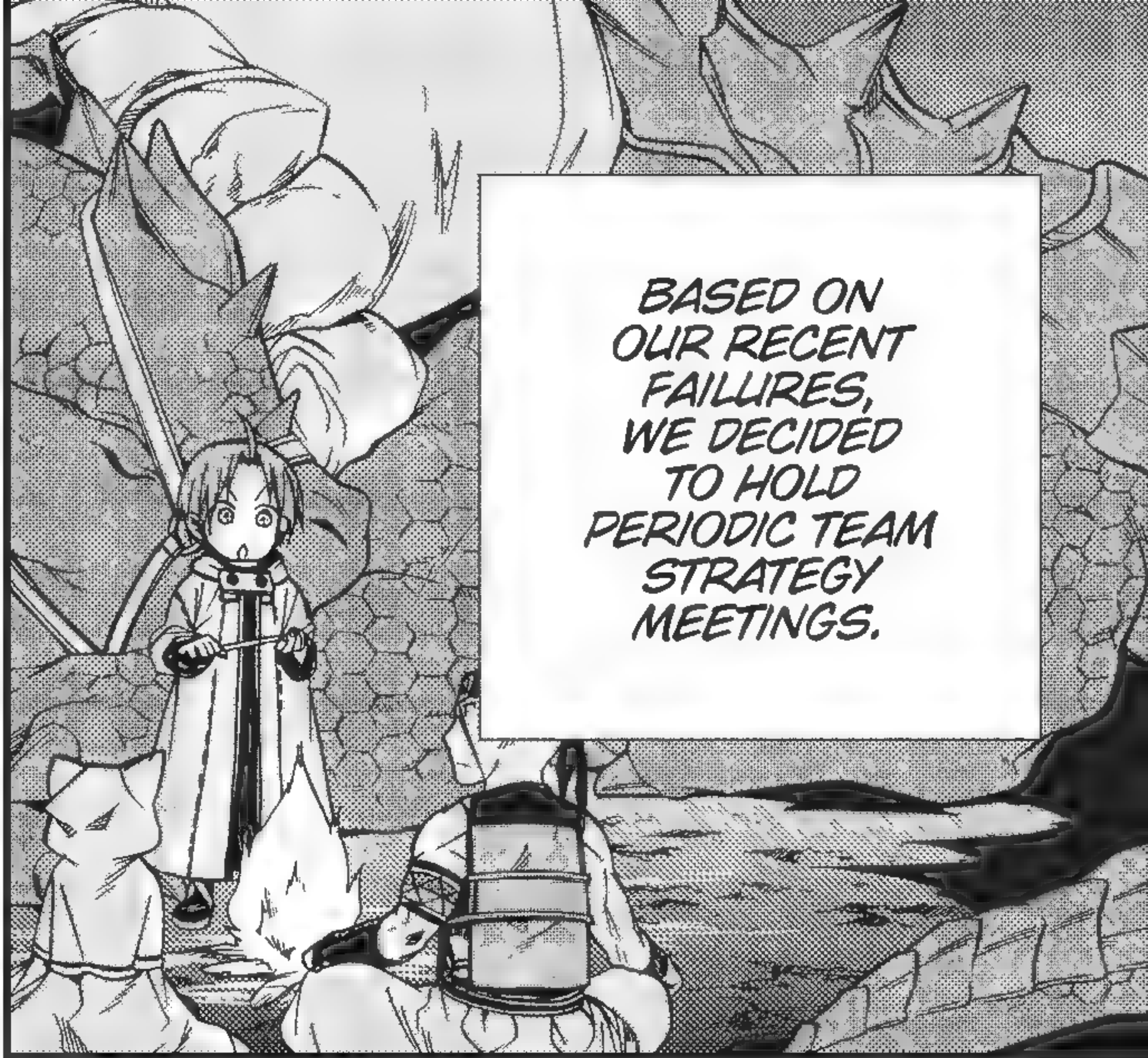


AND WE
MADE OUR
WAY TOWARD
THE ENTRANCE
WAY OF
THE DEMON
CONTINENT.

AFTER THAT,
SOME
PASSING
SALESMEN
GAVE US
A LIFT ON
THEIR LIZARD
TRANSPORT...



WE SWORE TO UPHOLD THREE PRINCIPLES--
"REPORT, CONTACT,
AND CONSULT."
OUR RCC TACTIC
SOLIDIFIED OUR
BOND EVEN
FURTHER.



BASED ON
OUR RECENT
FAILURES,
WE DECIDED
TO HOLD
PERIODIC TEAM
STRATEGY
MEETINGS.

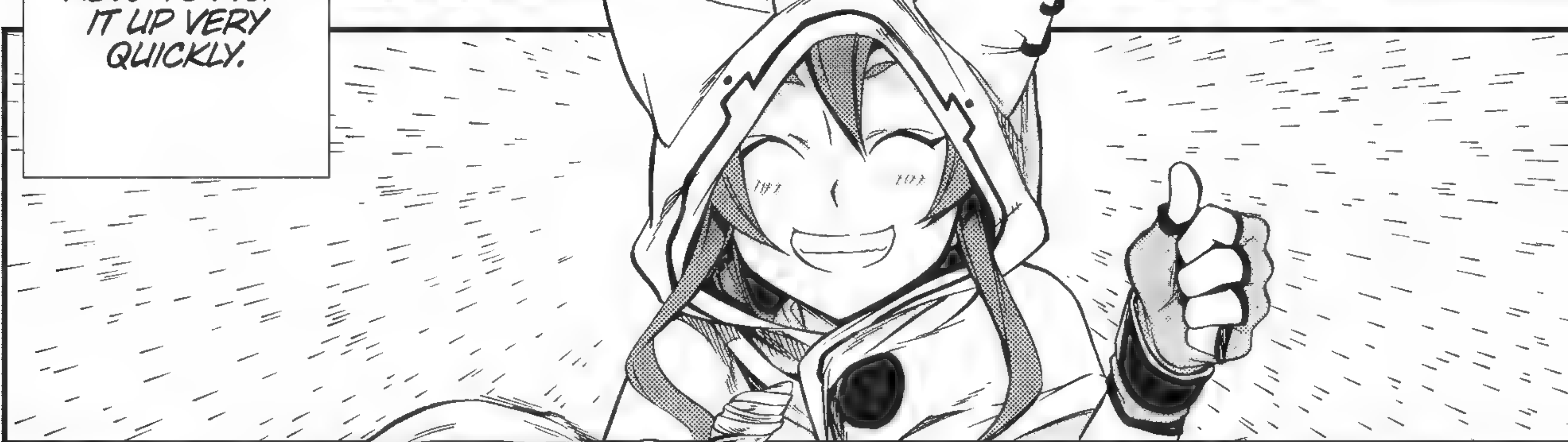


WITH
RUIJERD
AND ME AS
TEACHERS,
SHE WAS
ABLE TO PICK
IT UP VERY
QUICKLY.

IT WAS
PROBABLY REALLY
STRESSFUL
FOR HER, NOT
UNDERSTANDING
CONVERSATIONS
BEFORE.



ERIS
BEGAN
STUDYING
THE DEMON
LANGUAGE.



AND
THEN
SOUTH
SOME
MORE.

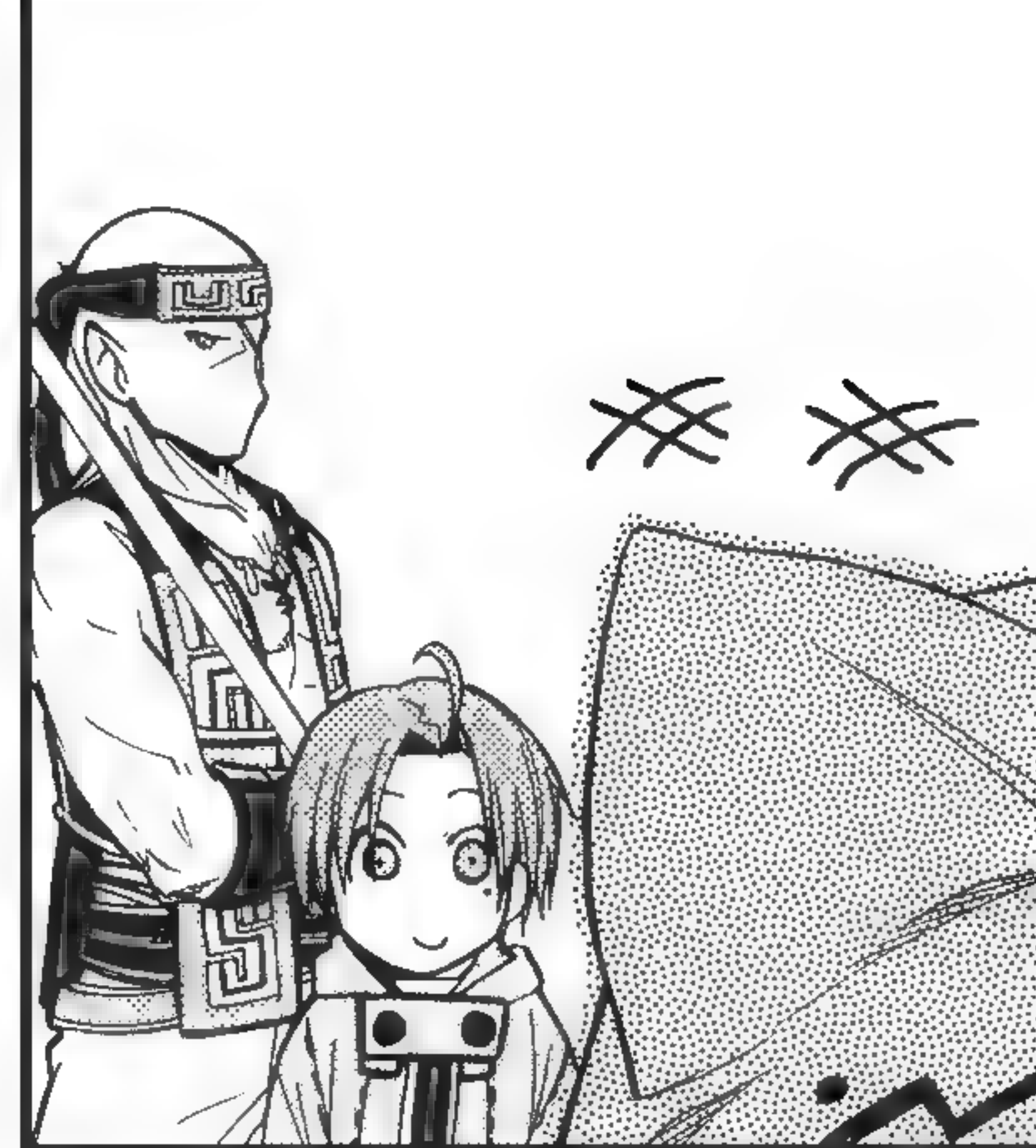
THEN,
WE CON-
TINUED
SOUTH...

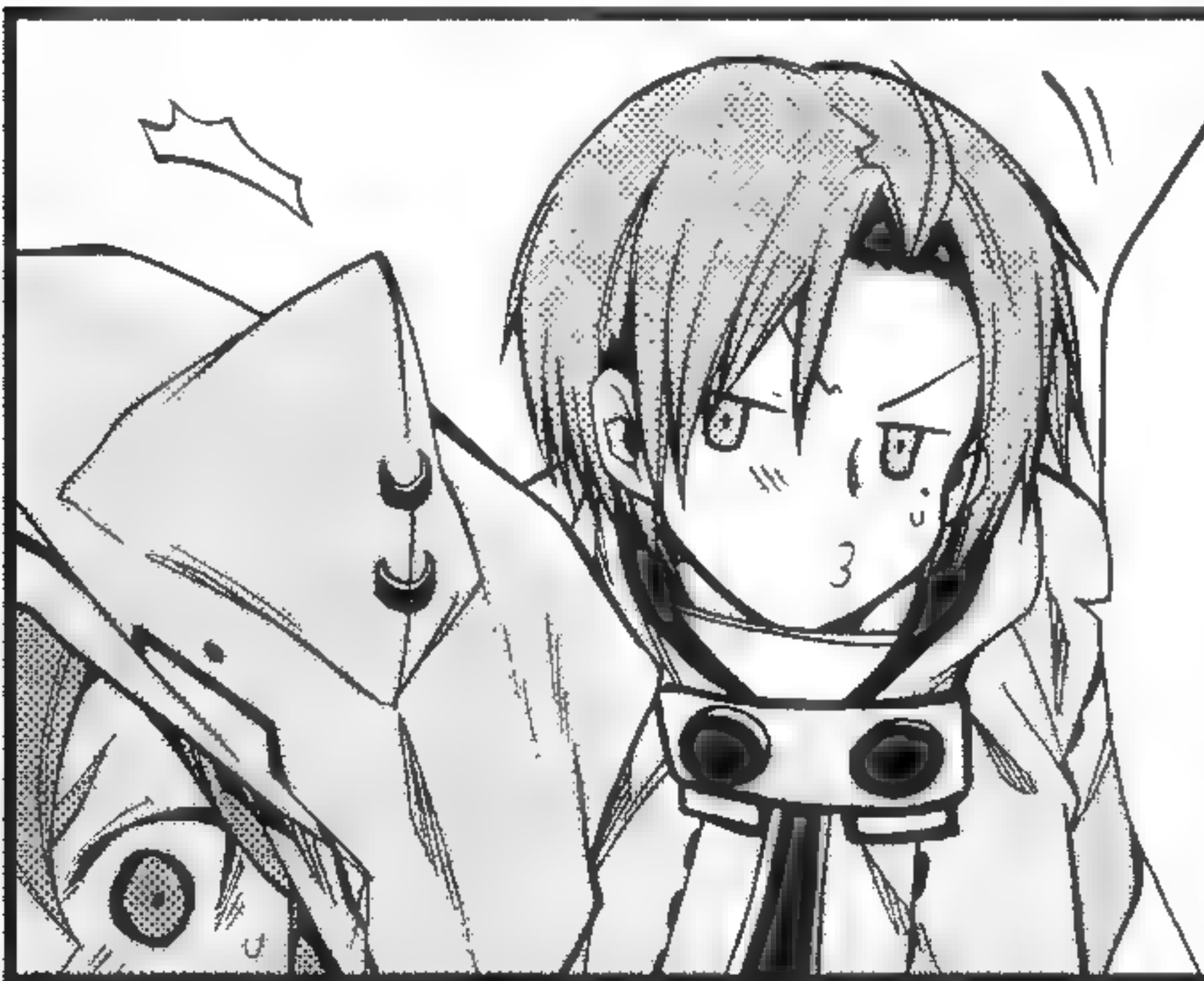


IT TOOK
SEVERAL
MONTHS,
BUT WE
FINALLY
MADE IT.

WE
ARRIVED
AT THE
DEMON
CONTINENT'S
PORT TOWN,
WIND
PORT.







BUT YOU
WERE SO
CLOSE.
YOU
SLIPPED
BACK TO
HUMAN
LANGUAGE
THERE.

OH...
IT'S
BEEN
A LONG
TIME
SINCE
I'VE
SEEN
THAT
BOREAS
PUNCH!



WHA
--?!

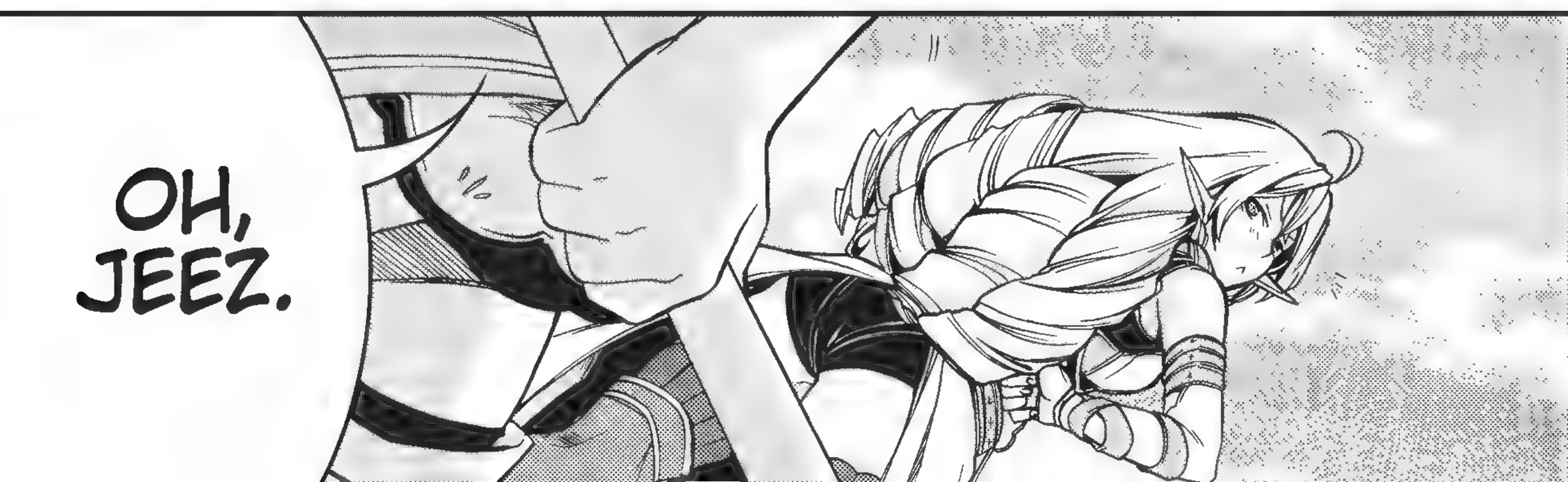
WHAT
DO YOU
THINK
YOU'RE
DOING
?!



IT'S
NOT
LIKE
THAT
!!!







ROXY AND PARTY WIND PORT: DAY 3

THE
GOAL
OF OUR
JOURNEY
IS--

HAVE YOU
FORGOTTEN
ALREADY,
MISS
ELINALISE?

THE GOAL
OF OUR
JOURNEY
IS...

I
KNOW,
ROXY.

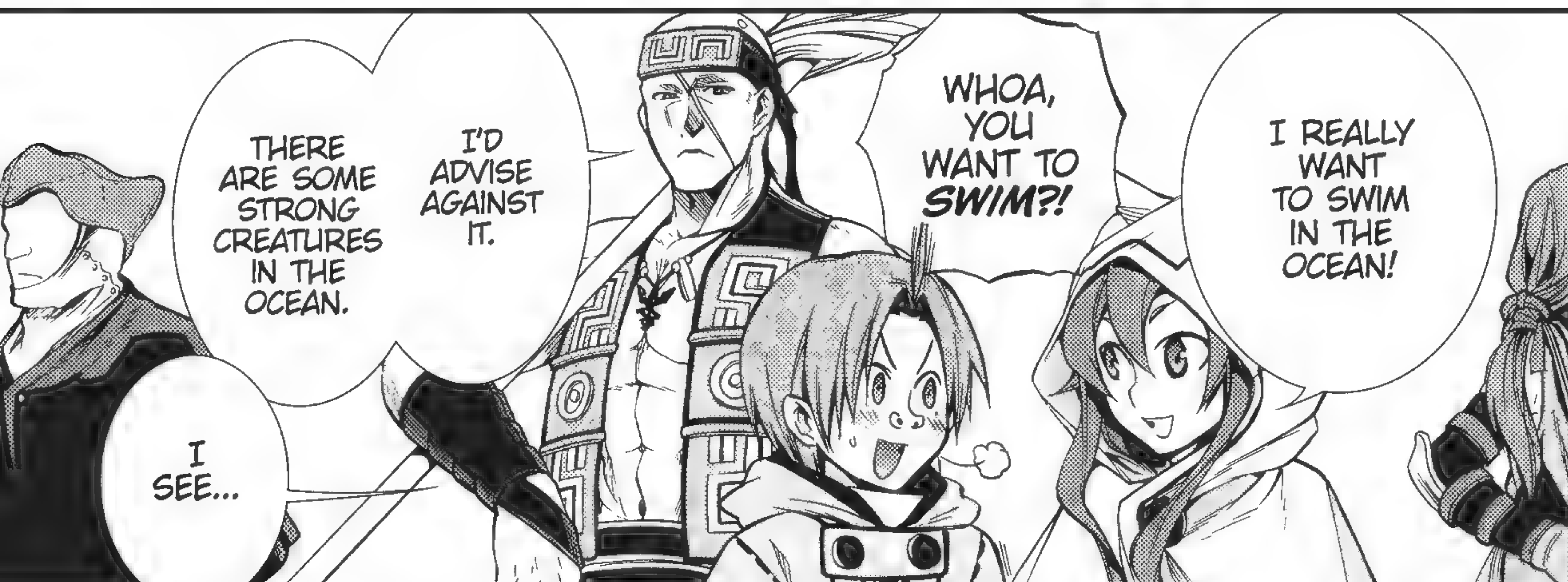
"TO FIND
YOUR BELOVED
DISCIPLE WHO
DISAPPEARED
IN THE
DISPLACEMENT
INCIDENT"...
RIGHT?



THEN
GATHER
INFORMATION
AT THE
GUILD, I
GUESS.

HMM,
FIRST WE
SHOULD
BOOK A
ROOM AT
AN INN...

SO,
WHAT DO
WE DO
NOW?



THERE
ARE SOME
STRONG
CREATURES
IN THE
OCEAN.

I'D
ADVISE
AGAINST
IT.

WHOA,
YOU
WANT TO
SWIM?!

I REALLY
WANT
TO SWIM
IN THE
OCEAN!

I
SEE...



I BET
YOU CARE
MORE ABOUT
SEEING YOUR
BELOVED
DISCIPLE~!

THERE
YOU GO
AGAIN
WITH
THAT.

WE'RE NOT
JUST LOOKING
FOR RUDY.
WE'RE LOOKING
FOR THE
ENTIRE
GREYRAT
FAMILY AND--

WH-WHAT
ARE YOU
TALKING
ABOUT,
MISS
ELINALISE?



TH-
THAT'S
NOT
TRUE!!!

OH
HO
HO!

PULL









THERE'S
NO WAY
SHE
COULD BE
ON THE
DEMON
CONTI-
NENT.

NO, IT
COULDN'T
BE.

MASTER
IS IN
FARAWAY
SHIRONE.

NOTHING...



BUT,
I DO
REALLY
WISH I
COULD
SEE
HER...

NOTHING
AT ALL!
LET'S
GO!

—To be continued in Vol. 6.

無職転生

異世界行ったら
本気だす



Mushoku Tensei

jobless reincarnation